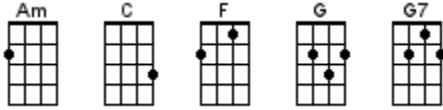


Fiddler's Green

John Conolly 1966



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]↓

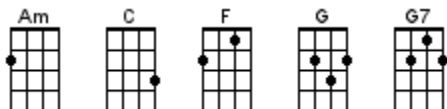
CHORUS:

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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