

Wynken, Blynken, and Nod

Donovan

Wynken, Blynken and Nod one night
Sailed off in a wooden shoe
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 tree
"We have come 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 he sang a song
As they rocked in the 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 in the beautiful sea
"Now cast your nets wherever you wish
For never afear'd 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 skies came the wooden shoe
Bringing the fishermen home
'Twas all so pretty, a sail it seemed
As if it could not be
And some folks thought 'twas a dream they dreamed
Of sailing that beautiful sea
But I shall name you the fishermen three
Wynken, Blynken and Nod

Wynken and Blynken are two little eyes
And Nod is a little head
And the wooden shoe that sailed the skies
Is a wee one's trundle 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
As the old Moon rocked the fishermen three
Wynken, Blynken and Nod