

# THIS OLD FIDDLE

(C) BARBARA STACEY 2001

♩ = 120

F DMIN F B<sup>b</sup> C F C<sup>7</sup> F C



WOULD YA WRITE ME A SONG A-BOUT GROW-ING OLD, MY GOOD FRIEND SAID TO ME WELL

F DMIN F E F F#7 G7 C7 B<sup>b</sup>/D E<sup>b</sup> DIM C/E



WHAT WOULD I KNOW A-BOUT GROW-ING OLD, I SAID I'M ON - LY FIF-TY THREE. I KNOW THAT

F F/E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/D B<sup>b</sup>/D<sup>b</sup> C7



I AM PAST THE HALF WAY MARK, BUT THIS OLD DOG STILL HAS A BARK AND

F F7/A B<sup>b</sup> G7 C N.C.



HEY DID-DLE DID-DLE I'M WAY PAST THE MID-DLE BUT WOW! THERE'S STILL A TUNE IN

B<sup>b</sup> F



THIS OLD FID-DLE. THERE'S STILL A TUNE IN THIS OLD FID-DLE. THERE'S STILL A TUNE IN

C7 F



THIS OLD FID-DLE. AND IT SURE SOUNDS GOOD TO ME. WOULD YA