

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 dew Now 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 sea And some silver and gold have we
Said, Winken and Blinken 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 While the little stars were the Herring fish
That lived in the beautiful sea
Now cast your nets wherever you wish
Never a feared are we So sang the stars to the fishermen three
Winken and Blinken and Nod All 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 home T'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 sea But I shall name you the fishermen three
Winken and Blinken and Nod Now 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 bed So 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 sea Where the old moon rocked the fishermen three
Winken and Blinken and Nod

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