

Black Tape For A Blue Girl

"Uncle Penn"

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To dance all night the break of day
With a caller and a holler do-si-do
We knew uncle Pen was ready to go
Early in the evening about sundown
High on the hill and above
the town Uncle Pen played the fiddle,
Lord how it ring You could hear it talk,
you could hear it sing Well he played another tune
called soldier's joy
And played the one called the Boston Boy
First of all was Jenny Lynn
For me that's where the fiddle begins
I'll never forget that mournful day
When uncle pen was called away
He hung his fiddle and hang up his
bow
He knew it was time for him to go

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