

Hail The Fisherfolk

Words & Music: Dave Brown

Arranged: C Lees & D Brown

Funky Feel With A Sparse Bluesy Start

♩ = 115

Em G A Em G A

Em G A Em G A

1. Hail the fish - er - men long a - go who took their chan - ces on the road.
 2. Hail the wo - men of Ga - li - lee, who stood be - side a broo - ding sea.
 3. Hail the slaves and the bro - ken ones, who turned their hearts to the king - dom come
 4. Hail the ones who left us young, when their life had just be - gun,
 5. Hail the saints and mar tyrs here, in lands and life - times through the years,
 6. Hail the old and hail the wise, who know the mys - t'ry of our lives,
 7. Hail the fish - er - folk of to - day, who hear the call and live the way,

Em C D Am C

1. Bet their fu - tures not lived yet and cast a - side their
 2. watched it all and cried the end and were the first to
 3. wove their dra - ma in - to song and leapt for joy when he
 4. pure as in - no - cence can be and we bless their
 5. prayer and act - ion, joy and tears who left a trail to
 6. watch the sun - set, touch the rain and lose their life to
 7. be - side God to make a stand for truth and mer - cy

Am B Em G

1. fish - ing nets. The fish - er - men.
 2. start a - gain. Hail the wo - men.
 3. came a - long. The bro - ken ones.
 4. me - mo - ry. All hail the young.
 5. walk through fear. The mar - tyrs here.
 6. be re - gained. All hail the aged.
 7. in this land. The Fish - er - folk.

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A Em G A Em G

The fish-er - folk. The fish-er - folk.

A Em G A Em

The fish-er - folk.



Hail The Fisherfolk

Dave Brown
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- Vs 1 Hail the fishermen long ago who took their chances on the road
Bet their futures not lived yet and cast aside their fishing nets
The fishermen
- Vs 2 Hail the women of Galilee, who stood beside a brooding sea
Watched it all and cried the end and were the first to start again
Hail the women
- Vs 3 Hail the slaves and the broken ones who turned their hearts to the
kingdom come
Wove their drama into song and leapt for joy when he came along
The broken ones
- Vs 4 Hail the ones who left us young, when their life had just begun
Pure as innocence can be and we bless their memory
All hail the young
- Vs 5 Hail the saints and martyrs here, in lands and lifetimes through
the years
Prayer and action, joy and tears who left a trail to walk through fear
The martyrs here
- Vs 6 Hail the old and hail the wise, who know the myst'ry of our lives
Watch the sunset, touch the rain and lose their life to be regained
All hail the aged
- Vs 7 Hail the fisherfolk of today, who hear the call and live the way
Beside God to make a stand for truth and mercy in this land
The fisherfolk
The fisherfolk
The fisherfolk

Mark 1:18 has the famous call of the fishermen. I wanted to use a simple jazz-blues progression that could capture the different ways Jesus calls all of us. Like the call, the song can be unexpected and go on and on.