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, what do you wish?" The old moon asked the three "We have come to fish for the herring fish That live in this beautiful sea Oh, nets of silver and gold have we" Said Wynken, Blynken and Nod The old moon laughed and he sang a song And 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 that beautiful sea "Now cast your nets wherever you wish For never feared are we" So cried the stars too the fishermen three Wynken, Blynken and Nod All night long their nets they threw To the star and 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 So shut your eyes while mother sings Of wonderful sights that be And you shall see the beautiful things As you rock on the misty sea Where the old shoe rocked the fishermen three Wynken, Blynken and Nod Wynken, Blynken and Nod