

# Arkansas Traveler

Sanford C. Faulkner (arr. Kelsey Norwood)

D G D A

Oh, once up - on a time in Ark - an - sas an old man sat at his lit - tle cab - in door and  
A tra - ve - ler was rid - ing by that day, And stopped to hear him a - fid - dl - ing a - way, The  
The tra - ve - ler re - plied, "That's all quite true, But this I think is the thing for you to do, Get

3 D G D A<sup>7</sup> D

fid - dled at a tune that he liked to hear, A jol - ly old tune that he played by ear. It was  
cab - in was a - float and his feet were wet, But still the old man did - n't seem to fret. So the  
bu - sy on a day that is fair and bright, Then patch the old roof till it's good and tight." But the

5 A<sup>7</sup> D A D A<sup>7</sup> D A

rain - ing hard but the fid - dler did - n't care, He sawed a - way at the po \_ pu - lar air, Though his  
stran - ger said, "Now it see - ms to \_ me, You'd bet - ter mend your \_ ro - of sa - id he, But the  
old man kept on a play - ing at his reel, And tapped the ground with his le - a - ther - y heel, Get a -

7 D A<sup>7</sup> D A D G D A<sup>7</sup> D

roof top leaked like a wa \_ te - r fall, Th - at did - n't seem to bo - ther the old man at all.  
old man said as he pla - yed a \_ way, I \_ could - n't mend it now, it's a rain - y \_ day.  
long said he for you give me a \_ pain, My \_ cab - in ne - ver leaks when it does - n't \_ rain.