

Title:	mackerel catchers
Name(s):	Locke, E. W. Locke, E. W.
Resource Type:	notated music
Note(s):	From: Music Copyright Deposits, 1820-1860 (Microfilm M 3106) In bound volumes: Copyright Deposits 1820-1860
Subject(s):	Hutchinson family Songs with piano Choruses, Secular, with piano
URL	http://lcweb2.loc.gov/diglib/ahas/loc.music.sm1849.451150

Depos. May 1. 1849.
Recorded - See Vol. 24, P. 122

No. 95.

THE
MACKEREL CATCHERS

Song & Chorus

WORDS MELODY AND ACCOMPANIMENT BY

REV. E. W. LAKE

Sung with unbounded applause at the Concerts of the new branch of the

HUTCHINSON FAMILY

RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO THE

Fishermen of Cape Ann

BY THE AUTHOR

25 cts. nett

KEITH'S Music Publishing House 67 & 69 COURT ST. BOSTON.

Entered according to act of Congress in 1848 by E. W. Lake in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of Mass.

THE MACKEREL CATCHERS.

SONG & CHORUS.

Words and Music by Rev. E.W. LOCKE.

A -

The first system of music features a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 6/8. The vocal line begins with a rest followed by a few notes, with the letter 'A' written below it. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note pattern in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

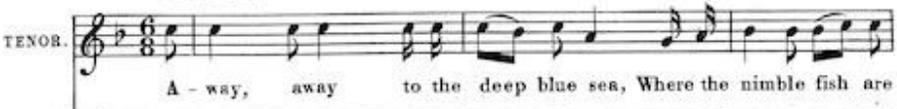
wake, a-wake, 'tis grow - ing late, Loud Chan - ticleer is crow - ing, The

The second system continues the musical piece with the same vocal and piano parts. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The piano accompaniment maintains its rhythmic pattern.

sea is calm, the sky is clear, A gen - tle breeze is blow - ing.

The third system concludes the musical piece with the same vocal and piano parts. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The piano accompaniment maintains its rhythmic pattern.

CHORUS.

TENOR.  A - way, away to the deep blue sea, Where the nimble fish are

SECOND.  A - way, away to the deep blue sea, Where the nimble fish are

 playing For blithe are we, as the mer-ry bee, O'er clo-ver meadows straying.



2

All hands aboard, cast off the fasts
 Make haste the sail's unfurling
 Now hoist away and o'er the bay,
 We'll leave the ripples curling.
 CHORUS. Away away, &c.

3

Now mind the helm, keep all sails full,
 The breeze is lighter growing,
 Night lifts her veil, the moon grows pale,
 The east with light is glowing.
 CHORUS. Away away &c.

4

Haul down the jib, the helm hard down,
 The bait and lines get ready
 Now let us try, take up the jig
 And keep her lying steady.
 CHORUS. Away away &c.

5

A bite! a bite! they strike! they strike!
 Now throw your lines out boys,
 And nimbly work, with pull and jerk,
 And take them while they bite boys.
 CHORUS. Away away &c.