

Seals and Crofts, Fiddle In The Sky

(lyrics by James Seals; music by James Seals & Dash Crofts, 1971)
From the album SUMMER BREEZE (1972).

Sometimes in the middle of the lonely night, no one there to be his friend.
He'd grab the fiddle and he'd hold it tight. The angels there would gather 'round him.
And he would all through the night. And he would play all through the night.
And he would play 'til everything seemed alright, and I cried everytime that I watched him play.
Lord, he really had something to say. And I watched him steal away.

He built himself a cabin at the foot of a hill. He never knew the city street.
He never had much money never needed a will. All he had was one ol' fiddle.
And he passed it down to me. And he passed it down to me.
And now I'll play 'til everythin seems alright. Gonna play 'til the angels dance in the sky.
Lord, I'll play this fiddle 'til I die. I'll play this fiddle 'til I die.
I'll play this fiddle 'til I die. I'll play this fiddle in the sky.