

Fiddle In The Sky

Seals & Crofts

Sometimes in the middle of the lonely night, no one there
to be his friend.
He'd grab the fiddle and he'd hold it tight. The angels
there would gather 'round him.
And he would all through the night. And he would play all
through the night.
And he would play 'til everything seemed alright, and I
cried everytime that I watched him play.
Lord, he really had something to say. And I watched him
steal away.

He built himself a cabin at the foot of a hill. He never
knew the city street.
He never had much money never needed a will. All he had
was one ol' fiddle.
And he passed it down to me. And he passed it down to me.
And now I'll play 'til everythin seems alright. Gonna
play 'til the angels dance in the sky.
Lord, I'll play this fiddle 'til I die. I'll play this
fiidle 'til I die.
I'll play this fiddle 'til I die. I'l play this fiddle in
the sky.