

WINKIN' BLINKIN' AND NOD

Am D Am D
Winkin' Blinkin' and Nod one night, sailed off in a wooden shoe.
G Em Am D
Sailed on a river of crystal light into a sea of dew.
Am D Am D
Where are you going- what do you wish? The ole moon asked the three.
G Em Am D
We're going fishing for the herring fish, that lives by the beautiful sea.
Am D Am E
Nets of silver and gold have we, said Winkin', Blinkin' and Nod.

The old moon laughed and sang a song, and 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 lived by the beautiful sea.
Now cast your nets where e're you wish, never afraid are we.
So cried the stars to the fishermen three, Winkin' Blinkin' and Nod.

All night long their nets they threw, to the stars in the twinkling foam.
And down from the skies came the wooden shoe, bringing the fishermen home.
'Twas O so pretty a sight it seemed, as if it could not be.
And some folks say 'twas a dream they dreamed, sailing the beautiful sea.
But I will name you the fishermen three, Winkin' Blinkin' and Nod.

Winkin' Blinkin' are two little eyes, Nod is a little head.
And the little wooden shoe that sailed the sky, is the wee one's trundle bed.
So shut your eyes while mother sings, of wonderful sights that be,
And you shall see such beautiful things as you rock in the misty sea.
Where the old shoe rocked the fishermen three, Winkin' Blinkin' and Nod.