

UNCLE PEN

Bill Monroe

G

OH, THE PEOPLE WOULD COME FROM FAR AWAY

G

C

G

THEY'D DANCE ALL NIGHT TILL THE BREAK OF DAY

G

G

WHEN THE CALLER HOLLERED "DO-SI-DO"

G

C

G

G7

YOU KNEW UNCLE PEN WAS READY TO GO.

Chorus

C

G

LATE IN THE EV'NIN' ABOUT SUNDOWN

G

D

G

HIGH ON THE HILL AND ABOVE THE TOWN

G

G

G

G

WELL UNCLE PEN PLAYED THE FIDDLE, LORDY, HOW IT WOULD RING

G

G

YOU COULD HEAR IT TALK, YOU COULD HEAR IT SING.

HE PLAYED AN OLD PIECE HE CALLED "SOLDIER'S JOY"

AND THE ONE HE CALLED "BOSTON BOY"

THE GREATEST OF ALL WAS "JENNY LYNN"

TO ME THAT'S WHERE FIDD'LIN' BEGAN.

Repeat Chorus

I'LL NEVER FORGET THAT MOURNFUL DAY

WHEN UNCLE PEN WAS CALLED AWAY

THEY HUNG UP HIS FIDDLE, THEY HUNG UP HIS BOW

THEY KNEW IT WAS TIME FOR HIM TO GO.

Repeat Chorus