

THE VENETIAN FISHERMAN.*²

[The burden, "With your gallant going vessel," is repeated at the end of every two lines.]

Oh, fisher of the waters, Fidelin,
 Come fish for me, I pray,
 With your gallant going vessel,
 With your gallant pull away.
 La ra lo, la ra lay.

And what am I to fish for?
 Oh, a ring I've lost to day;
 A hundred crowns I'll give thee,
 And a purse both rich and gay.

Oh, a hundred crowns I'll have not,
 Nor a purse both rich and gay;
 Lady, I'll have a kiss of love,
 And that shall be my pay.

O pescator dell'onda, Fidelin,
 Vieni pescar in quà
 Colla bella sua barca,
 Colla bella se ne va,
 Fidelin, lin, la.

Che cosa vuoi ch'io peschi?
 L'anel che m'è casca;
 Ti darò cento scudi,
 Sta borsa ricamà.

Non voglio cento scudi,
 Nè borsa ricamà;
 Voglio un bazin d'amore,
 Con quel mi pagherà, &c.

* Author: Anonymous; Translator: Leigh Hunt / Transcribed by Alessandra Crotti; Annotated by Alessandra Crotti and Andrea Peghinelli.

EDITORIAL NOTES

- ¹ Incorrect page number.
- ² Traditional Italian folk song, associated with the Veneto region.