

Fiddlers Green (John Conolly) Capo 2

[Intro]

F C
G G7 C

C F C Am
As I walked by the dockside one evening so fair,
C F C G
to view the salt waters and take in the salt air,
F C
I heard an old fisherman singing a song,
G C G
'Oh take me away boys, me time is not long'.

[Chorus]

C G C
Wrap me up in me oilskin and jumper,
F C G
no more on the docks I'll be seen.
F C
Just tell me old shipmates, I'm taking a trip, mates,
G G7 C
and I'll see you some day on Fiddler's Green.

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

[Chorus]

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

[Chorus]

C F C Am
When you get back on docks and the long trip is through,
C F C G
there's pubs and there's clubs and there's lassies there, too.
F C
Where the girls are all pretty and the beer it is free,
G C G
and there's bottles of rum growing from every tree.

[Chorus]

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 squeezebox as we sail along,
with the wind in the rigging to sing me a song.

[Chorus] x 2