My Old Kentucky Home

www.jaybuckey.com

Arrangement by Jay Buckey

Key of A, capo 2 and play in G

By Stephen Foster (July 4, 1826 - January 13, 1864)

G

C

G

The sun shines bright on my old Kentucky home 'Tis
They hunt no more for the possum and the coon,
On
The head must bow and the back will have to bend, Where-

A7

D

G

sum - mer the dark - ies are gay.
mea - dow, the hill and the shore.
ev - er the poor folks may go.
The corn top's
They sing no
A few more

C

G

D

ripe and the mead - dow is in bloom,
more by the glim - mer of the end,
days and the trou - ble will
bloom,
the birds make mu - sic all the
in the field where sugar canes may
day.
The young folks roll on the little cab - in
doors.
The day goes by like a sha - dow o'er the
grow.
A few more days for to tote the wear - y
floor. All merrily, all happy and bright. By'n'
heart. With sorrow where all was delight. The
load. No matter, 'twill never be light. A

bye hard times comes a knocking at the door. Then my old Kentucky
by time has come when the darkies have to part. Then my old Kentucky
few more days till we totter on the road. Then my old Kentucky

by home good night. Weep no more my
by home, good night. Weep no more my
by home, good night. Weep no more my

by lady, Oh! weep no more today.

by We will sing one song for my old Kentucky home. For my
by old Kentucky home far away.