Fiddlers Green The Tragically Hip

[Intro]
e Strum D Chord B G 42 D 00-420 A E
e Strum G Chord B G 42 D 00420 E
e Strum D Chord B G 42 D 00420 E
[Verse 1]
D September seventeen
To a girl I know it s mothers day
Her son has gone alee
And that s where he will stay D
Wind on the weathervane ${f G}$
Tearing blue eyes sailor mean D
As Falstaff sings a sorrowful refrain C D For a boy on Fiddler s Green

D

[Verse 2]

His tiny knotted heart Well I guess it never worked too good The timber tore apart And the water gorged the wood You can hear her whispered prayer For men at masts that always lean The same wind that moves her hair Moves her boy through Fiddler s Green [Bridge] Oh, nothing s changed anyway Oh, nothing s changed anyway Α D Anytime today [Verse 3] He doesn t know a soul And there s nowhere that he s really been But he won t travel long alone No not on Fiddler s Green Balloons all filled with rain

As children s eyes turn sleepy mean

For a boy on Fiddler s Green

And Falstaff sings a sorrowful refrain