

NEVER TELL A TRAWLERMAN "GOODBYE"

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♩=120

Capo 3rd Fret



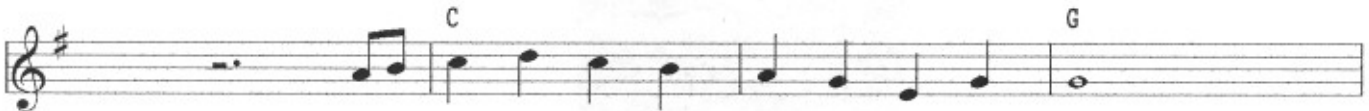
VERSE: As he stops and rests his kit bag at the door,



In the still-ness while his tax-i's stand-ing by,



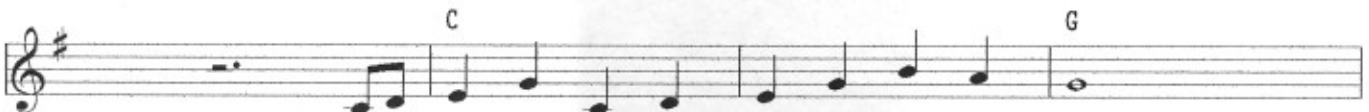
You can say: See you next trip, love, noth-ing more.



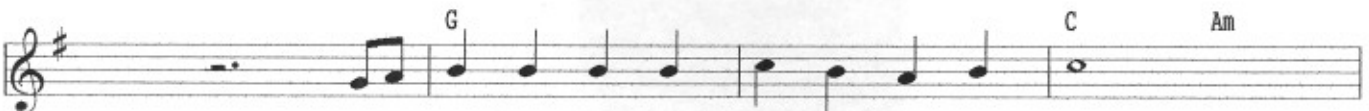
But you nev-er tell a trawl-er-man: Good-bye!



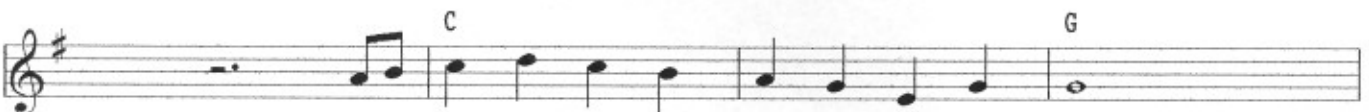
CHORUS: When the Hum-ber takes his trawl-er out to sea,



When you see him off, you do it sil-ent-ly,



With a smile, a kiss, a cud-dle and a sigh,



But you nev-er tell a trawl-er-man: Good-bye!