My Old Kentucky Home

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Arrangement by Jay Buckey

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

Key of A

Melody line:

The sun shines bright on my old Kentucky home. Tis summer the darkies are gay.
They hunt no more for the possum and the coon, On meadow, the hill and the shore.
The head must bow and the back will have to bend, Where ever the poor folks may go.

Fiddle Tablature:

The corn top's ripe and the meadow in
They sing no more by the glimmer of the moon, On the bench by that old cabin door.
A few more days and the trouble will bloom, While the birds make music all the day.

end, In the field where sugar canes may grow.
The young folks roll on the little cabin
The day goes by like a shadow o'er the
A few more days for to tote the weary

floor, All merry, all happy and bright.
heart, With sorrow where all was delight.
load, No matter, 'twill never be light.

By'n' bye hard times comes a knocking at the
The time has come when the darkies have to
A few more days till we totter on the

door, Then my old Kentucky home good night.
part, Then my old Kentucky home, good night.
road, Then my old Kentucky home, good night.
Weep no more my lady,

Oh! weep no more today.

We will sing one song for my old Kentucky home,

For my old Kentucky home far away.