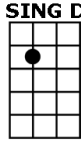


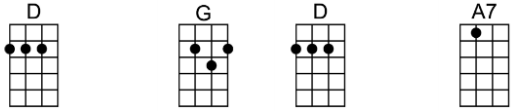
SING D



FIDDLIN' DAN ("Arkansas Traveler" tune)

4/4 1...2...1234

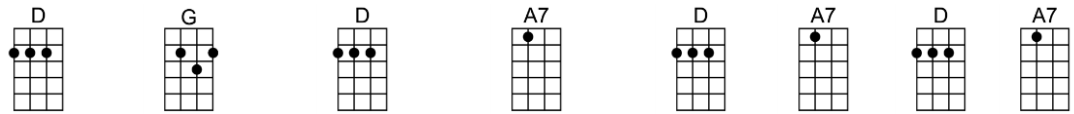
Intro: First 4 lines



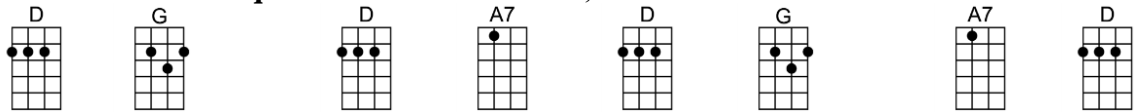
Many years a-go, in Arkansas, a stranger told this story to my ma



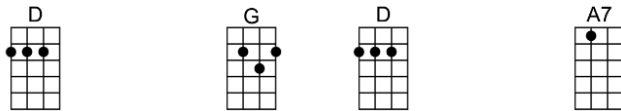
And many is the time she said to me, "Seems just as true, just as true can be!"



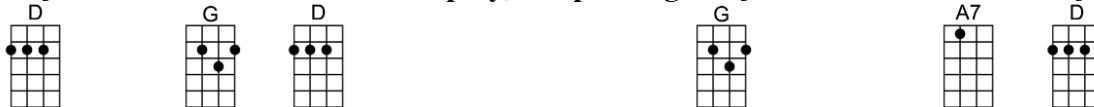
There was once in the hills quite a music-lovin' man, known far and wide as Fiddlin' Dan



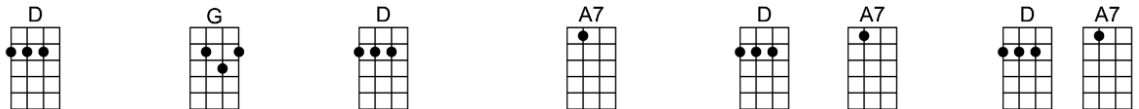
He could play any tune, he could holler any call, with fiddlin' so true, he could play them all



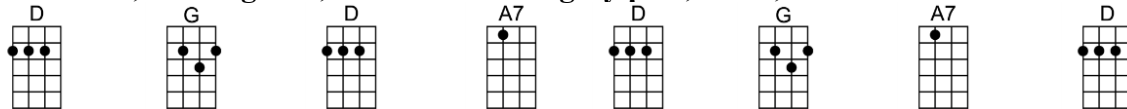
One day as Fiddlin' Dan went out to play, he spied a grizzly bear standin' in his way



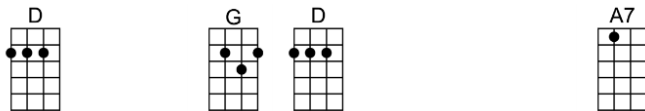
He couldn't fly a-way, he had no gun, couldn't climb a tree, and he was scared to run



Said the bear, with a growl, as he shook a mighty paw, "You, Fiddlin' Dan from Arkan-sas,



I'll leave you a-lone, if you play a little tune, to organize a dance in the light of the moon."

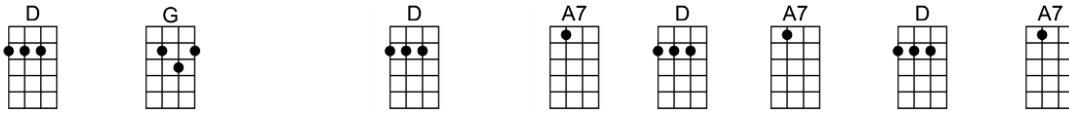


So, Danny put his fiddle under his chin, and he drew his bow, and the music did begin

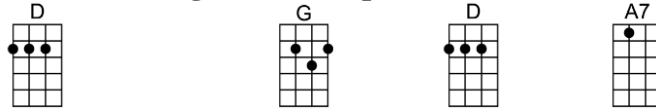


From all the country 'round the critters ran, to join in the dance, played by Fiddlin' Dan

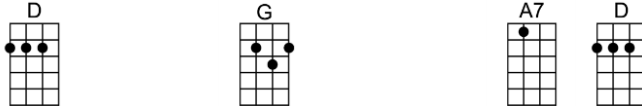
p.2. Fiddlin' Dan



The big black bear brought the little porcu-pine, the ol' bob-cat, she danced so fine

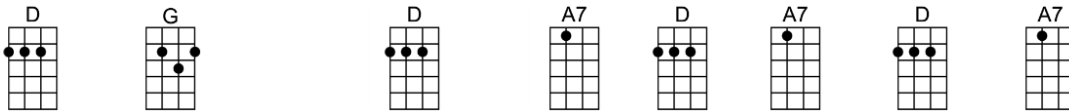
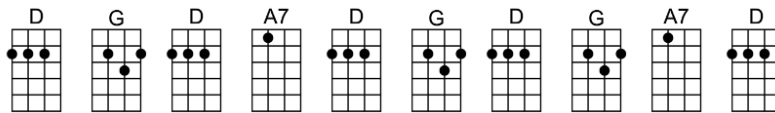


And they danced through the night, every fiddle, every step,

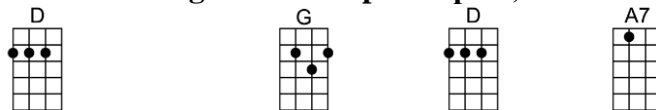


And somewhere in the hills, I bet they're fiddlin' yet

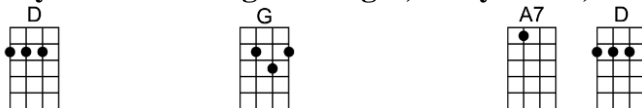
Interlude:



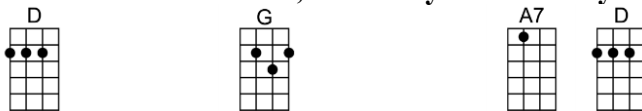
The big black bear brought the little porcu-pine, the ol' bob-cat, she danced so fine



And they danced through the night, every fiddle, every step,

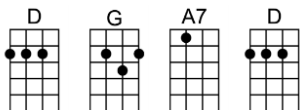


And somewhere in the hills, I bet they're fiddlin' yet



And somewhere in the hills, I bet they're fiddlin' yet

Outro:



FIDDLIN' DAN ("Arkansas Traveler" tune)

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: First 4 lines

D G D A7
Many years a-go, in Arkansas, a stranger told this story to my ma
D G D G A7 D
And many is the time she said to me, "Seems just as true, just as true can be!"

D G D A7 D A7 D A7
There was once in the hills quite a music-lovin' man, known far and wide as Fiddlin' Dan
D G D A7 D G A7 D
He could play any tune, he could holler any call, with fiddlin' so true, he could play them all

D G D A7
One day as Fiddlin' Dan went out to play, he spied a grizzly bear standin' in his way
D G D G A7 D
He couldn't fly a-way, he had no gun, couldn't climb a tree, and he was scared to run

D G D A7 D A7 D A7
Said the bear, with a growl, as he shook a mighty paw, "You, Fiddlin' Dan from Arkan-sas,
D G D A7 D G A7 D
I'll leave you a-lone, if you play a little tune, to organize a dance in the light of the moon."

D G D A7
So, Danny put his fiddle under his chin, and he drew his bow, and the music did begin
D G D G A7 D
From all the country 'round the critters ran, to join in the dance, played by Fiddlin' Dan

D G D A7 D A7 D A7
The big black bear brought the little porcu-pine, the ol' bob-cat, she danced so fine
D G D A7
And they danced through the night, every fiddle, every step,
D G A7 D
And somewhere in the hills, I bet they're fiddlin' yet

Interlude: D G D A7 D G D G A7 D

D G D A7 D A7 D A7
The big black bear brought the little porcu-pine, the ol' bob-cat, she danced so fine
D G D A7
And they danced through the night, every fiddle, every step,
D G A7 D
And somewhere in the hills, I bet they're fiddlin' yet
D G A7 D
Yes, somewhere in the hills, I bet they're fiddlin' yet

Outro: D G A7 D!