

Arkansas Traveler

Lyrics

♩ = 100

Verse 1

D Bm A D A

Once up - on a time down in Ark - an - sas an old man sat by his

4 A D Bm A D

lit - tle ca - bin door and he fid - dled up a tune that he loved to hear a

7 D G A D Chorus 1 D G

jol - ly old reel that he played by ear. It was rain - ing hard but the

10 D A D A Bm A

fid - dler did - n't care he sawed a - way at the pop - u - lar air tho' his

13 D G D A D G A D

roof top leaked like a wa - ter - fall it did - n't seem to bo - ther the man at all. A

Verse 2

17 D Bm A D A

stran - ger came rid - ing by that day and stopped to hear him a'

20 A D Bm A D

fid - dl - ing a - way tho' his ca - bin was a - float and his feet were wet

23 D G A D Chorus 2 D G

still the old man did - n't seem to fret. Now the stran - ger said it

26 D A D A Bm A

seems to me you'd bet - ter mend your roof said he but the

29 D G D A D G

old man said as he played a - way I could - n't mend it now its a

32 A D Verse 3 D Bm A D
 rain - y day. The stran - ger re - plied that's all quite true but

35 A A D Bm
 this I think is the thing for you to do, get bu - sy on a day that's

38 A D D G A D
 fair and bright and patch the old roof 'til its good and tight. But the

41 Chorus 3 D G D A D A
 old man kept on play - ing his reel he tapped the ground with his

44 Bm A D G D A
 lea - ther - y heel get a - long said he for you give me a pain my

47 D Bm A D
 ca - bin ne - ver leaks when it does - n't rain.