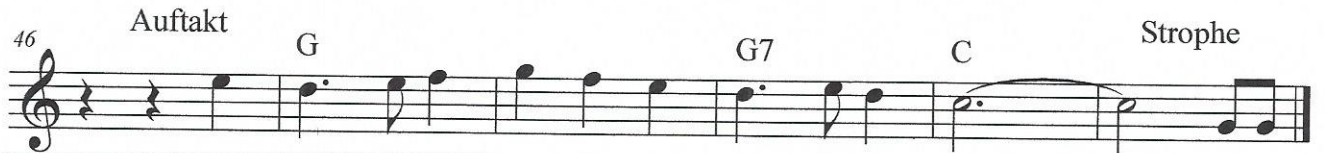


Fiddler's green

Irish folk

Violine

The musical score is written for a violin in 3/4 time. It consists of ten staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody starts with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note Bb4. A repeat sign follows. The first system includes chords C, F, C, and am. The second system starts at measure 7 with chords C, F, C, and G. The third system starts at measure 12 with chords F and C. The fourth system starts at measure 16 with chords C, G, C, and G. The fifth system starts at measure 21 with chords C, G, C, and C7. The sixth system starts at measure 25 with chords F, C, and G. The seventh system starts at measure 29 with chords F and C. The eighth system starts at measure 33 with chords G, G7, and C. The ninth system starts at measure 38 and contains seven whole rests. The piece concludes with a double bar line.



Fiddler's green (C Dur)

- 1) As I (C) walked by the (F) dockside one (C) evening so (am) fair
 To (C) view the salt (F) water and (C) take the sea (G) air
 I (F) heard an old fisherman (C) singing a song
 Won't you take me a- (G)way boys my (C) time is not (G)long

Chorus :

Wrap me (C) up in my (G) oilskins and (C) jumper (C7)
 No (F) more on the (C) docks I'll be (G) seen.
 Just (F) tell my old shipmates - I'm (C) taking a trip mates
 And I'll (G) see you one day in (G7) Fiddlers (C) green

Chorus :

- 2) Now (C) Fiddler's (F) Green is a (C) place I heard (am) tell
 Where (C) fishermen (F) go if they (C) don't go to (G) hell
 Where the (F) skies are all clear and the (C) dolphins do play
 And the cold coast of (G) Greenland is (C) far, far a-(G)way.....

Chorus :

- 3) When you (C) get to the (F) docks and the (C) long trip is (am) through
 there's (C) pubs, there's (F) clubs and there's (C) lassies there (G) too,
 Where the (F) girls are all pretty and the (C) beer it is free,
 And there's bottles of (G) rum growing (C) from every (G) tree....

Chorus :

- 4) Now I (C) don't want a (F) harp nor a (C) halo, not (am) me,
 Just (C) give me a (F) breeze and a (C) good rolling (G) sea,
 I'll (F) play me old squeeze-box as we (C) sail along
 With the wind in the (G) rigging to (C) sing me a (G) song....

Chorus :

Fiddler's green

Irish folk

Violine

7

12

16

21

25

29

33

38



Fiddler's green (D Dur)

- 1) As I (**D**) walked by the (**G**) dockside one (**D**) evening so (**hm**) fair
 To (**D**) view the salt (**G**) water and (**D**) take the sea (**A**) air
 I (**G**) heard an old fisherman (**D**) singing a song
 Won't you take me a- (**A**)way boys my (**D**) time is not (**A**)long

Chorus :

Wrap me (**D**) up in my (**A**) oilskins and (**D**) jumper (**D7**)
 No (**G**) more on the (**D**) docks I'll be (**A**) seen.
 Just (**G**) tell my old shipmates - I'm (**D**) taking a trip mates
 And I'll (**A**) see you one day in (**A7**) Fiddlers (**D**) green

Chorus :

- 2) Now (**D**) Fiddler's (**G**) Green is a (**D**) place I heard (**hm**) tell
 Where (**D**) fishermen (**G**) go if they (**D**) don't go to (**A**) hell
 Where the (**G**) skies are all clear and the (**D**) dolphins do play
 And the cold coast of (**A**) Greenland is (**D**) far, far a- (**A**)way.....

Chorus :

- 3) When you (**D**) get to the (**G**) docks and the (**D**) long trip is (**hm**) through
 there's (**D**) pubs, there's (**G**) clubs and there's (**D**) lassies there (**A**) too,
 Where the (**G**) girls are all pretty and the (**D**) beer it is free,
 And there's bottles of (**A**) rum growing (**D**) from every (**A**) tree....

Chorus :

- 4) Now I (**D**) don't want a (**G**) harp nor a (**D**) halo, not (**hm**) me,
 Just (**D**) give me a (**G**) breeze and a (**D**) good rolling (**A**) sea,
 I'll (**G**) play me old squeeze-box as we (**D**) sail along
 With the wind in the (**A**) rigging to (**D**) sing me a (**A**) song....

Chorus :

Fiddler's green

Irish folk

Violine

7 F Bb F C

12 Bb F

16 F C F C

21 F C F F7

25 Bb F C

29 Bb F

33 C C7 F

38

46 Auftakt C C7 F Strophe

Fiddler's green (F Dur)

- 1) As I (F) walked by the (Bb) dockside one (F) evening so (dm) fair
 To (F) view the salt (Bb) water and (F) take the sea (C) air
 I (Bb) heard an old fisherman (F) singing a song
 Won't you take me a- (C)way boys my (F) time is not (C)long

Chorus :

Wrap me (F) up in my (C) oilskins and (F) jumper (F7)
 No (Bb) more on the (F) docks I'll be (C) seen.
 Just (Bb)tell my old shipmates - I'm (F) taking a trip mates
 And I'll (C) see you one day in (C7) Fiddlers (F) green

Chorus :

- 2) Now (F) Fiddler's (Bb) Green is a (F) place I heard (dm) tell
 Where (F) fishermen (Bb) go if they (F) don't go to (C) hell
 Where the (Bb) skies are all clear and the (F) dolphins do play
 And the cold coast of (C) Greenland is (F) far, far a-(C)way.....

Chorus :

- 3) When you (F) get to the (Bb) docks and the (F) long trip is (dm) through
 there's (F) pubs, there's (Bb) clubs and there's (F) lassies there (C) too,
 Where the (Bb) girls are all pretty and the (F) beer it is free,
 And there's bottles of (C) rum growing (F) from every (C) tree....

Chorus :

- 4) Now I (F) don't want a (Bb) harp nor a (F) halo, not (dm) me,
 Just (F) give me a (Bb) breeze and a (F) good rolling (C) sea,
 I'll (Bb) play me old squeeze-box as we (F) sail along
 With the wind in the (C) rigging to (F) sing me a (C) song....

Chorus :

Fiddler's green

Irish folk

Violine

7

12

16

21

25

29

33

38

46 Auftakt D D7 G Strophe

Fiddler's green (G Dur)

- 1) As I (G) walked by the (C) dockside one (G) evening so (em) fair
 To (G) view the salt (C) water and (G) take the sea (D) air
 I (C) heard an old fisherman (G) singing a song
 Won't you take me a- (D)way boys my (G) time is not (D)long

Chorus :

Wrap me (G) up in my (D) oilskins and (G) jumper (G7)
 No (C) more on the (G) docks I'll be (D) seen.
 Just (C)tell my old shipmates - I'm (G) taking a trip mates
 And I'll (D) see you one day in (D7) Fiddlers (G) green

Chorus :

- 2) Now (G) Fiddler's (C) Green is a (G) place I heard (em) tell
 Where (G) fishermen (C) go if they (G) don't go to (D) hell
 Where the (C) skies are all clear and the (G) dolphins do play
 And the cold coast of (D) Greenland is (G) far, far a-(D)way.....

Chorus :

- 3) When you (G) get to the (C) docks and the (G) long trip is (em) through
 there's (G) pubs, there's (C) clubs and there's (G) lassies there (D) too,
 Where the (C) girls are all pretty and the (G) beer it is free,
 And there's bottles of (D) rum growing (G) from every (D) tree....

Chorus :

- 4) Now I (G) don't want a (C) harp nor a (G) halo, not (em) me,
 Just (G) give me a (C) breeze and a (G) good rolling (D) sea,
 I'll (C) play me old squeeze-box as we (G) sail along
 With the wind in the (D) rigging to (G) sing me a (D) song....

Chorus :