

# Sawing on the Strings

Alison Krauss

Way back in the mountains  
Way back in the hills  
There used to live a mountaineer  
They called him Fiddlin' Will  
He could play most anything  
And some say he could sing  
But the one thing that he liked to do best  
Was sawing on the strings So get out the fiddle  
And rosin up the bow  
Look at ol' Will a pattin' his toe  
We'll make music til the rafters ring  
All that pickin' and a sawin on the strings  
When the neighbors had a shindig  
And they all had vittles to eat  
We'd always have to wait on Will  
For the frolic to be complete  
When he comes down from the mountain  
All the gals began to sway  
Sometimes he'd pick that ol' 5-string  
Until the break of day So tune up the 5-string  
Tighten up the hide  
Tell all the young folks to get inside  
We'll make music til the rafters ring  
All them pickin' and a sawing on the string  
So tune up the 5-string  
Tighten up the hide  
Tell all the young folks to get inside  
We'll make music til the rafters ring  
All them pickin' and a sawing on the string  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>