

Fiddler's Green (Key D) (John Connolly)

D G D Bm /
As I walked by the dockside one evening so fair
D G D A /
To view the still water and take the salt air
G / D / /
I heard an old fisherman singing this song
D A D A /
Won't you take me away boys my time is not long

CHORUS

D A D /
Wrap me up in me oilskin and jumper
G D A /
No more on the docks I'll be seen
G / D /
Just tell me old shipmates I'm taking a trip, mates
Em A A7 D /
And I'll see you some day in Fiddler's Green

Now Fiddler's Green is a place I've heard tell
Where fishermen go when 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

Where there's always a breeze and there's never a gale
And the fish jump on board with a swish in their tail
and you lie at your leisure, there's nothing to do
And the captain's below making tea for the crew

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

I don't need a harp or a halo, not me
Just give me a breeze and a stiff rolling sea

And I'll play me old squeeze box as we roll along
When the wind in the rigging will sing me this song