

THE OLD VIOLIN

Words & Music by
G. C. Andersen

D G Emin A G Emin A⁷ D

D G Emin A

"What am I bid for this old vi - o - lin?" cried the auc - tion - eer to the throng. "It's

G F#maj Bmin A⁷

bat - tered and worn I rea - lize, but you can have it for a song."

D G Emin A

"One dol - lar, one dol - lar, who'll make it two, two dol - lars, who'll make it three?

G A⁷ D

Three dol - lars once! Three dol - lars twice it's al - most gone!" cried he. From the

D G Emin A

back of the room stepped a gray haired man un-known to those a - round and

G F#maj Bmin A⁷

asked to hear that vi - o - lin played and judge it by it's sound. Sur -

D G Emin A

prised at such a sim - ple re - quest and not know - ing what to say, the

G A⁷ D

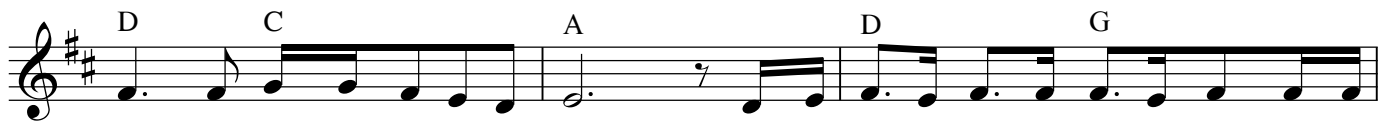
auc - tion - eer sur - en - dered it and the stran - ger be - gan to play. The

G D C A

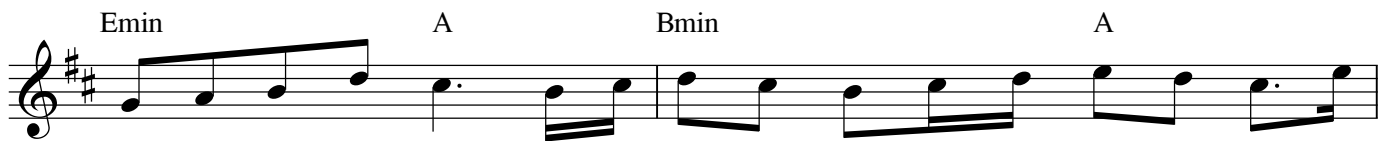
song he played so skill - ful - ly brought tears to all our eyes, as we

D G Emin A G

heard those strains and felt life's pains and be - gan to re - a - lize that our lives too were so much



like that bat-tered old vi-o-lin, lay-ing out of tune and out of touch with the



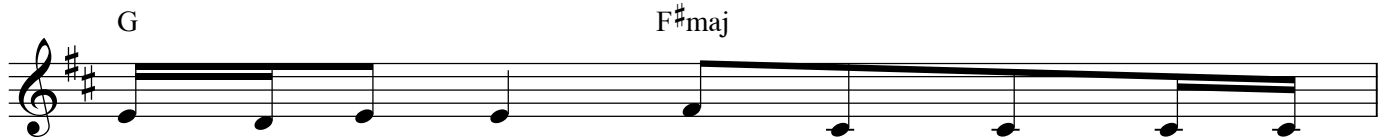
song we hold with-in, but a hand will come that makes mu-sic from our



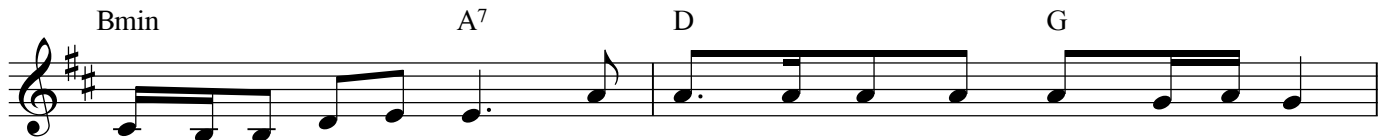
cha-os and our pain, and then our soul will be made whole a-gain. Well, the



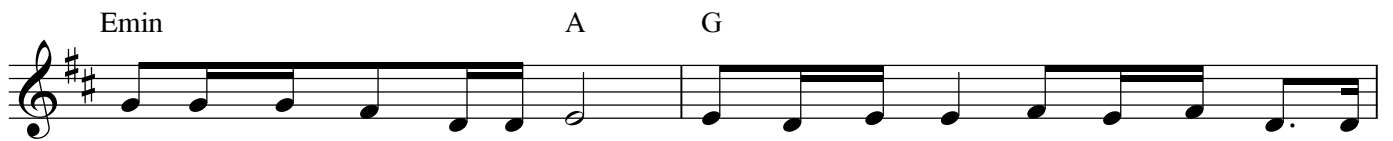
mu-sic ceased and yet lived on as the auc-tio-neer called a-gain.



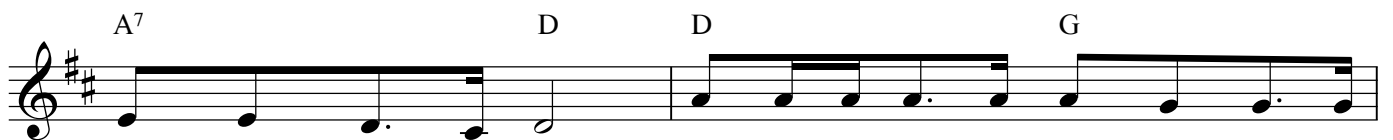
"What am I bid now my friends for this



love-ly old vi-o-lin? A thou-sand dol-lars, who'll make it two,



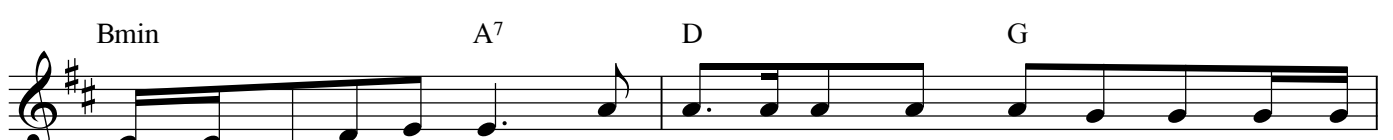
two thou-sand, who'll make it three? Three thou-sand once, three thou-sand twice, it's



go-ing, gone!" cried he. How man-y lives I've won-dered since are



beat-en and just give in, to be auc-tioned cheap to some thought-less crowd like that



won-der-ful vi-o-lin? But thens a mo-ment comes a-long, and we'll

Emin A G Emin

nev - er quite un - der - stand, the val - ue of the change that's wrought by the

A⁷ D G Emin A⁷ D

touch of the mas - ter's hand, the val - ue of the change that's wrought by the touch of the ma - ster's hand.

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