

# Hail The Fisherfolk

1. Hail the fishermen long ago who took their chances on the road.  
Bet their futures not lived yet and cast a-side their fishing nets.  
The fishermen.

2. Hail the women of Galilee, who stood be-side a brooding sea,  
watched it all and cried the end and were the first to start a-gain.  
Hail the women.

3. Hail the slaves and the bro-ken ones, who turned their hearts to  
the kingdom come wove their drama into song and leapt for joy  
when he came a-long.  
The broken ones.

4. Hail the ones who left us young, when their life had just be-gun,  
pure as innocence can be and we bless their memory.  
All hail the young.

5. Hail the saints and martyrs here, in lands and life-times through  
the years, prayer and act-ion, joy and tears who left a trail to walk  
through fear.  
The martyrs here.

6. Hail the old and hail the wise, who know the myst'ry of our lives,  
watch the sun-set, touch the rain and lose their life to be regained.  
The Fisherfolk.

7. Hail the fisherfolk of today, who hear the call and live the way,  
be-side God to make a stand for truth and mercy in this land.  
The Fisherfolk.

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The fisherfolk.  
The fisherfolk.

**Dave Brown**

# Tune In!