

Fiddler's Green, Donkey Riding

Way, hey and away we go
donkey riding, donkey riding
Way, hey and away we go
riding on a donkey

Was you ever in Quebec
Launching timber on the deck
Where ya break your bleeding neck
riding on a donkey

Was you ever 'round Cape Horn
Where the weather's never warm
Wished to God you'd never been born
riding on a donkey

Way, hey and away we go
donkey riding, donkey riding
Way, hey and away we go
riding on a donkey

Was you ever in Miramichi
Where we lie up to a tree
And the girls sit on yer knee
riding on a donkey

Way, hey and away we go
donkey riding, donkey riding
Way, hey and away we go
riding on a donkey

Was you ever in Fortune Bay
Where the girls all shout "Hooray"
Here comes Dad with ten weeks pay
riding on a donkey

Way, hey and away we go
donkey riding, donkey riding
Way, hey and away we go
riding on a donkey

Was you ever in London town
See the King he does come down
See the King in his golden crown
riding on a donkey

Way, hey and away we go
donkey riding, donkey riding
Way, hey and away we go
riding on a donkey