

Wynken, Blynken and Nod

The Big Three

Wynken and Blynken and Nod one night
Sailed off in a wooden shoe
Sailed on 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
"We have come to fish for the herring fish
That live in this beautiful sea
Nets of silver and gold have we,"
Said Wynken and Blynken and Nod

The old moon laughed and sang a song
As they rocked in the wooden shoe
And the wind that sped them all night long
Ruffled the waves of dew

Well the little stars where the herring fish
That lived in the beautiful sea
"Now cast your nets where ever you wish
Never afraid are we,"
So sang the stars to the fishermen three
Wynken and Blynken 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

'Twas all so pretty a sight it seemed
As if it could not be
But some folks thought 'twas a dream they'd dreamed
Of sailing the beautiful sea
But I shall name you the fishermen three
Wynken and Blynken and Nod

Now Wynken and Blynken are two little eyes
And a 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 daddy sings
Of the beautiful sights that be
You will see the wonderful things
As you rock in the misty sea
Where the old moon rocked the fishermen three
Wynken and Blynken and Nod
(Wynken and Blynken and Nod)
Wynken and Blynken and Nod

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