



His tiny knotted heart

**G**

Well I guess it never worked too good

**D**

The timber tore apart

**A**

And the water gorged the wood

**D**

You can hear her whispered prayer

**G**

For men at masts that always lean

**D**

The same wind that moves her hair

**C**

**D**

Moves her boy through Fiddler s Green

[Bridge]

**A**

**G**

Oh, nothing s changed anyway

**A**

**G**

Oh, nothing s changed anyway

**A**

**D**

Anytime today

[Verse 3]

**D**

He doesn t know a soul

**G**

And there s nowhere that he s really been

**D**

But he won t travel long alone

**A**

No not on Fiddler s Green

**D**

Balloons all filled with rain

**G**

As children s eyes turn sleepy mean

**D**

And Falstaff sings a sorrowful refrain

**C**

**D**

For a boy on Fiddler s Green