

Arkansas Traveler

Once up - on a time in Ar - kan - sas, An old man sat in his lit - tle cab - in door, And he

fid - dled at tune ahat he liked to hear, A jol - ly old tune that he played by ear. It was

rain - ing hard but the fid - dler did - n't care, He sawed a - way at the pop - u - lar air, Though his

roof - tree leaked like a wat - ter fall, That did - n't seem to both - er the man at all.