## **Bread And Fishes**

**B12 Alan Bell** 



 As I went a walkin' one mornin' in spring I met with some travelers in an old country lane. One was an old man, the second a maid, The third was a young boy who smiled as he said,

> We've the wind in the willows, and the birds in the sky, We've 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.

- 2. I sat down beside them, the gay flowers around, And we ate from a mantle spread out on the ground. They told me of peoples and prophets and kings, And all of the One God who knew everything.
- 3. So I asked them to tell me their names and their race So I may remember their kindness and grace. My name it is Joseph, this is Mary my wife, And this is our young son, who is our dear life.
- 4. We are travelling to Glaston through England's green lanes To hear of men's troubles, to hear of men's pains.We travel the whole world, o'er lands and the seas To tell all the people how they can be free.
- 4. So sadly I left them, in that old country lane.I know that I never shall see them again.One was an old man, the second a maid,The third was a young boy who smiled as he said,