

# Multitudes

## Full Service

Snow-dogs and fisherman out in the surf  
Foaming white ocean and stars frozen shut  
The multitudes are singing again  
The bells are ringin?  
I hear ?em again  
I hear ?em again  
The bells are ringin?  
The multitudes are singin again

?Don?t worry, fisherman  
Go home and sleep.  
At least you have something,  
Have something to eat.?

?You?re right,? I said.  
?They?ll come again.  
Tomorrow then.  
I?ll cast my line,  
They?ll take a bite,  
Resume the fight.?

Next day he stood again  
This time it hurt  
He?s knees and his joints hurt  
But his mind hurt the worst  
The multitudes are singing again  
The bells are ringin?  
I hear ?em again  
I hear ?em again  
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Lyrics submitted by Narollah.

Lyrics provided by  
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