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 andsang 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 sailingthe 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