

"Earl's Blueberry Fields"

By

Donald A. Boyd

Chorus 1

"Let me grab my fiddle

Let me grab my bow

Everyone here we go

It's either fast or slow

For your delight

Listen to the fiddle

Listen to the bow"

Verse 1

"Up on the wagon

Enjoy the ride

Berries on the right

Berries on the left

Wait for Hunter's neigh

Now we're on our way"

Chorus 2

"Let me grab my fiddle

Let me grab my bow

Everyone here we go

It's either fast or slow

For your delight

Listen to the fiddle



Listen to the bow"

Verse 2

"Rotis is up before daylight

He'll make everything right

You'll love the lemonade

There's not much shade

Earl will over see

Maybe some ice tea"

Chorus 3

"Let me grab my fiddle

Let me grab my bow

Everyone here we go

It's either fast or slow

For your delight

Listen to the fiddle

Listen to the bow"

Verse 3

"So many fields

So many berries

Only pick the blue

Don't pick the cherries

It won't take long

With this crew"

Chorus 4

"Let me grab my fiddle



Let me grab my bow
Everyone here we go
It's either fast or slow
For your delight
Listen to the fiddle
Listen to the bow
It will tell you where to go"

