

# When The Fiddler Has Played His Last Tune For The Night

DAd tuning

Dulcimer

1. When the Fiddler has played his last — tune for the  
 2. As we walked — to - geth - er the — mus - ic was  
 3. Now the fiddler has played his last — Th for the

night; The Sing - er has sung His last song; —  
 play - ing Whis - per - ing soft through the trees. —  
 night; The sing - er has sung his last song; —

— The man - do - lins, and guitars and banjos are —  
 — With my arms a round you, I whis pered I  
 — The man do lins and guitars and banjos are —

qui - et, The loud noi - sy crowd has gone home. —  
 love you, but, the words seemed to float on the breeze.  
 qui et Like, the mus - ic sweet herart, you are gone.

D  
G  
D  
A<sub>7</sub> D

0 2 4 4<sup>•</sup> 5 4 2 0 2 4 4<sup>•</sup> 5

2 3 2 5 5 5 5 5 2<sup>•</sup>  
3 3 6 6 6 6 6 6 3<sup>•</sup>  
4 4 7 7 7 7 6 + 5 4<sup>•</sup>

5 5 5 5 5 2 2 2  
6 6 6 6 6 3 3 3  
4 4 7 7 7 7 6 + 5 4 4 5

2 2<sup>•</sup> 3 3 3 3 3 3 2<sup>•</sup>  
3 3 2 2 2 2 2 0 0<sup>•</sup>  
4 2<sup>•</sup> 0 4 4 4 3 2 1 0<sup>•</sup>

## When The Fiddler Has Played His Last Tune

16 **D7** **G** CHORUS **D**

There's Noth - ing as qui - et as, a night with - out

16

20 **A7** **D**

mu - sic. As dark as a night with no stars. \_\_\_\_\_

20

24 **D7** **G** **D**

There's noth - ing as lone - some as, a cold lone - ly

24

28 **A7** **D**

room and won - d'ring all night where you are. \_\_\_\_\_

28

32

32