

CHORUS...Oh piper won't you play for me the lady softly begged
But the piper stood with his pipes beside and he firmly shook his head
Midnight has struck,its Sunday now I can no longer play
For it's only the devils children who dance on the Sabbath day

What can I do the lady cried, we've only just begun
But with no music for your ears you might as well go home
Well I'll play the violin for you a voice came from the back
And that is when they turned and saw the man all dressed in black

Well no one knew just what it was that chilled your very soul
But something in the strangers way just made your blood run cold
And as the music soared away up through the village street
The rhythm held each wedding guest and brought them to their feet

They danced and danced till each and every one was fit to drop
And all the time the fiddler played they found they could not stop
And with an evil laugh the man refused to slow the pace
Then with a howl pulled back his cowl to reveal the devils face

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