

## 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.