

Now Wynken and Blynken are two little eyes, and Nod is a little head.
And the wooden shoe that sailed the sky is the young one's trundle bed.
So close your eyes while Grandpa sings of the beautiful sights that be.
And you will see the wonderful things as you rock on the misty sea
Where the old moon rocked the fishermen three,
Wynken and Blynken and Nod.