

Silver Strings

Caravan

Oh, let me hear the silver strings
Oh, hear those violins and things
Oh, when the music starts to play
You know it carries me away
Oh, oh - oh let me here the silver strings

Oh, with a fiddle and a bow
You know there's places you can go
If you can just get there in tune
You know you're spending that aloon
Oh, oh - oh let me hear the silver strings

Silver strings
You know they never used to
Mean a thing
You know they never used to
Listen when the fiddler starts to play
Now they clap their hands
And they all shout 'Yeah! '