

## Merle Haggard

### "Proudest Fiddle In The World"

Visit "[Proudest Fiddle In The World](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Merle titled this album Let Me Tell You About A Song  
But right now let me tell you about a fiddle  
One that was given to Merle out of kindness by the  
great Bob Wills  
After leavin' the Wills' home that day  
Merle was so moved he just sat and stared silently at  
the fiddle for a long time  
Finally he said wish this fiddle could talk  
Then he said on second thought  
What if that fiddle that's in the Hall of Fame  
The one he played on San Antonio Rose could just talk  
What a story it could tell  
And Merle said I think if I were that fiddle this is what  
I'd say

Who I am and what I was I'm sure the whole world  
knows  
Why I'm the great Bob Wills fiddle that played on San  
Antonio Rose  
But I lay here now in the Hall of Fame a show piece that  
no one plays  
And my tone that used to thrill the dancin' crowds is  
gone with the good ole days

I wish my strings could just talk and tell my story to all  
the passin' fans  
Boy I'd I'd even like to rear back and play a break down  
But I can't do it without the master's hands  
Yeah I was part of something great and I know it  
I even played on the Old Brown Skin Girl  
Tho my strings are old and dusty now  
I'm still the proudest fiddle in the world

Merle titled this album Let Me Tell You About A Song  
But right now let me tell you about a fiddle  
One that was given to Merle out of kindness by the  
great Bob Wills  
After leavin' the Wills' home that day  
Merle was so moved he just sat and stared silently at  
the fiddle for a long time  
Finally he said wish this fiddle could talk

Then he said on second thought  
What if that fiddle that's in the Hall of Fame  
The one he played on San Antonio Rose could just talk  
What a story it could tell  
And Merle said I think if I were that fiddle this is what  
I'd say

Who I am and what I was I'm sure the whole world  
knows  
Why I'm the great Bob Wills fiddle that played on San  
Antonio Rose  
But I lay here now in the Hall of Fame a show piece that  
no one plays  
And my tone that used to thrill the dancin' crowds is  
gone with the good ole days

I wish my strings could just talk and tell my story to all  
the passin' fans  
Boy I'd I'd even like to rear back and play a break down  
But I can't do it without the master's hands  
Yeah I was part of something great and I know it  
I even played on the Old Brown Skin Girl  
Tho my strings are old and dusty now  
I'm still the proudest fiddle in the world

Visit [Merle Haggard](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.