

Wynken, Blynken and Nod

Jun 20, 2024

OLD COUNTRY

STRUMMERS

Wynken, Blynken and Nod one night sailed off in a wooden shoe Am They sailed on a river of crystal light into a sea of dew Am "Where are you going and what do you wish?" the old moon asked the three Am Еm "We are going to fish for the herring fish that live in this beautiful sea Nets of silver and gold have we," said Wynken, Blynken and Nod The old moon laughed and sang a song as they rocked in their wooden shoe Am F And the wind that sped them all night long ruffled the waves of dew Εm The little stars were the herring fish that live in the beautiful sea Am Еm Now cast your nets wher-ever you wish, for never a-feared are we So cried the stars to the fishermen three, Wynken, Blynken and Nod All night long their nets they threw for the fish in the twinkling foam Am F Then down from the sky came the wooden shoe bringin' the fishermen home 'Twas all so pretty a scene it seemed as if it could not be And some folk thought 'twas a dream they dreamed while sailing the beautiful sea But I shall name you the fishermen three, Wynken, Blynken and Nod G Wynken, Blynken are two little eyes. Nod is a little head Am And the wooden shoe that sailed the skies, a wee one's trundley bed Εm Now close your eyes while mother sings of wonderful sights that be Am Em And you shall see the beautiful things as you rock in the misty sea G (sustain) And the old moon rocked the fishermen three, Wynken, Blynken, and Nod

