

A Nickel For The Fiddler
The Everly Brothers

C F G7
It s a nickel for the fiddler
C F
It s a nickel for his tune
C F G7
It s a nickel for the tambourine kind of afternoon
F G7 C F
And it s a high holiday on the twenty-first of June
C F G7
And it s country music in the park
C
And everybody s ruined

F G7
It s fountains full of dogs and kids
C F
And it s streaky apple pie
C F
It s the ones who came to play
G7
And the ones just passin by

F G7
It s coats of many colors
C F
And it almost makes me cry
C F
It s ice cream on a stick
G7 C
And it s somethin you can t buy

F G7
It s a fiddler from Kentucky
C F
Who swears he s eighty three
C F
And he s fiddled every contest
G7
From here to Cripple Creek

F G7
It s old ones and it s young ones
C F
And it s plain they have agreed
C F
And it s country music in the park
G7 C

As far as they can see