Fish Song (Nitty Gritty Dirt Band)  Key C

C  Am  F
Sat here by this stony brook until the grey day turned to dusk
C  F  G

When up swam a fish with a children's book thought that I was lost.
C  Am  F
He was on his way to the salmon hop, that's where they go to breed
C  G  F  C
Saw me sitting on this log and thought I'd like to read.

Refrain:
F  C  F  C
The night was cloudy but the moon he found a hole
F  C  Am  G  G7
Said that he felt bad for me 'cause I had no place to go

TACET
The moon started talkin' ~
Dm  Am  F  C
Why aren't you at the harvest ball with some sweet young gal
Am  F  G  G7
You just sit like a bump on the log and call that fish your pal.

C  Am  F
Well, I told him I was an orphan and lived here all alone
C  G  F  C
But many people have often tried to catch and take me home
TACET
They never caught me!

Instrumental Refrain
C  Am  F
Thought that I was a-hiding, call this log my home
C  G
But the fish and the moon and a sweet young gal
F  C
All want me for their own.

(Refrain)
Dm  Am  F  C
So I met that gal at the harvest ball, she took me to her room
Am  F  C
While I slept in children's dreams, the fish ran away with the moon.
F  C
The fish ran away with the moon
F  C
The fish ran away with the moon
F  C
Na-na-na-na-hee (repeat to fade)
Fish Song (Nitty Gritty Dirt Band)  Key G

G    Em    C
Sat here by this stony brook until the grey day turned to dusk
G    C    D
When up swam a fish with a children's book thought that I was lost.
G    Em    C
He was on his way to the salmon hop, that's where they go to breed
G    D    C    G
Saw me sitting on this log and thought I'd like to read.

Refrain:

C    G    C    G
The night was cloudy but the moon he found a hole
C    G    Em    D    D7
Said that he felt bad for me 'cause I had no place to go

TACET

The moon started talkin’ ~
Am    Em    C    G
Why aren't you at the harvest ball with some sweet young gal
Em    C    D    D7
You just sit like a bump on the log and call that fish your pal.

G    Em    C
Well, I told him I was an orphan and lived here all alone
G    D    C    G
But many people have often tried to catch and take me home

TACET

They never caught me!

Instrumental Refrain

G    Em    C
Thought that I was a-hiding, call this log my home
G    D
But the fish and the moon and a sweet young gal
C    G
All want me for their own.

(Refrain)

Am    Em    C    G
So I met that gal at the harvest ball, she took me to her room
Em    C    G
While I slept in children's dreams, the fish ran away with the moon.
C    G
The fish ran away with the moon
C    G
The fish ran away with the moon
C    G
Na-na-na-na-hee (repeat to fade)