**Fiddlers Green Chords**

3/4

**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 salt air,

**F C**

I heard an old fisherman singing a song,

**G C G G7**

'Oh take me a-way boys, me time is not long'.

***Chorus:***

**C G C**

Wrap me up in me oilskins and blankets,

**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 C G G7**

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 C G G7**

and the skipper's be-low 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 C G G7**

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 breeze on a good rolling sea.

**F C**

I'll play me old squeezebox as we sail along,

**G C G G7**

with the wind in the rigging to sing me a song.

***[Chorus x2]***