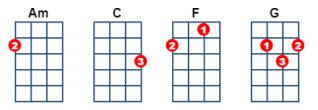
097 Fiddler's Green key: C, artist: The Dubliners Version NA 097 03-10-23



Research/Personal Use

Verse 1

As I c walked by the **F** dockside one c evening so Am fair, For 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, 'Oh c take me a-**F** way boys, me c time is not **G** long'.

Chorus (Repeat after each verse)

Wrap me c up in me g oilskins and c jumpers, 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 **c** far, far a-**G** way.

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 be-**F** low making **c** tea for the **G** crew.

Verse 4. Men Only

When you c get back on **F** docks and the clong 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.

Verse 5 Women 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.

(Outro) slowing

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.

Chorus

Chorus

Chorus

Chorus

G7