

INTRO

couplet 1: AS I WALKED BY THE DOCK SIDE ONE EVENING SO FAIR
TO VIEW THE SALT WATERS AND TAKEN THE SEA AIR
I HEARD AN OLD FISHERMAN SINGIN’ A SONG
OH TAKE ME AWAY BOYS, ME TIME IS NOT LONG

REFREIN

refrein **WRAP ME UP IN ME OILSKINS AND JUMPER
NO MORE ON THE DOCKS I’LL BE SEEN
JUST TELL ME OLD SHIPMATES, I’M TAKIN’ A TRIP MATES
AND I’LL SEE YOU SOME DAY IN FIDDLER’S GREEN**

couplet 2: NOW FIDDLER’S 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: WHERE THE SKIES ARE ALL CLEAR AND THERE’S NEVER A GALE
AND THE FISH JUMP ON BOARD WITH ONE SWISH OF THEIR TAILS
WHERE YOU LIE AT YOUR LEISURE, THERE’S NO WORK TO DO
AND THE SKIPPERS BELOW MAKING TEA FOR THE CREW

REFREIN

INTERMEZZO (NIET ZINGEN)

couplet 4: WHEN YOU GET ON THE DOCKS 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 IT IS FREE
AND THERE’S BOTTLES OF RUM GROWING FROM EVERY TREE

REFREIN

couplet 5: 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 RIGGIN’ TO SING ME A SONG

REFREIN

Fiddlers Green = de hemel voor de vissersman

