

BACK COME BREAKFAST TIME

Words & Music by Alan Weston & Bob Watson

Steady with feeling

Verse

F Bb C7

Gone sai - ling on the ev' - ning tide, be - hind the set - ting

F Bb C

sun, Come night up - on the wa - ters then our work is just be -

F Bb F

gun. We've shot the nets on sta - tion, drif - ting si - lent as we

Dm F C7

go, And should the shoals come in - shore, we'll be wai - ting if they

F Chorus Bb F

do. And I'll be back come break - fast - time, God wil - ling from the

C F Bb F Bb F C7

sea, And so me Love, I'll see you then, sleep tight and pray for

F

me. -----



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1. Gone sailing on the evening tide, behind the setting sun,
Come night upon the waters, then our work is just begun;
We've shot the nets on station, drifting silent as we go,
And should the shoals come inshore, we'll be waiting if they do.

Chorus: And I'll be back come breakfast time, God willing from the sea,
And so me love, I'll see you then, sleep tight and pray for me!

2. There's nothing now to do but wait, and hope that fortune's kind,
While you watch the floats all bobbing, strange old fancies take your mind;
It's wrap your jacket close and take what shelter you can find,
With your pipe well packed with 'baccy and a song to pass the time.

Chorus:

3. When silver dances in the net, now there's a handsome sight,
Reward enough for waiting hours, all chilly in the night;
It's silver dart beneath the moon, but struggle as they may,
Good luck they can't swim backwards – once they're in it's there they'll stay.

Chorus:

4. Then heave 'em out, the boulder** stones, thrown over one by one, ** or ballast
Weight for weight as the fish come in, there's more where those come from.
For every time we're homeward bound, full – loaded for the shore,
Times we come empty – handed, still they number plenty more.

Chorus:

5. And when we reach the harbour wall, the work's not over yet;
First we have the catch to sell, and then we'll check our net.
With money in my pocket, turn my back upon the sea –
For you the day's just starting, Love, it's ending now for me.

Chorus: