

## Donovan

# "Wynken, Blynken And Nod"

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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 tree.  
"We have come to fish for the herring fish  
That live in this beautiful sea,  
Nets of silver and gold have we,"  
Said Wynken, Blynken, and Nod.  
The old moon laughed and he sang a saong  
Asd they rocked in the wooden shoe  
And the wind that sped them all night long  
Ruffled the waves of dew.  
The little stars werfe the herring fish  
That lived in the beautiful sea.  
"Now cast your nets wherver you wish  
For never afeared are we,"  
So cried the sdtars tioo the fishermen three:  
Wynken, Blynken, and Nod.  
All night long their nets they threw  
For the fish in the twinkling foam.  
Then down from the skies came the wooden shoe  
Bringing the fishermen homer.  
'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 trunble bed.  
So close your eyes while mother sings  
Of wonderful sights that be  
And you shall see the beautiful things  
As you rocvk in the misty sea  
As the old moon rocked the fishermen three:  
Wynken, Blynken, and Nod

