

Five o'clock in the morning

Author: Martin Harboune



Forebitter

Chorus

It's five o'clock in the mor -
ning, time to get rea - dy, we're sai - ling a -
way. Five o'clock in the mor -
ning, time to get rea - dy to sail.

I.) We rise in the mor - ning, sail out on the
tide, si - lent we slip from the quay. With the
seals a - long - side and the gulls o - ver head,
proud - ly we set out for sea.

2.) We'll work on the winches fair weather or foul
Living our lives on the sea
It's hard and it's tough and the pay's not enough
But what other life can there be

3.) Well a fisherman works through the night and the day
And grab an hour's sleep in between
Casting the nets out and hauling them in
And sometimes not a fish to be seen

4.) We'll be cold, tired and hungry and drenched to the skin
When we sail back to Stornoway town
With our catch safely landed we'll have a good dram
In the Clachan, The Lewis or The Crown