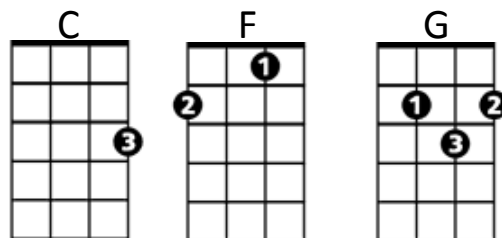


Old Folks at Home (Suwanee River) (Stephen Foster)

3/2/4

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)

BARITONE

