

As I went a walking one evening so rare  
Fiddler's Green

As I went a walking one evening so rare  
To view the still waters and taste the salt air  
I heard an old fisherman singing this song  
Sayin', "Take me away boys, my time is not long.

Chorus:

Wrap me up in me oil skins and blankets  
No more on the docks I'll be seen  
Just tell me old shipmates, I'm takin' a trip mates  
And I'll see you someday on fiddler's green."

2. Now fiddler's green is a place I've heard tell  
Where fishermen go if 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:

3. Where the weather is fair and there's never a gale  
Where the fish jump on board with a swish of their tail  
You lie at your leisure there's no work to do  
While the skipper's below makin' tea for the crew.

Chorus:

4. I don't need a harp nor a halo not me  
Just give me a breeze and a good rollin' sea  
I'll play me old squeeze box as we sail along  
And the wind in the riggin' will sing me this song.

Chorus: