

FIDDLERS GREEN

D G D Bm D G D A
As I roved by the docks one evening so rare to view the still water and taste the salt air
G D G D A
I heard an old fisherman singing a song, 'O take me away boys ,me time it's not long

CHORUS

D A D G D A
Dress me up in me oilskins and jumper, no more on the docks I'll be seen
G D
Just tell me old shipmates I'm taking a trip mates
A D
And I'll see you some day in Fiddlers Green

D G D Bm D G D A
Now fiddlers Green is a place I've heard tell where fishermen go if they don't go to hell
G D G
Where the weather is good and the dolphins do play and the cold coast of Greenland is
D A
far far away

CHORUS

D G D Bm D G
Now when we're in dock and the long trip is through, there's parks and there's pubs and
D A
there's lassies there too
G D G
Where the girls are all pretty and the beer it flows free and there's bottles of rum
D A
hanging from every tree

CHORUS

D G D Bm D G D A
Now I don't need a harp or a halo- not me, just give me a breeze and a good rolling sea
G D G D
And I'll play my old squeezebox as we sail along, with the wind in the rigging I'll sing
A
you this song

CHORUS twice.....end

If you have corrections, or the chords to any of these songs, please send an e-mail and we will make the changes as soon as possible. Thanks.

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**SHALOM, from
SPIKE and JAMIE**