G             Em
Verse 1: As I walked by the dockside on evening so fair
G                     D7
To view the salt waters and take the sea air
C                      G             Bm
I heard an old fisherman singing this song
Am                  C              D7
O take me away boys my time is not long

G         D         G
Chorus:  Wrap me up in me oilskin and jumper
C          G          D
No more on the docks I'll be seen
C
Just tell me old shipmates
G       Bm
I'm taking a trip, mates
Am    D7      G
And I'll see you someday in Fiddler's Green

Verse 2: Now Fiddler's Green is a place I've heard tell
Where fishermen go when they don't go to Hell
Where the weather is fair and the dolphins do play
And the cold coast of Greenland is far, far away

Chorus:

Verse 3: The sky's always clear and there's never a gale
And the fish jump on board with a flip of their tail
You can lie at your leisure, there's no work to do
And the skipper's below making tea for the crew

Chorus:

Verse 4: And when you're in dock and the long trip is thru
There's pubs and there's clubs, and there's lassies there too
Now the girls are all pretty and the beer is all free
And there's bottles of rum hanging from every tree

Chorus:

Verse 5: I don't want a harp or a halo, not me
Just give me a breeze and a good rolling sea
And I'll play me old squeeze box as we sail along
With the wind in the rigging to sing me this song

Chorus: