

The Arkansas Traveler

Traditional (arr. Bernie Waugh)

$\text{♩} = 90$ D major

A

D G A D Em A

D G A D Em G A D

B

D G D A Bm Em A

D G D A Em G A D

1. Once upon a time in Arkansas, an old man sat in his little cabin door,
And fiddled at a tune that he liked to hear, a jolly old tune that he played by ear.
It was raining hard but the fiddler didn't care, he sawed away at the popular air,
Though his roof tree leaked like a water fall, that didn't seem to bother that man at all
2. A traveler was riding by that day, and stopped to hear him a-practicing away
The cabin was afloat and his feet were wet, but still the old man didn't seem to fret.
So the stranger said: "Now the way it seems to me, you'd better mend your roof," said he.
But the old man said, as he played away: "I couldn't mend it now, it's a rainy day."
3. The traveler replied: "That's all quite true, but this, I think, is the thing for you to do;
Get busy on a day that is fair and bright, then pitch the old roof till it's good and tight."
But the old man kept on a-playing at his reel, and tapped the ground with his leathery heel:
"Get along," said he, "for you give me a pain; my cabin never leaks when it doesn't rain."