

Old Folks at Home

(Way Down Upon the Swanee River)

Stephen C. Foster

D G D A7



1.Way down up - on the Suwan - nee Riv - er, Far, far a - way,
2.All 'round the lit - tle farm I wand-er'd, When I was young;
3.One lit - tle hut a - mong the bush - es, One that I love.

5 D G D A7 D



There's where my heart is turn - ing ev - er, There's where the old folks stay.
Then man - y hap - py days I squand-er'd, Man - y the songs I sung.
Still sad - ly to my mem - ry rush - es, No mat - ter where I rove.

9 D G D A7



All up and down the whole cre - a - tion, Sad - ly I roam,
When I was play - ing with my broth - er, Hap - py was I.
When will I see the bees a hum - ming, All 'round the comb?

13 D G D A7 D



Still long-ing for my child - hood sta - tion, And for the old folks at home.
Oh, take me to my kind old moth - er, There let me live and ____ die.
When shall I hear the banj - o strum-ming, Down in my good old ____ home.

17 A7 D G A7



All the world is sad and drear - y Ev - 'ry - where I roam.

21 D G D A7 D



O dear ones, how my heart grows wear-y, Far from the old folks at home.

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Chorus

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Verse

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Bridge

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