

60 FIDDLERS GREEN

intro: laatst regel refrein

COUPLET 1 Solist

As I walked by the dock side, one evening so fair.
To view the salt waters and take the sea air.
I heard an old fisherman singing a song.
Won't you take me away boys, me time is not long.

REFREIN Koor :

**Wrap me up in me oilskins and jumper.
No more on the docks I'll be seen.
Just tell me old shipmates, I'm taking' a trip mates.
And I 'll see you someday on fiddlers Green.**

COUPLET 2 Solist

Now Fiddlers Green is a place I've heard tell.
Where the fishermen go if they don't go to hell.
Where the skies are all clear, and the dolphins do play.
And the cold coast of Greenland is far, far away.

REFREIN

COUPLET 3 Solist

Where the skies are all clear and there's never a gale.
And the fish jump on board with one swish of their tail.
Where you lie at your leisure, there's no work to do.
the skipper's below making tea for the crew.

REFREIN

COUPLET 4 Solist

When you get to the docks and the long trip is through.
There's pubs, there's clubs and there's lassies there too.
Where the girls are all pretty and the beer it is free.
And there's bottles of rum growing from every tree.

REFREIN

COUPLET 5 Solist

Now I don't want a harp, nor a halo, not me.
Just give me a breeze on a good rolling sea.
I'll play me old squeeze box as we sail along.
With the wind in the rigging to sing me a song.

REFREIN