

# WYNKEN, BLYNKEN, AND NOD

Based on poem by Eugene Field

James I. Morgan

O oft as a child, when I went to the park,

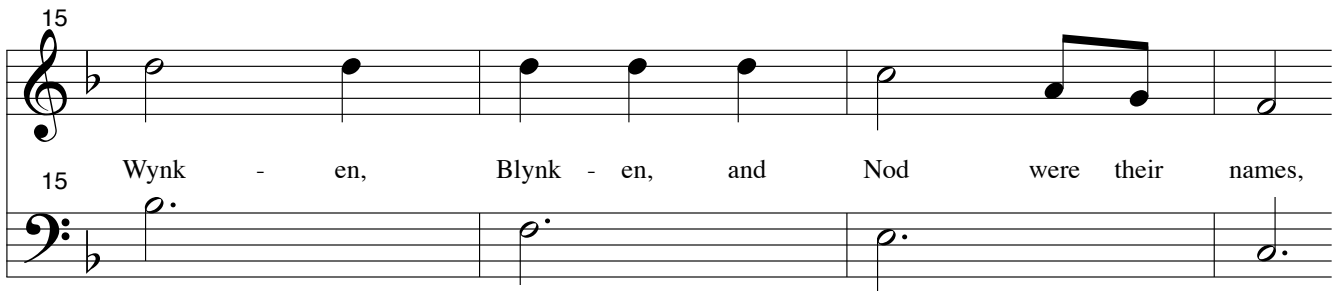
I ran to my fa - vor - ite spot.

And there did I see ris - ing out of a pond,

three boys on a quaint lit - tle boat.

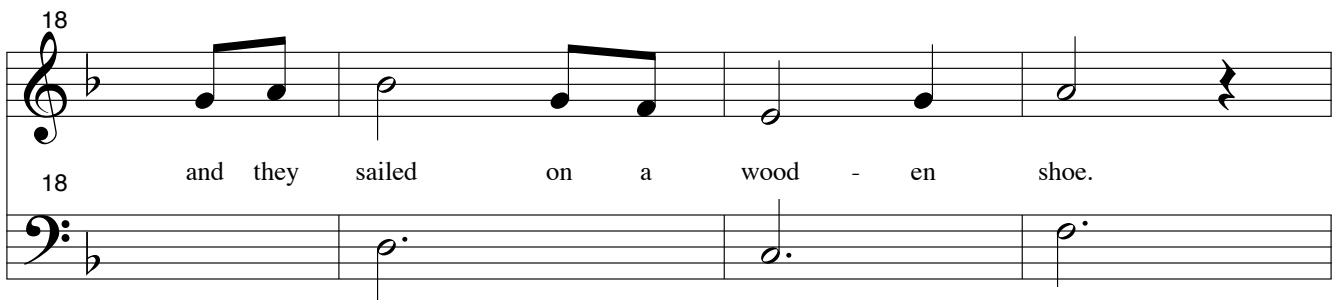
WYNKEN, BLYNKEN, AND NOD

15



15 Wynk - en, Blynk - en, and Nod were their names,

18



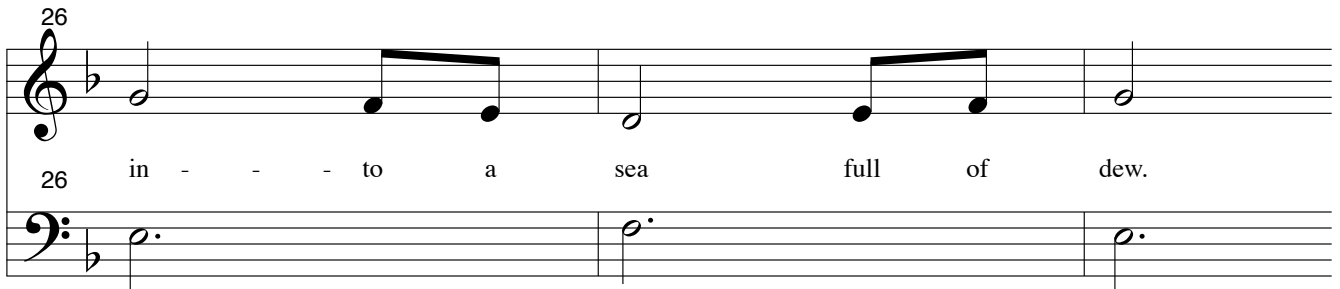
18 and they sailed on a wood - en shoe.

22



22 O - ver a riv - er of cry - stal light

26



26 in - - - to a sea full of dew.

WYNKEN, BLYNKEN, AND NOD

28

28 How of - ten I thought, as I watched this strange sight,

32

32 to where will my boat car - ry me?

35

35 I want to go far, and to see ev - ery star

39

39 that shines in the sky ov - er - head.