

Old Folks at Home Stephen Foster

2 beats per chord

C G C F C C G G
Way down upon the Swanee River, far, far away
C G C F C G7 C C
That's where my heart is turning ever, that's where the old folks stay
C G C F C C G G
All up and down the whole creation, sad - ly I roam
C G C F C G7 C C
Still longing for the old plantation, and for the old folks at home

G G C C F F C C
All the world is sad and dreary everywhere I roam
C G C F C G7 C C
Oh people, how my heart grows weary, far from the old folks at home

C G C F C C G G
All 'round the little farm I wandered, when I was young
C G C F C G7 C C
Then many happy days I squandered, many the songs I sung
C G C F C C G G
When I was playing with my brother, hap - py was I
C G C F C G7 C C
Oh, take me to my kind old mother, there let me live and die

<Chorus>

C G C F C C G G
One little hut among the bushes, one that I love
C G C F C G7 C C
Still sadly to my mem'ry rushes, no matter where I rove
C G C F C C G G
When shall I see the bees a humming, all 'round the comb
C G C F C G7 C C
When shall I hear the banjo strumming, down by my good old home

