

# "Uncle Pen"

Bill Monroe

Arranged & Tabledited  
by Tom Arri 2010-2017  
BanjoTom2.ORG

D: Verse 1...

8va

Oh, the peo plewould come from far a way, they'd dance all night to the

Guitar... D

6

break of day... When the cal ler hol ler'd "Do Se Do", you knew Un cle Pen was

G D (D)

G D (D)

10

rea dy to go! Late in the eve 'ning, a bout sun down, high on the hill, way a

G D G D

14

(D)

8<sup>va</sup> bove the town, Un cle Pen play'd the fid dle, Lord, how it woul cring! You could hear it talk, you could

18

8<sup>va</sup> hear it sing! He

(silent)...

H Po

22

D: Verse 2...

8<sup>va</sup> played an old piece he called "Sol dier's Joy", and the one called, "Bos ton Boy"... The

D G D





50

8va

bout sun down, high on the hill, way a bove the town, Un cle Pen play'd the fid dle, Lord,

54

8va

how it would ring! You could hear it talk, you could hear it sing!

58

8va