

Fiddler's Green

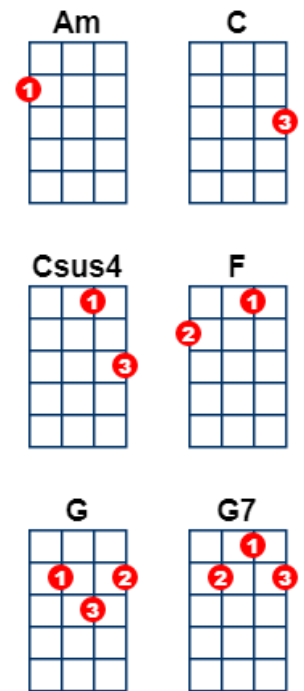
song 15

As I [C] walked by the [Csus4] dockside one [C] evening
so [Am] fair
To [C] view the salt [F] waters and [C] take the salt [G]
air

I [F] heard an old fisherman [C] singing a song
Oh, take me [G7] away boys me [C] time is not [G] long

chorus

Wrap me [C] up in me [G] oilskin and [C] Jumper
No [F] more on the [C] docks I'll be [G] seen
Just [F] tell me old shipmates, I'm [C] taking a trip
mates
And [G7] I'll see you someday on Fiddlers [C] Green



Now [C] Fiddler's [Csus4] Green is a [C] place I've heard [Am] tell
Where the [C] fishermen [F] go if they [C] don't go to [G] hell
Where the [F] weather is fair and the [C] dolphins do play
And the cold coast of [G7] Greenland is [C] far far [G7] away

chorus "wrap me up..."

Where the [C] skies are all [Csus4] clear and there's [C] never a [Am] gale
And the [C] fish jump on [F] board with one [C] swish on their [G] tail
Where you [F] lie at your leisure, there's [C] no work to do
And the skipper's be- [G7] - low making [C] tea for the [G] crew

chorus "wrap me up..."

Now I [C] don't want a [Csus4] harp nor a [C] halo, not [Am] me
Just [C] give me a [F] breeze and a [C] good rolling [G] sea
I'll [F] play me old squeeze-box as [C] we sail along
With the wind in the [G7] rigging to [C] sing me a [G] song

chorus "wrap me up..."