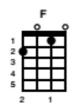
This Song is for Research and Personal Use Only.

Fiddler's Green: Key of C

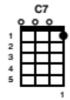
Version: NA 025 - 14.12.18

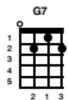












(Intro:)

(Verse 1)

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

Chorus:

Wrap me ^C up in me ^G oilskins and ^C jumpers, ^{C7}
No ^F more on the ^C docks I'll be ^G seen.
Just ^F tell me old shipmates, I'm ^C taking a trip, mates,
And ^G I'll see you some day on ^{G7} Fiddler's ^C Green.

(Verse 2)

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

Back to Chorus then:

(Verse 3)

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

Back to Chorus then:

(Verse 4 - MEN ONLY)

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

Back to Chorus then:

(Verse 5 - LADIES ONLY)

Now I C don't want a F harp nor a C halo, not Am me. just C give me a F breeze on a C good rolling G sea. I'll F play me old C squeezebox as F we sail G along, with the C wind in the F rigging to C sing me a G song.

Final Chorus Then:

(Outro:)

Just F tell me old shipmates, I'm C taking a trip, mates, And G I'll see you some day on G7 Fiddler's C Green.