



Fiddler's Green

Songfest 2024

Verse 1

As I walked by the dockside one
evenin' so rare

To view the still waters and take
the salt air

I spied an old fisherman singing
this song

Ah, take me away boys

My time is not long



Chorus

Wrap me up in an oilskin and
blankets

No more at the docks I'll be seen
Just tell my old shipmates I'm
taking a trip,

Mates, I'll see you someday in
Fid-dler's Green



Verse 2

Now Fid-ler's Green is a place I've
heard tell

Where fisherman go if they don't
go to hell.

The weather is fair and the
dolphins do play

And the cold coast of Finland is
far, far away.



Chorus

Wrap me up in an oilskin and
blankets

No more at the docks I'll be seen
Just tell my old shipmates I'm
taking a trip. Mates.

I'll see you someday in Fid-dler's
Green



Verse 3

I don't want a harp nor a halo,
not me.

Just give me a breeze and a good
rolling sea.

I'll play my old squeeze box as we
sail along

With the wind in the rigging a-
singing this song.



Chorus

Wrap me up in an oilskin and
blankets

No more at the docks I'll be seen
Just tell my old shipmates I'm
taking a trip. Mates.

I'll see you someday in Fid-dler's
Green

