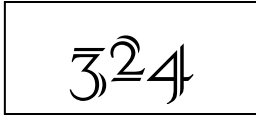
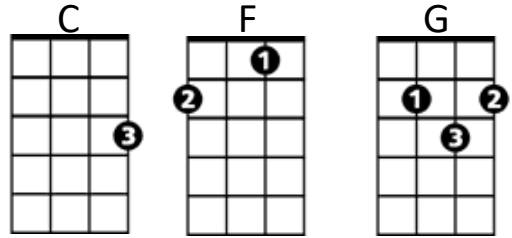


Old Folks at Home (Suwanee River) (Stephen Foster)



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



Chorus: G C F C G
All the world is sad and dreary, everywhere I roam
C F
Oh, Lordy, how my heart grows weary,
C G C
Far from the old folks at home

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

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

