When Old Uncle Joe Brings His Fiddle and Bow

Words and Music by Dudley T. Fisher Jr.

DEDICATED TO THE F.S.R. LAZARUS & CO. HONORING THEIR DIAMOND JUBILEE 75 YEARS IN COLUMBUS
When
OLD UNCLE JOE
Takes His Fiddle and Bow

Allegro

Old Uncle Joe
Old Uncle Joe

You used to fiddle you know
Took his fiddle and bow

When the dances were all on the square,
And for old Henry Ford he did play,

Still going strong Just a fiddling along
Though he's lost all his teeth

Henry, now can't you come out to the plant
And I'll give you a new

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He knows the quadrilles that are old as the hills,

Said Old Uncle Joe, "that's a bargain I know,

But he puts 'em away on the shelf.

But it doesn't fit in with my plans.

And he puts out a jazz such as nobody has,

I will fiddle for you 'till my arm's black and blue,

'Less it's old Charlie Charleston himself.

Never drive one of your cans."

When Old Uncle 4
just as young as he feels. Lest Auld acquaintance be forgot save a hot little one-step for me.

When Old Uncle Joe takes his fiddle and bow To the

Diamond Jubilee. When