

## **FIDDLER'S GREEN**

THE FOG ROLLS THROUGH THE HARBOR  
ON A NIGHT SO SOMBER AND STILL  
THIS NIGHT WE SEARCH FOR FORTUNE, FOR FATE

AND A VOICE SO GENTLE, SO HELPLESS  
ONCE NEEDED AND NOW THROWN ASIDE  
KNOWS SOMEONE IS LEAVING

IT'S A LONG WAY DOWN  
THROUGH A DEADLY SEA  
NOW WE BID FAREWELL

AS THE MOONLIGHT FADES  
I CAN STILL HEAR HER SAY

"WAIT FOR ME..  
STAY DON'T LEAVE ME.."  
"WAIT..

THE STORM POUNDS WITH ITS' ANGER  
AS ALL HOPES BEGIN TO DIM  
I CRY OUT FOR THE SOULS OF MY MEN.....  
IT'S USELESS TO CONTINUE  
TO FIGHT THE WINDS  
TO FIGHT THE RAIN  
STILL I HEAR HER VOICE

LIKE MUSIC FROM THE MOON  
FOR MY SHIP, "THE NEPTUNE"  
TO THE FIDDLER'S GREEN

WHERE THE SAILORS' SLEEP  
FOR ETERNITY..

AND I STILL HEAR HER SAY, "WAIT FOR ME  
DADDY WAIT FOR ME  
STAY A LITTLE LONGER  
STAY WITH ME

THE CRASH OF WAVES  
THE MAST HAS BROKEN  
NO LAND

IN SIGHT  
NO MAN  
WILL BE LEFT TO TELL THE TALE

AND ALL ABOARD  
SET SAIL  
TO ROB  
TO STEAL  
TO PLUNDER  
THE GOLDEN SHIP  
WE WERE TO SURPRISE

NOW I'M THE CAPTAIN OF THE FIDDLER'S GREEN  
AND AS I STARE INTO THE OCEAN  
ALL I SEE ARE MY DAUGHTER'S EYES...

AND SHE SAYS "WAIT FOR ME"...

WORDS AND MUSIC BY ANDREW GOLD & STEPHEN BISHOP 2008