

**Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics**  
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**Arkansas traveler**

Oh, once upon a time in Arkansas  
An old man sat in his little cabin door  
And fiddled at a tune that he liked to hear  
A jolly old tune that he played by ear  
It was raining hard, but the fiddler didn't care  
He sawed aways at the popular air  
Though his rooftop leaked like a waterfall  
That didn't seem to bother the old man at all

A traveler was riding by that day  
And stopped to hear him a-fiddling away  
The cabin was afloat and his feet were wet  
But the old man still didn't seem to fret  
So the stranger said Now, the way it seems to me  
You'd better mend your roof said he  
But the old man said as he played away  
I couldn't mend it now, it's a rainy day

The rtaveler replied that's all quite true  
But this I think is the thing for you to do  
Get busy on a day that is fair and bright  
Then patch the old roof till it's good and tight  
But the old man kept on a-playing at his reel  
And tapped the ground with his leathery heel  
Get along said he for you give me a pain  
My cabin never leaks when it doesn't rain