

Uncle Pen

Common Key: A

A

Oh the people would come from far away

A

They'd dance all night till the break of day

A

When the caller hollered "do-si-do"

A

E

A

You knew Uncle Pen was ready to go

D

Late in the evening about sundown

A

High on the hill and above the town

A

Uncle Pen played the fiddle lord how it would ring

A

E

A

You could hear it talk, you could hear it sing

A

He played an old piece he called "Soldier's Joy"

A

And the one called "The Boston Boy"

A

The greatest of all was "Jenny Lynn"

A

E

A

To me that's where the fiddle begins

A

I'll never forget that mournful day

A

When Uncle Pen was called away

A

They hung up his fiddle, they hung up his bow

A

E

A

They knew it was time for him to go

