

Wynken, Blynken And Nod

Words & Music:
Donovan

Dm G Am G
Wynken, Blynken, and Nod one night, sailed off in a wooden shoe,
C Am Dm G
They sailed down a river of crystal light into a sea of dew.
Dm G Am G
"Now where are you going and what do you wish?" the old moon asked the three.
C Am Dm G
"We're going out fishing for the herring fish that live in the beautiful sea,
F G Dm G
And such silver and gold have we," said Wynken, Blynken, and Nod.

So the old moon laughed and sang a song as they rocked in their wooden shoe,
And the breeze that sped them all night long ruffled the waves of dew.
Now the stars in the sky were the herring fish that live in the beautiful sea
Come cast your nets wherever you wish, never a-feared are we.
So sang the stars to the fishermen three, Wynken, Blynken, and Nod.

So all night long their nets they threw to the stars in the twinklin' foam
Then down from the sky came the wooden shoe a-bringin' the fishermen home.
'Twas all so beautiful a sight it seemed as if it could not be.
And some folks thought it was a dream they dreamed while sailin' the beautiful sea
But I shall name you the fishermen three, Wynken, Blynken, and Nod.

Now Wynken and Blynken are two little eyes and Nod is a little head.
And the breeze that sped them all night long is a wee one's trundle bed.
So close your eyes as mother sings of the beautiful sights that be,
And you shall see such wondrous things as you rock in your misty sea.
So sang the stars to the fishermen three, Wynken, Blynken, and Nod.