

# Winken, Blinken & Nod

Fred Penner

Winken and Blinken and Nod one night  
Sailed off on a wooden shoe  
Sailed down a river of crystal light  
Into a sea of dewNow where are you going and what do you wish?  
The old moon asked the three  
Well we're going out fishing for Herring fish  
That live in the beautiful seaAnd some silver and gold have we  
Said, Winken and Blinken and NodThe 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 dewWhile the little stars were the Herring fish  
That lived in the beautiful sea  
Now cast your nets wherever you wish  
Never a feared are weSo sang the stars to the fishermen three  
Winken and Blinken and NodAll night long their nets they threw  
To the stars in the twinkling foam  
Then down from the skies came the wooden shoe  
Bringing the fishermen homeT'was all so pretty a sight it seemed  
As if it could not be  
And some folks thought t'was a dream  
They dreamed of sailing the beautiful seaBut I shall name you the fishermen three  
Winken and Blinken and NodNow Winken and Blinken are two little eyes  
And Nod is a little head  
And the wooden shoe that sailed the skies  
Is a wee one's trundle bedSo close your eyes while mother sings  
Of the beautiful sights that be  
And you will see the wonderful things  
As you rock in your misty seaWhere the old moon rocked the fishermen three  
Winken and Blinken and Nod

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