

# "Uncle Pen" - MANDO-BANJO

Bill Monroe

Arranged & Tabledited  
by Tom Arri 2019  
BanjoTom2.ORG

D: VERSE 1...

(D)

5 2 || 4 0 0 2 5 5 | 2 5 5 7 7 | 5 2 0 5 5

Oh, the peo-ple would come from far a - way, they'd dance all night, 'til the

D: Back-Up Mandolin...

(D)

4 10↑ 10↑ 10↑ 10↑ 10↑ 10↑

9 9 9 9 9 9

7 7 7 7 7 7

7 7 7 7 7 7

B B B B B B

D: Banjo Back-Up...

(D)

4 0 0 0 0 | Sl 0 0 0 2 0 | 5 0 5 0 Po 0

0 2 0 0 2 3 0 0 0 3 2

T i T m T i T m T i m T m T i m T i m T m

A7

D

(D)

5

2 2 4 || 4 4 5 5 5 | 0 2 5 5

4 4 4 4 4 4

break of day... When the call - er hol - ler'd

A7

D

(D)

2 5↑ 10↑ 10↑ 10↑ 10↑ 10↑ 10↑

4 4 9 9 9 9 9 9

2 2 7 7 7 7 7 7

2 2 7 7 7 7 7 7

B B B B B B B

A7

D

(D)

2 0 1 0 || 4 0 0 0 H 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

4 0 2 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

T i T m T i T m T i T m T Pnch T i T m T i T m

9

(D) A7 D

"Do - Se - Do", we knew Un-cle Pen was rea - dy to go\_\_\_\_\_...

(D) A7 D

T i m T m T m T i m T i m T m T i T m T i T m

G: CHORUS...

13

D

La - ter in the eve - 'ning, a - bout sun - down,

G: Back-Up Mandolin...

G: Back-Up Banjo...

T i T m T Pnch i T i m T i m T T i m T i m

16

(D) (Stop!)... (D) (Stop!)... (D) (Stop!)... (D) (Stop!)...

high on the hill, way a - bove the town, Un-cle Pen played the fid-dle and

(Nothing)... (Nothing)...

i m i m T i m T i m T m T i m T T

19

(N.C.) (N.C.) (N.C.) (N.C.)

how it would ring, you coud hear it talk, you could hear it sing\_\_\_\_\_...

(N.C.) (N.C.) (N.C.) (N.C.) (Fill-In Lick)...

Etc. Etc. Etc. Etc.

(N.C.) (N.C.) (N.C.) (N.C.)

Etc. Etc. Etc. Etc.

23

(N.C.)

(N.C.)

D: VERSE 2...

5 2 || 0 0 2 5 5 | 2 5 5-7<sup>H</sup>

Well, he play'd an old tune called 'Sol - dier's Joy',

(N.C.)

(N.C.)

D: Back-Up Mandolin...

3↑ 5↑ 5↑ 5↑ 3↑ 5↑ 5↑ 5↑ | 3↑ 5↑ 5 ) 5 ) || 10↑ 10↑ 10↑ 10↑

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 | 0 0 0 0 ) || 9 9 9 9

7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 | 7 7 7 7 || 7 7 7 7

B B B B B B B B | B B R R || B B B B

(N.C.)

(N.C.)

D: Banjo Back-Up...

H 0 0 0 0 | Sl 0 0 0 2 0

0 2 0 0 0 2-3 0 0

T i T m T i T m T i m T m T m

27

(D)

A7

D

5 2 0 0 5 || 2 2 4 || 4 4 5<sup>H</sup> | 5 5

and the one they call 'Bos - ton Boy'... And the

(D)

A7

D

10↑ 10↑ || 2 5↑ || 10↑ 10↑ 10↑ 10↑

9 9 2 4 4 9 9 10↑

7 7 4 4 7 7 7 10↑

7 7 4 4 7 7 7 10↑

B B B B B B B B

(D)

A7

D

5 0 5 0 Po 0 || 2 H 1 0 || 4 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

0 0 0 3 2 0-2 0 2 || 4 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0

T i m T i m T m T i T m T i T m T i T m T Pnch

31

D (D) A7

0 0 2 5 5 | 2 5 5 7 7 | 5 2 0 5 || 2 2 2 4

great-est of all was 'Jen - ny Lind', to me that's where the fid - dle be -

D (D) A7

10↑ 9 7 7 | 10↑ 9 7 7 | 10↑ 9 7 7 | 10↑ 9 7 7 | 10↑ 9 7 7 | 10↑ 9 7 7 || 2 4 5↑ 4 2 2

T i T m T i T m T i m T m T m T i m T i m T m T i T m

D (D) A7

0 2 0 0 0 0 | SI 2-3 0 0 0 2 0 | 5 0 5 0 Po 0 0 || 2 4 0 2 1 0

T i T m T i T m T i m T m T m T i m T i m T m T i T m

35

D G: CHORUS...

4 4 | 4 5 || 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

gins... La - ter in the eve - 'ning, a -

D G: Back-Up Mandolin...

4 4 | 10↑ 9 7 7 | 10↑ 9 7 7 | 10↑ 9 7 7 | 10↑ 9 7 7 || 3↑ 2 0 0 | 3↑ 2 0 0

T i T m T i T m T i T m T Pnch i T i m T i m

D G: Back-Up Banjo...

4 4 | 0 0 0 0 | H 0 2 0 0 | 0 0 0 0 || 0 1 1 2 1 2

T i T m T i T m T i T m T Pnch i T i m T i m

38

D (D) (D) (D)

H H H

3 5 5 2 2 2 0 5 0 0 3 5 5 3 5 0 0

bout sun - down, high on the hill, way a - bove the town, Un-cle

D (D) (D) (D)

10<sup>↑</sup> 9 7 7 10<sup>↑</sup> 9 7 7 10<sup>↑</sup> 9 7 7 10<sup>↑</sup> 9 7 7 10<sup>↑</sup> 9 7 7 10<sup>↑</sup> 9 7 7

B B B B B B

D (D)

0 0 0 0 2 3 0 2 3 0 Po 0 0 0 0 3 2 0 0 3 5 0 0

T T i m T i m i m i m T i m T i m T m T i m T

(Stop!)... (N.C.) (N.C.) (N.C.)

41 H H H

3 5 5 5 2 2 2 5 5 5 5 7 7 7 7 10 10 5 0 0 2 3 5 5

Pen played the fid-dle and how it would ring, you could hear it talk, you could hear it

(Stop!)... (N.C.) (N.C.) (N.C.)

(Nothing)... Etc. Etc. 2 4 Etc.

(Stop!)... (N.C.) (N.C.) (N.C.)

12<sup>↑</sup> 10 11 12 (Nothing)... Etc. Etc. 2 4 Etc.

B

T

45

(N.C.) (N.C.) (N.C.)

H

4/4 3 5 | | 5 2

sing \_\_\_\_\_ Well, he

(N.C.) (Fill-In Lick)... (N.C.) (N.C.)

4/4 2 3 4 0 2 0 | 3 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 | 3 5 5 5 5 2

B B B B B B B B B B B B B B B B B B

(N.C.) (N.C.) (N.C.)

48

D: VERSE 2... (D) A7

H

0 0 2 5 5 | 2 5 5 7 | 5 2 0 0 5 || 2 2 4

play'd an old tune called 'Sol - dier's Joy', and the one they call 'Bos - ton

D: FIDDLE SOLO... (D) A7

0 0 2 5 5 | 2 2 5 7 7 7 10 7 5 2 7 5 2 0 || 2 7 5 7 8

B B B R R R R R B B

3

D: Banjo Back-Up... (D) A7

H

0 0 0 0 | SI 0 0 2 0 | 5 0 5 0 Po 0 || 2 H 1 0

0 2 0 0 2 3 0 0 3 2 0 2 0 0

T i T m T i T m T i m T m T m T i m T i m T m T i T m

52

D H D

Boy!... And the great-est of all was

D D

T i T m T i T m T i T m T Pnch T i T m T i T m

55

(D) A7 D

'Jen - ny Lind', to me that's where the fid - dle be - gins...

(D) A7 D

T i m T m T m T i m T i m T m T i T m T i T m



59

G: CHORUS...

D

H

3 3 3 3 3 3 3 5 5 2

La - ter in the eve - 'ning, a - bout sun - down,

G: Back-Up Mandolin...

D

5) 5) 5) 5) 5) 5) 5) 5) 3) 3) 3) 3) 3) 3) 5) 5) 5) 5) 2) 2) 0

R R R R R B B R R R R R B B B B B 0 0

3 3 3 3 3 5 5 5 5 2 2 0

G: Back-Up Banjo...

D

H

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 2 1 2 0 0 0 0

T i T m T Pnch i T i m T i m T T i m T i m

62

(D)

(Stop!)...

H

H

H

2 2 0 5 0 0 3 5 5 3 5 0 0 3 5 5 5 2 2 2

high on the hill, way a - bove the town, Un-cle Pen played the fid-dle and

(D)

(Stop!)...

H

2 0 5 2 5 2 0 2 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 2 2 2

(D)

(Stop!)...

H

Po

Sl

2 3 0 2 3 0 3 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 12) 10) 11) 12)

H H Po Sl B

i m i m T i m T i m T i m T T

(Nothing)...

65

(N.C.) (N.C.) (N.C.) (N.C.)

5 5 5 5-7 7 7 | 7-10 10 5 0 0 || 2 3 5 5 || 4 3 5

how it would ring, you could hear it talk, you could hear it sing\_\_\_\_\_...

(N.C.) (N.C.) (N.C.) (N.C.) (Fill-In Lick)...

5 5 5 5-7 7 7 | 7-10 10 5 0 0 || 2 3 5 5 || 4 3 5 2 3 4 0 2 0

Etc. Etc. Etc. Etc.

2 4 4 4

69

(N.C.) (N.C.) D: VERSE 1...

5 2 || 0 0 2 5 5

Well, he peo-ple would come from

(N.C.) (N.C.) D: Back-Up Mandolin...

3 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 | 3 5 5 5 | 10 10

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 | 0 0 0 0 | 9 9

B B B B B B B B | B B R R | 7 7

7 7

(N.C.) (INTRO)... D: BANJO SOLO...

3 0 0 3 0 0 3 0 || 0 2 0 0 0 0

T i T m T i T m

72

(D) A7 D

2 5 5-7 7 5 2 0 5 5 || 2 2 4 || 4 4 5

far a - way, they'd dance all night, 'til the break of day...

(D) A7 D

10<sup>↑</sup> 9 7 7 | 10<sup>↑</sup> 9 7 7 | 10<sup>↑</sup> 9 7 7 | 10<sup>↑</sup> 9 7 7 || 2 4 || 5<sup>↑</sup> 4 2 || 4 4 || 10<sup>↑</sup> 9 7 7 | 10<sup>↑</sup> 9 7 7

| B | | B | | B | | B | | B | | B | | B |

(D) A7 D

Sl 0 0 0 2 0 0 5 0 5 0 Po 0 || 2 4 || H 1 0 || 4 4 || 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

2 3 0 0 0 0 3 2 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

T i m T m T m T i m T i m T m T i T m T i T m T i T m

76

(D)

5 5 | 0 2 5 5 | 2 5 5 7 7

When the call - er hol - ler'd "Do - Se - Do", we

(D)

10<sup>↑</sup> 9 7 7 | 10<sup>↑</sup> 9 7 7 | 10<sup>↑</sup> 9 7 7 | 10<sup>↑</sup> 9 7 7 | 10<sup>↑</sup> 9 7 7 | 10<sup>↑</sup> 9 7 7

| B | | B | | B | | B | | B | | B |

(D)

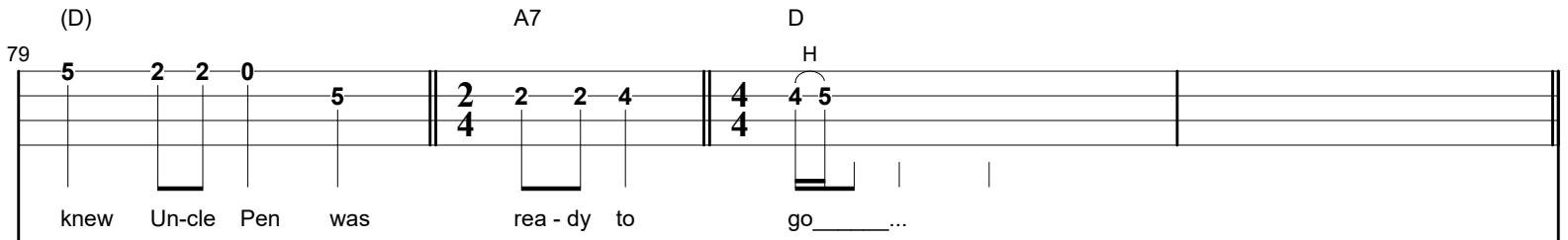
0 0 0 0 | H 0 0 0 0 | Sl 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

0 0 0 0 0 2 2 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

T i T m T Pnch T i T m T i T m T i m T m T m

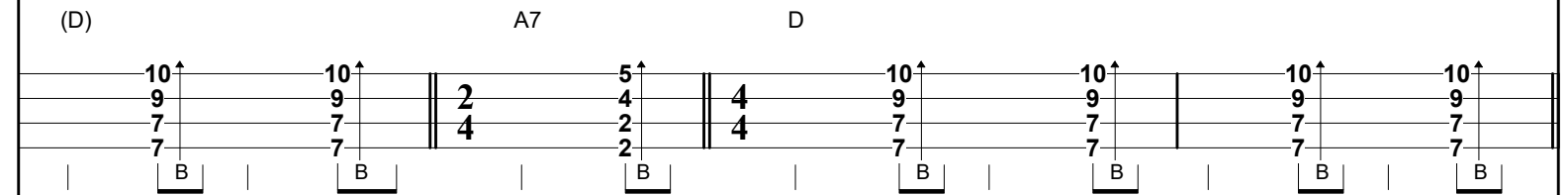
79

(D) A7 D



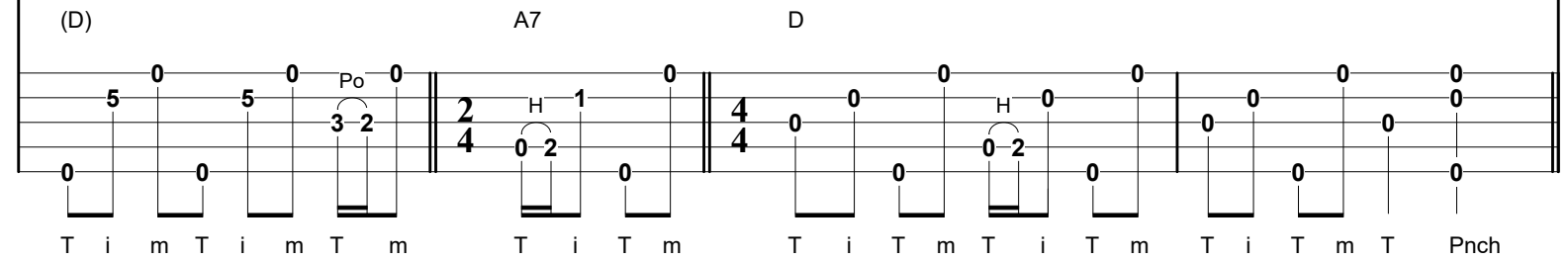
knew Un-cle Pen was rea - dy to go \_\_\_\_...

(D) A7 D



T i m T i m T m T i T m T i T m T i T m T Pnch

(D) A7 D

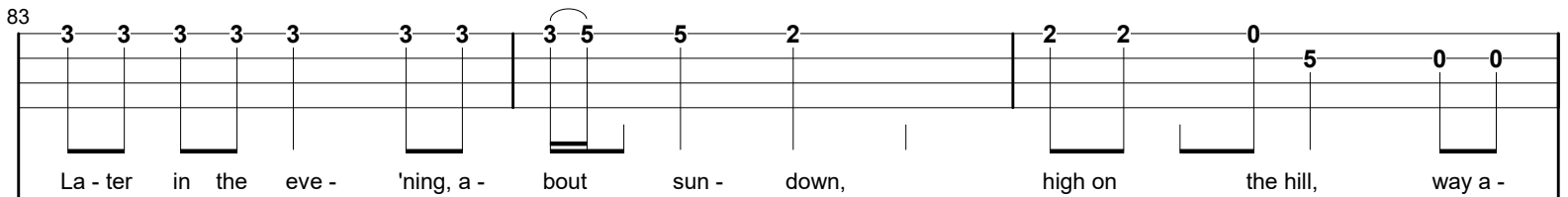


T i m T i m T m T i T m T i T m T i T m T Pnch

G: CHORUS...

83

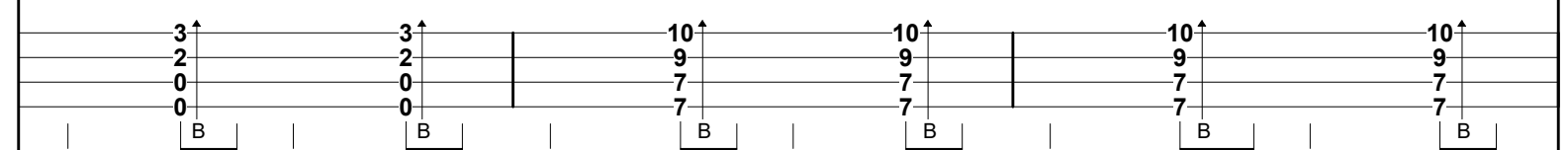
D



La - ter in the eve - 'ning, a - bout sun - down, high on the hill, way a -

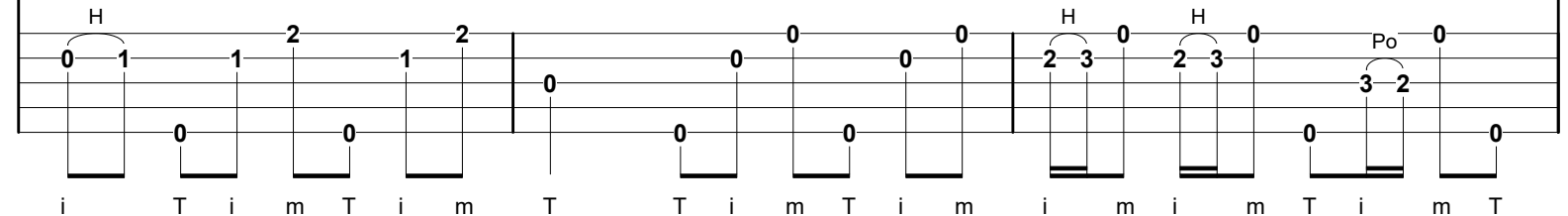
G: Back-Up Mandolin...

D



G: Back-Up Banjo...

D



i T i m T i m T T i m T i m i m i m T i m T

86 (D) (Stop!)... (N.C.)

H H H

3 5 5 3 5 0 0 | 3 5 5 5 2 2 2 | 5 5 5 5 7 7 7

bove the town, Un-cle Pen played the fid-dle and how it would ring, you coud

(D) (Stop!)... (N.C.)

10↑ 10↑

9 9

7 7

7 7

(Nothing)... Etc.

B B

(D) (Stop!)... (N.C.)

0 0 0 0 5↑ H 0 0 5 0 5 0 0 0 Po 0

0 3 5 0 0 3 2 3 0 0 5 0 5 0 3 2

i m T m T i m T T T i m i m T i m T i m T

(N.C.) (N.C.) (N.C.) D: VERSE 3...

H H H

7 10 10 5 0 0 || 2 3 5 5 | 3 5 5 || 4 0 0 2 5 5

4 4 4

hear it talk, you coud hear it sing... I'll ne-ver for - get that

(N.C.) (N.C.) (N.C.) D: Back-Up Mandolin...

Etc. Etc. Etc.

10↑ 10↑

9 9

7 7

7 7

B B

(N.C.) (N.C.) (N.C.) D: Banjo Back-Up...

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

0 2 3 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

T m T i m i T m T m T i T i T m T i T m

93

(D) A7 D

2 5 5-7 H 5 2 2 0 5 || 2 2 4 || 4 4 5 H

mourn - ful day\_\_\_\_\_, when Un - cle Pen was called a - way\_\_\_\_...

(D) A7 D

10↑ 10↑ 10↑ 10↑ || 2 5↑ || 4 10↑ 10↑

9 9 9 9 || 4 4 4 4

7 7 7 7 || 2 2 4 4

7 7 7 7 || 7 7 7 7

| B | | B | | B | | B | | B | | B |

(D) A7 D

Sl 0 0 0 2 0 5 0 5 0 Po 0 || 2 H 1 0 || 4 0 0 0 H 0 0

2/3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3-2 || 4 0 2 0 || 4 0 0 0 0 2 0

T i m T m T m T i m T i m T m T i T m T i T m T i T m

97

D

5 0 0 0 5 5 5 2 5 5 5 7 H 7

They hung up his fid - dle, they hung up his bow... They

D

10↑ 10↑ 10↑ 10↑ 10↑ 10↑

9 9 9 9 9 9

7 7 7 7 7 7

7 7 7 7 7 7

| B | | B | | B | | B | | B | | B |

D

0 0 0 0 H 0 0 0 0 0 0 Sl 0 0 0 2 0

0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 2/3 0 0 0 0

T i T m T Pnch T i T m T i T m T i m T m T m

100

(D) A7 D

knew it was time for him to go\_\_\_\_\_...

(D) A7 D

| B | | B | | B | | B | | B | | B |

(D) A7 D

T i m T i m T m T i T m T i T m T i T m T Pnch

G: CHORUS...

104

D

La - ter in the eve - 'ning, a - bout sun - down, high on the hill, way a -

G: Back-Up Mandolin...

D (D)

| B | | B | | B | | B |

G: Back-Up Banjo...

D

i T i m T i m T T i m T i m i m i m T i m T

107

(D) (Stop!)... (N.C.)

H H H

3 5 5 3 5 0 0 3 5 5 5 2 2 2 5 5 5 5 7 7 7

bove the town, Un-cle Pen played the fid-dle and how it would ring, you coud

(D) (Stop!)... (N.C.)

10↑ 10↑

9 9

7 7

7 7

(Nothing)... Etc.

B B

(D) (Stop!)... (N.C.)

0 0 0 12↑

0 3 5 0 0 10

SI 3 → 5 0 0 11

0 0 12

(Nothing)... Etc.

B

i m T m T i m T T

(N.C.) (N.C.) (N.C.) (N.C.)

H H H

7-10 10 5 0 0 2 3 5 5 4 3 5

4 4 4

hear it talk, you could hear it sing...

(N.C.) (N.C.) (N.C.) (Fill-In Lick)... (N.C.)

Etc. Etc. (Fill-In Lick)... Etc.

2 3 4 0 2 0 3 5 5 5 3 5 5 5

4 4 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

B B B B B B B B

(N.C.) (N.C.) (N.C.) (N.C.)

Etc. Etc. Etc. Etc.

2 4 4 4



114 (N.C.) D: VERSE 2... (D)

Well, he play'd an old tune called 'Sol-dier's Joy', and the one they call

(N.C.) D: FIDDLE SOLO... (D)

3

(N.C.) D: Banjo Back-Up... (D)

T i T m T i T m T i m T m T m T i m T i m T m

118 A7 D (D)

'Bos-ton Boy'... And the great-est of all was

A7 D (D)

3

A7 D (D)

T i T m T i T m T i T m T Pnch T i T m T i T m

122

(D) A7 D

2 5 5-7 7 5 2 0 5 || 2 2 2 4 || 4 4 5

'Jen - ny Lind', to me that's where the fid - dle be - gins \_\_\_\_\_

(D) A7 D

2 2 5 7 7 7 10 7 5 2 || 2 0 2 5 7 || 4 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5

R R R R B B B B R B || 2 0 2 5 7 || 4 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5

3

(D) A7 D

Sl 0 0 0 2 0 5 0 5 0 Po 0 || 2 0 2 1 0 || 4 0 0 0 2 0 0

2 3 0 0 0 5 0 5 0 3 2 || 2 0 2 1 0 || 4 0 0 0 2 0 0

T i m T m T m T i m T i m T m T i T m T i T m T i T m

G: CHORUS...

126

D

3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 5 5 2

La - ter in the eve - 'ning, a - bout sun - down,

G (Fiddle Solo Cont'd)...

5 5 5 5 5 3 3 3 3 3 5 5 5 5 2 2 0

R R R R R R R R R R B B B B B B

3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 5 5 5 5 2 2 0

G: Back-Up Banjo...

0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 2 1 2 0 0 0 0 0

0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 2 1 2 0 0 0 0 0

T i T m T Pnch i T i m T i m T T i m T i m

129

(D) (Stop!)...

high on the hill, way a - bove the town, Un-cle Pen played the fid-dle and

(D) (Stop!)...

(D) (Stop!)...

i m i m T i m T i m T m T i m T T

(Nothing)...

132

(N.C.) (N.C.) (N.C.) D: END...

how it would ring, you could hear it talk, you could hear it sing...

(N.C.) (N.C.) (N.C.) D: END...

(N.C.) (N.C.) (N.C.) D: END...

Etc. Etc. Etc.

VERSE 1...

Oh the people would come from far away,  
They'd dance all night till the break of day...  
When the caller hollered do-se-do,  
we knew Uncle Pen was ready to go...

CHORUS...

Late in the evening about sundown,  
high on the hill and above the town...  
Uncle Pen played the fiddle and oh how it would ring...  
You could hear it talk you could hear it sing...

VERSE 2...

Well he played an old tune called Soldier's Joy...  
and the one they called Boston Boy...  
And the greatest of all was Jenny Lind...  
to me that's where fiddlin' begin...

CHORUS...

VERSE 3...

I'll never forget that mournful day,  
when Uncle Pen was called away...  
They hung up his fiddle, they hung up his bow,  
They knew it was time for him to go...

CHORUS...

.....

Songwriters: BILL MONROE

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