

Old Folks At Home

Stephen C. Foster

D G D A

1. Way down up - on the Swa - nee Ri - ver, Far, far a way.
All up and down de whole cre - a - tion Sad - ly I roam,
2. All roun' de lit - tle farm I wan - dered When I was young;
When I was play - ing with my broth - er, Hap - py was I;
3. One lit - tle hut a mong the bush - es, One that I love,
When will I see de bees a hum - ming All roun' de comb?

TAB C 2 1 0 2 1 0 7 5 7 4 2 0 1

5 D G D A

1. Dere's where my heart is turn - ing ev - er Dere's where de old folks
Still long - ing for de old plan - ta - tion, And for de old folks at
2. Den man - y hap - py days I squan - dered, Man - y de songs I
O take me to my kind old moth - er, There let me live and die.
3. Still sad - ly to my mem - ry rush - es No mat - ter where I
When will I hear de ban - jo tum - ming, Down in my good old

2 1 0 2 1 0 7 5 7 4 2 0 1 1

dark ies how my heart grows wear - y, Far from the old folks at

8 D Fine A D G D D.S. al Fine

stay. home. sung die. rove home?
All de world is sad and drear - y ev - 'ry where I roam;
home. All de world is sad and drear - y ev - 'ry where I roam;

0 6 7 8 4 4 5 4 7 7 5 3 5 5 4