# Fiddler’s Green

John Conolly 1966

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**INTRO: < Singing note: C > / 1 2 3 / 1 2**

As I **[C]↓** roamed by the **[F]↓** dockside one **[C]↓** evening so **[Am]↓** fair

 **1 2 3 / 1 2**

To **[C]↓** view the still **[F]↓** waters and **[C]↓** take the salt **[G]↓** air

 **1 2 3 / 1 2**

I **[F]↓** heard an old **[C]↓** fisherman **[G]↓** singing this **[C]↓** song

 **1 2 3 / 1 2**

Oh **[C]↓** take me a-**[F]↓**way boys, me **[C]↓** time is not **[G]↓** long **/** **[G7]↓**

 **1 2 3 / 1**

**CHORUS:**

Dress me **[C]** up in me **[G]** oilskins and **[C]** jumper **[C]**

No **[F]** more on the **[C]** docks I’ll be **[G]** seen **[G7]**

Just **[F]** tell me old shipmates, I’m **[C]** taking the **[Am]** trip, mates

And **[G]** I’ll see you **[G7]** someday in Fiddler’s **[C]** Green **[F] / [C] / [F]**

Now **[C]** Fiddler’s **[F]** Green is a **[C]** place I’ve heard **[Am]** tell **[Am]**

Where **[C]** fishermen **[F]** go if they **[C]** don’t go to **[G]** Hell **[G7]**

Where the **[F]** weather is **[C]** fair and the **[G]** dolphins do **[C]** play **[C]**

And the **[C]** cold coast of **[F]** Greenland is **[C]** far, far a-**[G]**way **[G7]↓**

**CHORUS:**

Dress me **[C]** up in me **[G]** oilskins and **[C]** jumper **[C]**

No **[F]** more on the **[C]** docks I’ll be **[G]** seen **[G7]**

Just **[F]** tell me old shipmates, I’m **[C]** taking the **[Am]** trip, mates

And **[G]** I’ll see you **[G7]** someday in Fiddler’s **[C]** Green **[F] / [C] / [F]**

Now the **[C]** sky’s always **[F]** clear and there’s **[C]** never a **[Am]** gale **[Am]**

And the **[C]** fish jump on **[F]** board with a **[C]** flip of their **[G]** tails **[G7]**

You can **[F]** lie at your **[C]** leisure, there’s **[G]** no work to **[C]** do **[C]**

And the **[C]** skipper’s be-**[F]**low making **[C]** tea for the **[G]** crew **[G7]↓**

**CHORUS:**

Dress me **[C]** up in me **[G]** oilskins and **[C]** jumper **[C]**

No **[F]** more on the **[C]** docks I’ll be **[G]** seen **[G7]**

Just **[F]** tell me old shipmates, I’m **[C]** taking the **[Am]** trip, mates

And **[G]** I’ll see you **[G7]** someday in Fiddler’s **[C]** Green **[F] / [C] / [F]**

And **[C]** when you’re in **[F]** dock and the **[C]** long trip is **[Am]** through **[Am]**

There’s **[C]** pubs and there’s **[F]** clubs and there’s **[C]** lasses there **[G]** too **[G7]**

Now the **[F]** girls are all **[C]** pretty and the **[G]** beer is all **[C]** free **[C]**

And there’s **[C]** bottles of **[F]** rum growing **[C]** on every **[G]** tree **[G7]↓**

**CHORUS:**

Dress me **[C]** up in me **[G]** oilskins and **[C]** jumper **[C]**

No **[F]** more on the **[C]** docks I’ll be **[G]** seen **[G7]**

Just **[F]** tell me old shipmates, I’m **[C]** taking the **[Am]** trip, mates

And **[G]** I’ll see you **[G7]** someday in Fiddler’s **[C]** Green **[F] / [C] / [F]**

Well I **[C]** don’t want a **[F]** harp nor a **[C]** halo, not **[Am]** me **[Am]**

Just **[C]** give me a **[F]** breeze and a **[C]** good, rolling **[G]** sea **[G7]**

And I **[F]** play me old **[C]** squeezebox as **[G]** we sail a-**[C]**long **[C]**

With the **[C]** wind in the **[F]** rigging to **[C]** sing me this **[G]** song **[G7]↓**

**CHORUS:**

Dress me **[C]** up in me **[G]** oilskins and **[C]** jumper **[C]**

No **[F]** more on the **[C]** dock I’ll be **[G]** seen **[G7]**

Just **[F]** tell me old shipmates, I’m **[C]** taking the **[Am]** trip, mates

And **[G]** I’ll see you **[G7]** someday in Fiddler’s **[C]** Green **[G]**

Just **[F]** tell me old shipmates, I’m **[C]** taking the **[Am]** trip, mates

And **[G]** I’ll see you **[G7]** someday in Fiddler’s **[C]** Green **[C]↓**

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