

Bread and Fishes - Intro |: C F | G Em | Abm Dm | G C :|

All As I went a walking One morning in spring
I met with some travelers On an old country lane
One was an old man The second a maid
The third was a young boy who smiled as he said

All With the wind in the willows The birds in the sky
There's a bright sun to warm us wherever we lie...
We have bread and fishes and a jug of red wine
To share on our journey with all... of mankind. | G Em | Abm Dm | G C |

All So I asked them to tell me their names and their race
So I may remember their kindness and grace

Men My it is Joseph, this is Mary my wife.
And this is our young Son who is our dear life.

All Chorus

Men "We're traveling to Glaston through England's green lanes
To hear of men's troubles To hear of men's pains
We travel the wide world Over land and the sea
To tell all the people How they can be free..."

All Chorus

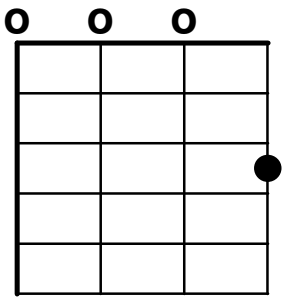
All So sadly I left them On that old country lane
For I knew that I'd never see them again

Men One was an old man **Ladies** The second a maid

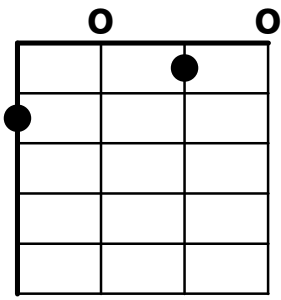
All The third was a young boy who smiled as he said...

All Chorus

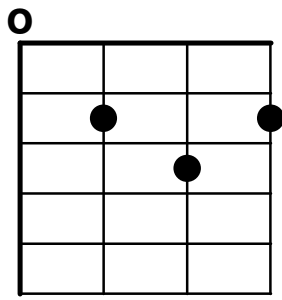
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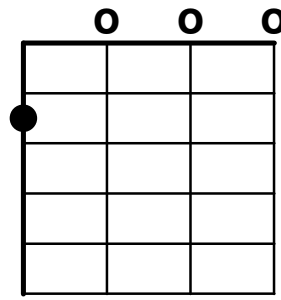
F



G



Am



Dm

