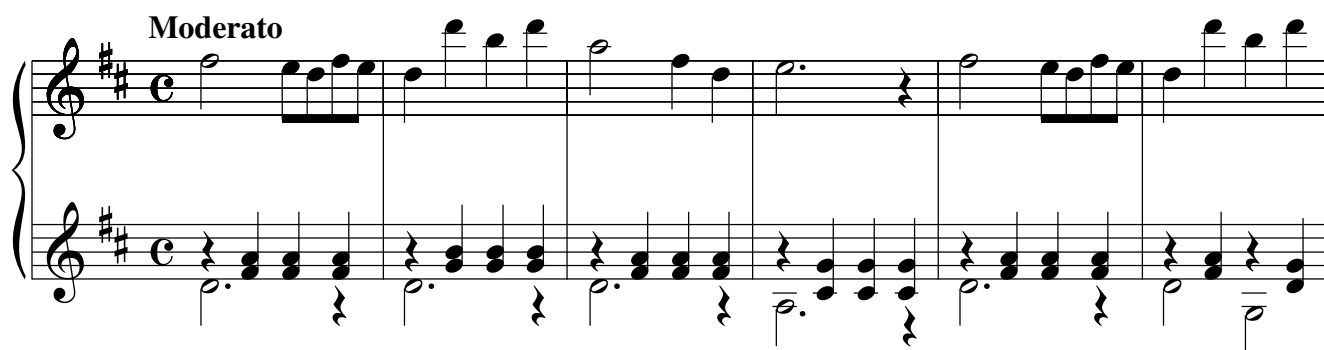


# Old Folks at Home

Edited and Arranged by  
Robert A. Hudson

Words and Music by  
Stephen C. Foster  
Writing as E. P. Christy

**Moderato**



7 **Fine** D G/D

(First Verse) Way down up - on the Swan - ee riv - er,

7

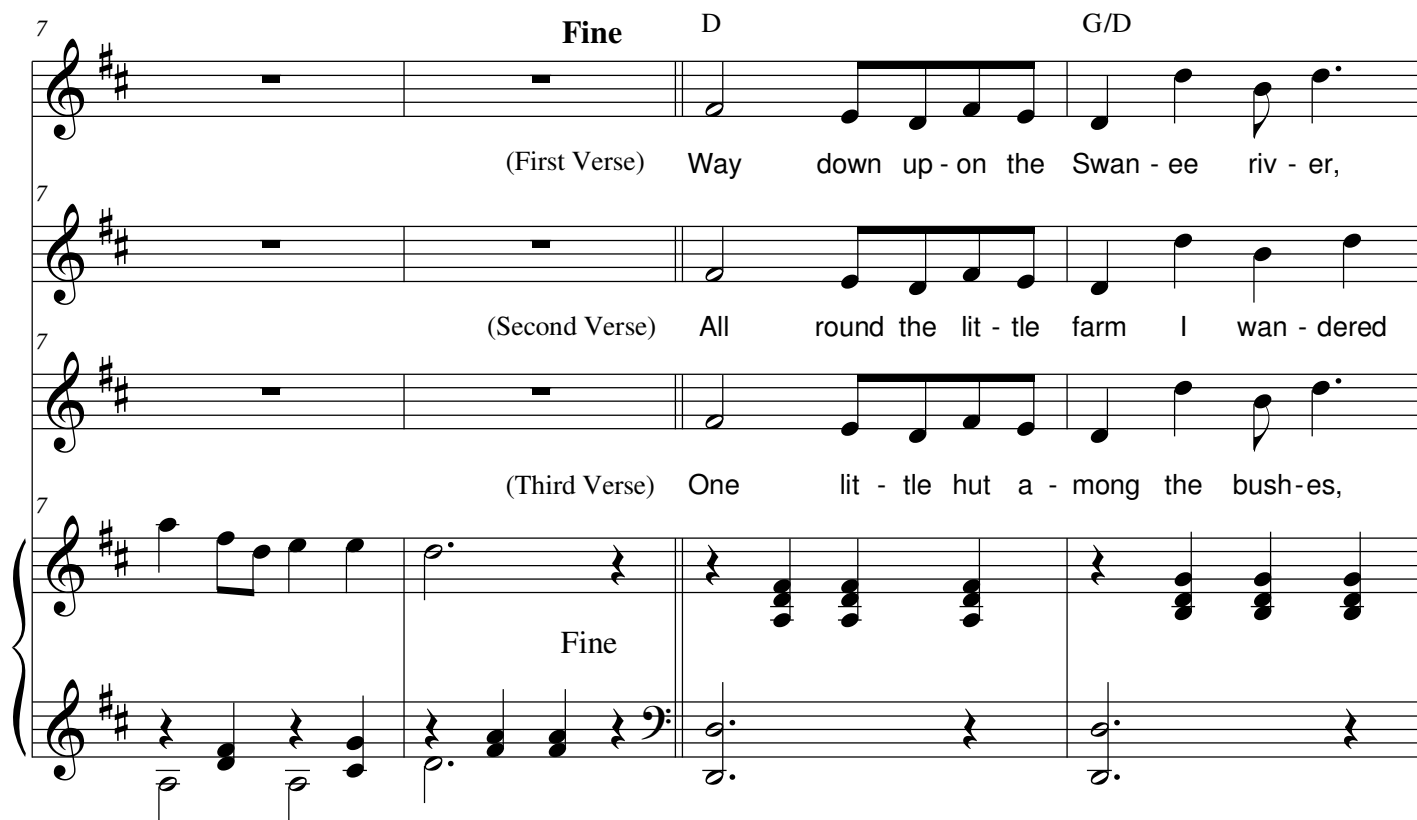
(Second Verse) All round the lit - tle farm I wan - dered

7

(Third Verse) One lit - tle hut a - mong the bush - es,

7

**Fine**



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The lyrics have been updated from the original minstrel dialect.

11 D A7 D D G

Far, far a - way, There's where my heart is turn ing ev - er,

When I was young, Then ma - ny hap - py days I squan - dered,

One that I love, Still sad - ly to my mem' - ry rush - es,

15 D/A A7 D D G/D

There's where the old folks stay. All up and down the whole cre - a - tion,

Ma - ny the songs I sung. When I was play - ing with my bro - ther,

No mat - ter where I rove. When will I see the bees a hum - ming

19 D A7 D/A D G

Sad - ly I roam, Still long-ing for the old plan - ta - tion,  
 Hap - py was I. Oh! take me to my kind old moth - er,  
 All round de comb? When will I hear the ban - jo strum-ming

23 D/A A7 D CHORUS A7 D

And for the old folks at home. All the world is sad and drear - y  
 There let me live and die.  
 Down in my good old home?

27

G D D D G

Ev - 'ry where I roam, Oh! fel - lows how my heart grows wea - ry,

27

27

31

D/A A7 D D D

1, 3, 5. 2, 4. D.C. 6. D.C. al Fine

Far from the old folks at home. home. home.

31

31

D.C. D.C. al Fine