

Wynken, Blynken, and Nod

Words by Eugene Field, Music by Lucy Simon

Am D
Wynken, Blynken, and Nod one night
Am D
Sailed off in a wooden shoe-
G
Sailed on a river of crystal light,
F D
Into a sea of dew.
Am D
"Where are you going, and what do you wish?"
Am D
The old moon asked the three.
G
"We have come to fish for the herring fish
F D
That live in this beautiful sea;
Am D
Nets of silver and gold have we!"
Am D
Said Wynken, Blynken, and Nod.

Am D
The old moon laughed and sang a song
Am D
As they rocked in the wooden shoe,
G
And the wind that sped them all night long
F D
Ruffled the waves of dew.
Am D
The little stars were the herring fish
Am D
That lived in that beautiful sea--
G
"Now cast your nets wherever you wish--
F D
For never afeard are we!"
Am D
So cried the stars to the fishermen three:
Am D
Wynken, Blynken, and Nod.

Am D
All night long their nets they threw
Am D
To the stars in the twinkling foam---
G
Then down from the skies came the wooden
shoe,
F D
Bringing the fishermen home;
Am D
'Twas all so pretty a sail it seemed
Am D
As if it could not be,
G
And some folks thought

'twas a dream they'd dreamed
F D
Of sailing that beautiful sea---
Am D
But I shall name you the fishermen three;
Am D
Wynken, Blynken, and Nod.

Am D
Wynken and Blynken are two little eyes,
Am D
And Nod is a little head,
G
And the wooden shoe that sailed the skies
F D
Is a wee one's trundle-bed.
Am D
So shut your eyes while mother sings
Am D
Of wonderful sights that be,
G
And you shall see the beautiful things
F D
As you rock in the misty sea,
Am D
Where the old shoe rocked the fishermen three;
Am D
Wynken, Blynken, and Nod.