

## Mel Tillis

### "Uncle Pen"

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(Bill Monroe)

Late in the evening about sundown  
High on the hill and up above the town  
Uncle Pen played the fiddle and oh how it would ring  
You could hear it talk you could hear it sing.

Oh the people would come from far away  
They'd 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 about sundown  
High on the hill and up above the town  
Uncle Pen played the fiddle and oh how it would ring  
You could hear it talk you could hear it sing.

--- Instrumental ---

Well, 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 fiddles began.

Late in the evening about sundown  
High on the hill and up above the town  
Uncle Pen played the fiddle and oh how it would ring  
You could hear it talk you could hear it sing.

--- Instrumental ---

Well, I'll never forget that mournful day  
When Uncle Pen was called away  
They hang up his fiddle they hang up his bow  
They know it was time for him to go.

Late in the evening about sundown  
High on the hill and up above the town  
Uncle Pen played the fiddle and oh how it would ring  
You could hear it talk you could hear it sing...

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