

[coupletten solo]

1. *As I walked by the dockside one evening so fair,  
To view the salt water and take the sea air.  
I heard an old fisherman singing a song,  
Oh, take me away, boys, [Koor invallen] **me time is not long!***

**Refrein: Wrap me up in me oilskin and jumper.**

**No more on the docks I'll be seen.**

**Just tell me old shipmates I'm taking a trip, mates,  
And I'll see you someday in Fiddler's Green.**

2. *Now Fiddler's Green is a place I've heard tell,  
Where the fishermen go, if they don't go to hell.  
Where the skies are all clear and the dolphins do play  
And the cold coast of Greenland[invallen] **is far, far away.***

**Refrein:**

3. *Where the skies are all clear and there's never a gale,  
And the fish jump on board with one swish of their tail.  
Where you lie at your leisure there's no work to do  
And the skipper's below [invallen] **making tea for the crew.***

**Refrein:**

### **MUZIEK INTERMEZZO**

4. *When you get on the docks and the long trip is through,  
There's pubs and there's clubs and there's lassies there too,  
Where the girls are all pretty and the beer it is free,  
And there's bottles of rum [invallen] **growing from every tree.***

**Refrein:**

5. *Now, I don't want a harp nor a halo, not me,  
Just give me a breeze and a good rolling sea.  
I'll play me old squeeze-box as we sail along,  
With the wind in the rigging' [invallen] **to sing me a song.***

**Refrein:**