

## Queen of the Frontier Fiddlers

*She's the Queen of the frontier fiddler's, I saw her on some stage*  
*In Tucson, Arizona, She was fiddlin' the night away*  
*Playing Purple Lillies and the Bobtailed Mule*  
*And singin' about the Ways of the World, underneath a cowboy moon*  
*She came to Arizona, from someplace far away*  
*How her heart was broken, she would never say*  
*When she plays her fiddle boys, there's something up her sleeve*  
*She leaves a trail of stardust, on the evening breeze*

### Chorus

*She's played in all the little towns, in this big southwestern land*  
*From the muddy Colorado to the shores of the Rio Grande*  
*You see she loved a cowboy once, up in old Cheyenne*  
*But she lost him to the rodeo, in a small Wyoming town.*

### Chorus

*So if you're down in Tucson, and there is magic in the wind,*  
*It's the queen of the frontier fiddlers, playing those songs again,*  
*And when she plays that fiddle boys, there's magic up her sleeve*  
*And she leaves a trail of stardust on the evening breeze*