

Old folks at home

Moderato espress.

STEPHEN C. FOSTER

1. Way down up - on de Swa - nee rib - ber, Far, far a - way,
 2. All 'round de lit - tle farm I wan - dered When I was young,
 3. One lit - tle hut a - mong de bush - es, One dat I love;

Dere's wha' my heart is turn - ing eb - er, Dere's wha' de old folks stay.
 Den ma - ny hap - py days I squan - dered, Ma - ny de songs I sung.
 Still sad - ly to my mem - ry rush - es, No mat - ter where I rove.

All up and down de whole cre - a - tion Sad - ly I roam,
 When I was play - ing wid my brud - der, Hap - py was I;
 When will I see de bees a - hum - ming All round de comb?

Still long - ing for de old plan - ta - tion, And for de old folks at home.
 Oh! take me to my kind old mud - der, Dere let me live and — die.
 When will I hear de ban - jo tum - ming, Down in my good old — home?

CHORUS

All de world am sad and drea - ry, Eb - 'ry whar I roam,

Oh! dark - ies, how my heart grows wea - ry, Far from de old folks at home.