



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.

Chorus

## 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.

Chorus

## 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.

Chorus

### (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