

# Fiddler's Green

Written By John Conolly. Recorded in Ireland in the 1970s by The Wolfe Tones, and later by The Dubliners with Barney McKenna doing the singing.  
John Connolly video: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_E\\_yY-xJDx4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_E_yY-xJDx4)

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

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

