

The Fiddler

Anne Gregson

Fiddle

Fiddle

Voice

Fiddle

Voice

There is a fid - dler on the hill who plays the sweet - est

Fiddle

Voice

mel-o - dy. He take his mus - ic from the op - en skies, And when that mus - ic plays you

Fiddle

Voice

throw true love a - way and give your heart up to the fid - dler play - ing.

Fiddle

Voice

All through the day and through the night his mel - od-ies will

Fiddle

Voice

haunt you and they will ech - oe in your deep - est dreams and when that mis - ic

40

Fiddle

Voice

plays you throw true love a- way and give your heart up to the fid - dler

45

Fiddle

Voice

play - ing. You'll ne-ver be his on-ly love for mus - ic feeds on

50

Fiddle

Voice

fan-ta - sy: His rov-ing mind can-not be anch - ored down and when that mus - ic

55

Fiddle

Voice

plays you throw true love a- way and give your heart up to the fid - dler

60

Fiddle

Voice

play - ing.

64

Fiddle

Voice

rit

And as the fid - dler plays his

69

Fiddle

Voice

tune the my - ster - y of mel - od - y a - wakes a year - ning you can - not for - get And when that

75

Fiddle

Voice

mus - ic plays you throw true love a - way and give your heart up to the fid - dler

81

Fiddle

Voice

play - ing. And when that mus - ic plays you throw true love a -

86

Fiddle

Voice

way and give your heart up to the fid - - dler

89

Fiddle

Voice

play - ing.