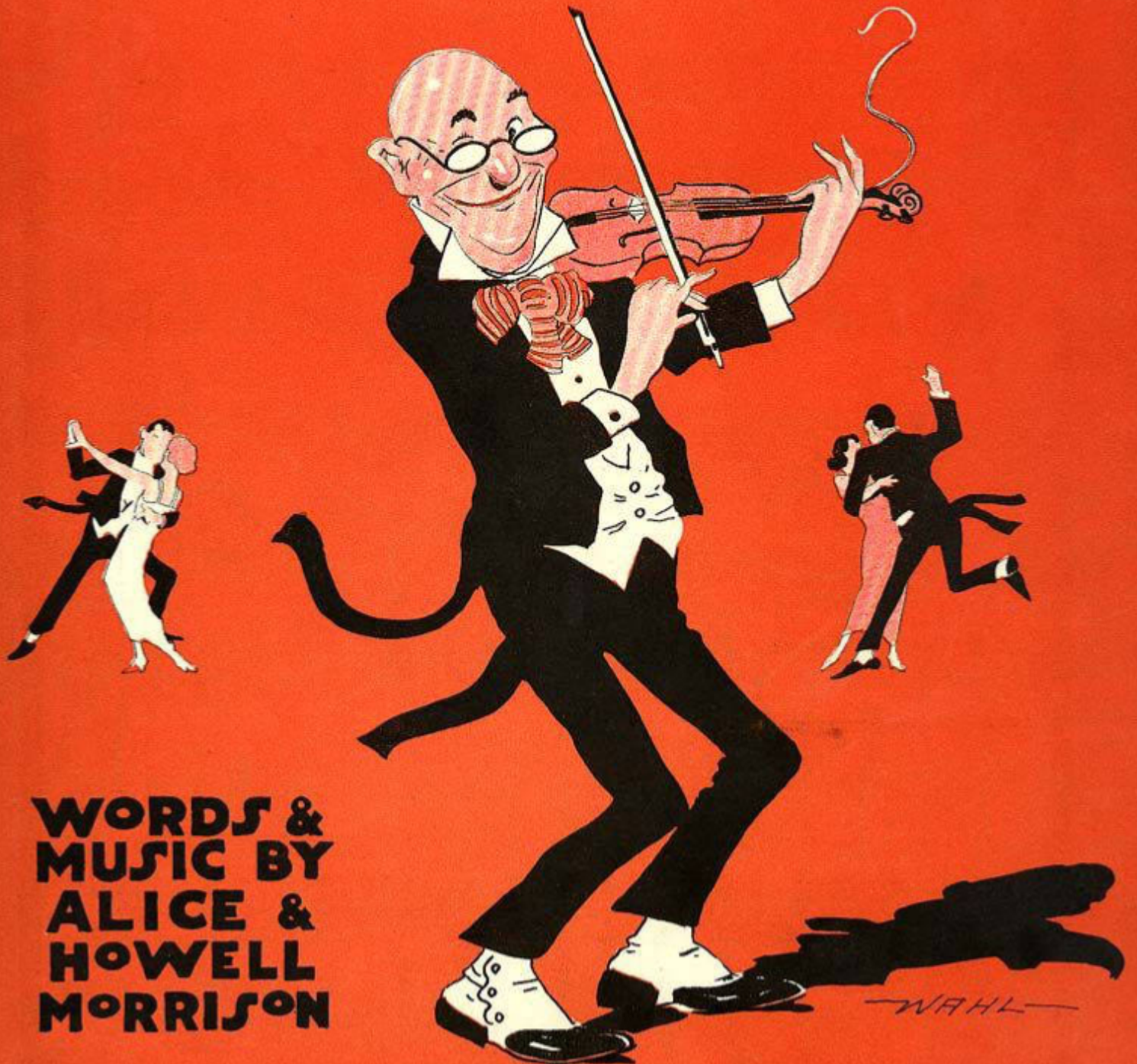


# When old Baldy Plays the Fiddle

Fox Trot



**WORDS &  
MUSIC BY  
ALICE &  
HOWELL  
MORRISON**

PUBLISHED BY MORRISON MUSIC CO. BELLINGHAM, WN.

# When Old Baldy Plays the Fiddle

(FOX TROT)

By ALICE and  
HOWELL MORRISON

Moderato

*mf*

Ev - 'ry time I hear a fid - dle play, It makes me think of what I saw the oth - er day.  
Now as I was just a - bout to say, You real - ly ought to hear this clev - er fel - low play,

Saw Old Bald - y tu - ning up his fid, Nev - er saw a fel - low play the way he did.  
Al - most makes his fid - dle sing a song, Makes you hop up on the floor and prance a - long.

Ev - 'ry bod - y start - ed in to prance, A - cross the floor, they trot - ted in a dream - y dance,  
When Old Bald - y gives the word to go, I'll tell the world he draws a might - y class - y bow,



Lad - dies and lass - ies dipped and swayed, Step - ping to the tune Old Bald - y played.  
Once that you hear the tunes he plays, You'll re - mem - ber them thru all your days.

CHORUS

When Old Bald - y plays the fid - dle, And his mu - sic falls up - on your ear, You can't re - sist those hyp - no -

tizing tunes, All your cares and worries disap - pear. — Ev - ry bod - y do the fox - trot When you hear that mag - ic fid - dle

play. — Oh the world is bright, and your heart beats light, When Old Bald - y plays your heart a - way.