

Wynken, Blynken and Nod

The Doobie Brothers

Wynken and Blynken and Nod one night
Sailed off in a wooden shoe
Sailed in a river of
Crystal light into a sea of dew

Now where are you going
And what do you (A)wish
The old moon asked of the three
Well, we're going out fishing
For herring fish that live in the
Beautiful sea

Nets of Silver and
Gold have we said
Wynken and Blynken and Nod

The old moon laughed and sang
A song
As they rocked in their wooden
Shoe
And the wind that sped them all
Night long ruffled the waves of dew

Well the little stars were the
Herring fish that lived
In the beautiful sea
Now cast your nets wherever
You wish never afeared are we
So sang the stars to the
Fisherman three:
Wynken and Blynken and Nod

All night long their nets they
Threw to the stars and
The twinkling foam
Then down from the skies came
The wooden shoe bringing
The fisherman home

Twas all so pretty a sight
It seemed as if it could not be
And some folks thought it was
A dream they dreamed
Of sailing the beautiful sea
But I shall name you the
Fisherman three:
Wynken, Blynken and Nod

Now Wynken and Blynken are
Two little eyes and Nod is a
Little head
And the wooden shoe that
Sailed the sky is a wee one's
Trundle bed
So close your eyes while
Mother sings of the beautiful
Sights that be

And you will see wonderful
Things as you rock on the misty sea
Where the old moon rocks
The fisherman three
Wynken and Blynken and Nod