

My Old Kentucky Home

My Old Kentucky Home
Stephen Foster

GG7 C G

The sun shines bright on my old Kentucky home
A7 D7

'Tis summer, the darkies are gay

GG7C G

The corn top's ripe and the meadow's in bloom
Em D D7 G

While the birds make music all the day

G7 C G

The young folks roll on the little cabin floor
A7 D7

All merry, all happy and bright

GG7 C G

By 'n by hard times come a-knocking at the door

Em A7D7G

Then my old Kentucky home, good night.

GCG

Weep no more my lady,

CG

oh weep no more today.

G7C G

We will sing one song for the old Kentucky home,

Em A7 D7 G

for the old Kentucky home far away.

G G7 C G

They hunt no more for the 'possum and the coon,

A7 D7

On meadow, the hill and the shore,

G G7 C G

They sing no more by the glimmer of the moon,

Em D D7 G

On the bench by that old cabin door.

G7 C G

The day goes by like a shadow o'er the heart,

A7 D7

With sorrow where all was delight.

G G7 C G

The time has come when the darkies have to part,

Em A7 D7 G

Then my old Kentucky home, good night.

GCG

Weep no more my lady,

CG

oh weep no more today.

G7C G

We will sing one song for the old Kentucky home,

Em A7 D7 G

for the old Kentucky home far away.

The head must bow and the back will have to bend,

Wherever the darkey may go

A few more days and the trouble will end,

In the field where sugar-canes may grow.

A few more days for to tote the weary load,

No matter, 'twill never be light.

A few more days till we totter on the road,

Then my old Kentucky home, good night.

GCG

Weep no more my lady,

CG

oh weep no more today.

G7C G

We will sing one song for the old Kentucky home,

Em A7 D7 G

for the old Kentucky home far away.