Fiddler's Green

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        D                    G                  D              Bm
```
1. As I walked by the dockside one evening so fair
2. Oh Fiddler's Green is a place I've heard tell
3. Where the sky's always clear and there's never a gate
4. When you get back in dock and the long trip is through
5. Now I don't want a harp nor a halo, not me

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        D              G            D              A
```
1. To view the still waters and take the salt air,
2. Where fishermen's go if they don't go to hell,
3. Where the fish jump on board with a swish of their tails,
4. There's pubs and there's clubs and there's lassies there too,
5. Just give me a breeze and a good rolling sea,

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  G                       D
```
1. I heard an old fisherman singing this song,
2. Where the weather is fair and the dolphins do play,
3. Where you lie at your leisure, there's no work to do,
4. Where the girls are all pretty and the beer is all free,
5. And I´ll play me old squeeze-box as we sail along,

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            D        A              G        A
```
1. Won't you take me away boys, my time isn't long.
2. And the cold coast of Greenland is far, far away.
3. And the skipper's below making tea for the crew.
4. And there's bottles of rum growing on every tree.
5. With the wind in the rigging to sing me this song.

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          D        A            D
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Wrap me up in my oilskins and jumpers,
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      G              D             A
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No more on the docks I´ll be seen,
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      G                           D
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Just tell me old shipmates I'm taking a trip, mates,
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          A                        A        D
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And I´ll see you some day in Fiddler's Green.