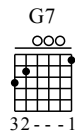
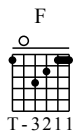
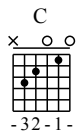


Old Folks At Home

Swanee River

Text:: Stephen Foster

Melodie: Stephen Foster



Moderate

C F C G7

1
Way down up- on de Swa- nee Ri- ver, far, far a- way,
All up and down de whole cre- ation sad- ly I roam, still

C F C G7 C

5
Dere's wha my heart is tur- ning e- ver, dere's wha de old folks stay.
long- ing for de old plan- ta- tion and for de old folks at home

G7 C F C G7

9
All de world am sad and dre- ary, e- bry where I

C F C G7 C

13
roam, Oh! dar- kies how my heart grows wea- ry, far from de old folks at

2. All round de little farm I wandered

When I was young,

Den many happy days I squandered,

Many de songs I sung.

When I was playing wid my brudder

Happy was I

Oh! Take me to my kind old mudder,

Dere let me live and die.

3. One little hut amond de bushes,

One dat I love,

Still sadly to my mem'ry rushes,

No matter where I rove.

When will I see de bees a humming

All round de comb?

When will I hear de banjo tumming

Down in my good old home?