

## Irving Berlin

### "Fiddle Dee Dee 27 May 1912"

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Words and music by E. Ray Goetz and Irving Berlin".]

[1st verse:]

Fiddler Joe from Kokomo took lessons on the piccolo  
After seven years or so, he could play a violin  
Beneath his whiskered chin, he'd tuck his violin  
And when you least expected, Fiddler Joseph would  
begin

[chorus:]

On his fid-fid-fid-fid-fid-fid-fiddle-dee-dee!  
He played a melody  
As plain as plain could be  
Now he might have played that tune  
On his harp or his bassoon  
But he played it on his fid-fid-fiddle-dee-dee!

[2nd verse:]

Joseph met a girl last Spring who said, "Come up and  
bring a ring"  
Joseph had no ring to bring, so he brought his violin  
A cunning B flat grin hung from his whiskered chin  
And when the maiden shouted, "Mister Fiddler Man,  
begin"

[additional verses:]

Joe and Jim, like two big fools, went one night to steal  
some jewels  
Joseph had no burglar tools, so he brought his violin  
Soon Joseph said to Jim, "This is the house, go in  
Go in, and I'll accomp'ny you on my violin"

When Miss Stiles wed farmer Giles, the folks came  
round from miles and  
miles  
Fiddler Joe, with many smiles, brought along his violin  
The "Wedding March" you see, had slipped his  
memory  
So, as they walked the aisle, he played this simple  
melody

Joseph watched some people play the game we call  
croquet one day  
Joseph couldn't play croquet, so he played his violin  
A lady, tall and thin, took out a long hat-pin  
And, while Joseph wasn't looking, stuck him in his violin

Joe's wife couldn't stand the breeze that came from  
some Limburger  
cheese  
So she put the cheese and the breeze into Joseph's  
violin  
When first she put it in, the cheese was weak and thin  
But when the cheese grew strong enough, it choked  
the violin

The doctor told poor Joseph's dad, "Joe needs an  
operation bad"  
So they cut 'most all he had, all except his violin  
The doc said with a grin, "To stop would be a sin  
There's nothing left to cut, so let's cut his violin

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