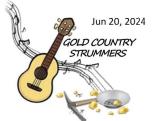
## Sing Bb

## Wynken, Blynken and Nod



Wynken, Blynken and Nod one night sailed off in a wooden shoe They sailed on a river of crystal light into a sea of dew "Where are you going and what do you wish?" the old moon asked the three "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 And the wind that sped them all night long ruffled the waves of dew The little stars were the herring fish that live in the beautiful sea 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 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 Wynken, Blynken are two little eyes. Nod is a little head And the wooden shoe that sailed the skies, a wee one's trundley bed Now close your eyes while mother sings of wonderful sights that be 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

