

**Roxy Williams****"Uncle Pen"**

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Oh the people would come from far away dance all  
night till the break of day  
When the caller hollered do-se-do we knew Uncle Pen  
was ready to go

Late in the evening bout sundown high on the hill and  
above the town  
Uncle Pen played the fiddle and oh how it would ring  
You could hear it talk you could hear it sing  
[ fiddle ]  
He played an old tune called Soldier's Joy and the one  
they called Boston Boy  
And the greatest of all was Jenny Lind to me that's  
where the fiddlin' began

Late in the evening bout sundown...  
[ banjo - guitar ]  
I'll never forget that mournful day when Uncle Pen was  
called away  
Hang up his fiddle they hang up his bow they know it  
was time for him to go

Late in the evening bout sundown...

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