

Fiddler's Green

Asonance

1. As I walked by the dockside one morning so fair
to view the still waters and take the salt air
I heard an old fisherman singing this song
"won't you take me away boys my time is not long."

R: Wrap me up in my oilskins and jumpers
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 some day in Fiddler's Green.

2. Oh Fiddler's Green is a place I've heard tell
where fishermen go if they don't go to hell
where the weather is fair and the dolphins do play
and the cold coast of Greenland is far far away.

R.

3. Where the sky's always blue and there's never a gale
where the fish jump on board with a swish of their tails
where you lie at your leisure there's nothing to do
and the skipper's below making tea for the crew.

R.

4. When you get back in dock and the long trip is through
there's pubs and there's clubs and there's lassies there too
where the girls are all pretty and the beer is all free
and there's bottles of rum hanging on every tree.

R.

5. Now I don't want a harp nor a halo not me
just give me a breeze and the swift rolling sea
and I'll play me old squeeze-box as we sail along
with the wind in the rigging to sing me this song.

R.