

Fiddlers Green

Adapted from an Folksong

C (n.) **F** (n.) **Bb** (F+5) **F** (n.) **C** (n.) **(C)** (n.)

1. As I walked by the dock - side one eve - ning so fair, _____ To
2. Now Fid - dle - (e)rs Green is a place I heard tell; _____ Where

F (n.) **Bb** (A+1) **F** (n.) **C** (n.) **Bb** (A+1)

view the salt wa - ter and take the sea air, _____ I heard an old
Fisher - man go as might ring their la - (a)st bell. _____ Where the skies are

F (n.) **F** (n.) **C** (n.) **F** (n.) **Bb** (A+1)

fish - er - man sing - ing a song won't you ta - ke me home boys, my
all clear and dol - phins do play; and a cold coast of Green - land is

F (n.) **C** (n.) **Bb** (A+1) **C** (n.) **F** (n.)

time is - n't long. Wrap me up in my oil - skin and jum - per, _____ no
far, far a - way. Wrap me up in my oil - skin and jum - per, _____ no

Bb (F+5) **F** (n.) **C** (n.) **Bb** (A+1) **C** (n.)

more on the docks I'll be seen, _____ just tell me old ship - mates I'm
more on the docks I'll be seen, _____ just tell me old ship - mates I'm

F (n.) **Bb** (A+1) **F** (n.) **C** (n.) **F** (n.) **F** (C+5)

ta - king a trip, mates and I'll see you some day in Fid - dle - (e)rs Green. _____
ta - king a trip, mates and I'll see you some day in Fid - dle - (e)rs Green. _____

3. When you get to there and your long trip is through;
there's pubs, there's clubs and there's lassies there too;
where girls are all pretty and nectar is free;
and there's sweet, juicy fruits growing on each tree.
Wrap me up in my oilskin and jumper,
no more on the docks I'll be seen,
just tell me old shipmates I'm taking a trip, mates
and I'll see you some day in Fiddlers Green.