

## 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