Bubba O'Leary



At the time, I was playing with "The Cranberry Lake Jug Band" and our good friends, Robin and Linda Williams were hosting a festival down in West Virginia or Tennesee. They asked us to come play and so we traveled the long road from Syracuse, NY to whatever small town the festival was in. When we finally pulled into the parking lot, 2 guys came up to us, a really big helty fellow and a shorter, leaner guy. The big guy said "Hi, I'm Bubba and this is Ignert. Just park anywhere. Robin and Linda are expecting you." Well I know they were messing with us but it was too much fun, as was the rest of the festival so when I composed this tune, I dedicated the first part to "Bubba" whoever he was. That part is played in a typical Old Timey fiddle style.

The 2^{nd} part is more Irish in nature with a couple of tildes to start it off so I needed a name that would reflect that part, too. O'Leary is about as typical Irish as I could come up with at the time. So there you have it, Bubba O'Leary. Dedicated to 2 non-existant people. Hey, I just write these things. I take no further responsibilities, especially when it comes to naming a piece!