

Herrings' Heads

Oh, what shall we do with the herring's heads?
We'll make them into loaves of bread,
We'll make them into loaves of bread,
Sing fala matoora tay.
Herring's heads, loaves of bread,
And all sort of things.

Chorus: The herring is the king of the sea,
The herring is the fish for me,
The herring is the king of the sea,
Sing fala matoora tay.

Oh, what shall we do with the herring's eyes?
We'll make them into puddings and pies, (2x)
Sing fala matoora tay.
Herring's eyes, puddings and pies,
Herring's heads, loaves of bread,
And all sorts of things.

Oh, what will we do with the herring's fins?
We'll make them into needles and pins,
...

Oh, what will we do with the herring's back?
We'll make it a laddie, and call him Jack,
...

Oh, what will we do with the herring's belly?
We'll make it a lassie and call her Nellie,
...

Oh, what will we do with the herring's tail?
We'll make it a ship with a beautiful sail, (2x)
Sing fala matoora tay.
Herring's tails, ships and sails,
Herring's bellies, lassies and
Nellies,
Herring's backs, laddies and
Jacks,
Herring's fins, needles and pins,
Herring's eyes, puddings and pies,
Herring's heads, loaves of bread,
And all sort of things.

