

FIFTIETH EDITION

OLD FOLKS AT HOME

ETHIOPIAN MELODY

As Sung by

Christy's Minstrels

WRITTEN AND COMPOSED BY

E. P. CHRISTY.

PIANO.

25 Cents.

GUITAR.

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## OLD FOLKS AT HOME.

Words &amp; Music by E. P. CHRISTY.

Moderato.

Way down up-on de Swa-nee ribber, Far, far a-way,

Dere's wha my heart is turn-ing ebber, Dere's wha de old folks stay.

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All up and down de whole cre-a-tion, Sad-ly I roam,

Still longing for de old plan-ta-tion, And for de old folks at home.

CHORUS

All de world am sad and drea-ry, Eb-ry where I roam,

Oh! dar-keys how my heart grows wea-ry, Far from de old folks at home.



II. All round de lit - tle farm I wanderd When I was young,  
 Den ma - ny hap - py days I squandered, Many de songs I sung.  
 When I was play - ing wid my brudder, Hap - - - py was I  
 Oh! take me to my kind old mudder, Dere let me live and die.

III. One lit - tle hut a - mong de bushes, One dat I love,  
 Still sad - ly to my mem - 'ry rushes, No matter where I rove.  
 When will I see de bees a humming, All round de comb?  
 When will I hear de ban - jo tumming, Down in my good old home?