

Fiddler's Green

The Irish Rovers

Intro: 3/4 || D | % | D7 | G | % ||

1. As I walked by the dock-side one eve-ning so rare____
To view the still wat-ers and take the salt air____
I spied an old fisher-man sing-ing this song____
Oh take me a-way boys me time is not long____

Chorus: Wrap me up in me oil-skin and blank-ets____
No more at the docks I'll be seen____
Just tell me old ship-mates I'm tak-in' a trip mates____
I'll see you some-day in Fidd-ler's Green____

2. Now Fidd-ler's Green is a place I've heard tell____
Where fish-er-men go if they don't go to hell____
Weath-er is fair and the dol-phins do play____
And the cold coast of Fin-land is far far a-way____

Chorus:

3. Instrumental for 1 Verse

Chorus:

4. And when you're in dock and the long trip is through____
There's pubs and there's clubs and there's las-sies there too____
The girls are all pret-ty and the beer is all free____
And there's bot-tles of rum grow-in' on ev-'ry tree____

Chorus:

5. Now I don't want a harp nor a ha-lo not me____
Just give me a breeze and a good rol-lin' sea____
I'll play me old squeeze-box as we sail a-long____
With the wind in a rig-gin' a sing-'in this song____

Chorus: