The Old Cabin Home - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

THE OLD CABIN HOME.

I am going far away, Far away to leave you now, To de Mississippi river I am going; I will take my old banjo, And I'll sing dis little song. Away down in my old cabin home.

Chorus.

Here is my old cabin home, Here is my sister and my brother; Here lies my wife, de joy of my life, And my child in de grave with its mother.

I am going to leave dis land, With dis our darkey band, To travel all dis wide world o'er; And when I get tired, I will settle down to rest, Away down in my old cabin home.-Chorus.

When old age comes on, And my hair is turning gray, I will hang up de banjo all alone; I'll sit down by de fire, And I'll pass de time away, Away down in my old cabin home.-Chorus.

'Tis dar where I roam, Away down on de old farm, Where all de darkies are free; Oh, merrily sound de banjo, For de white folks round de room, Away down in my old cabin home. -Chorus.