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 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

Outro:
**FIDDLIN’ DAN** (‘‘Arkansas Traveler” tune)

4/4 1…2…1234

Intro: First 4 lines

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D  G  D  A7
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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
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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
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