Old Folks at Home

Stephen C. Foster, 1851

\[ J = 120 \]

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1. 'Way down up - on the Swa - nee Riv - er, Far, far a - way,
   All up and down de whole cre - a - tion, Sad - ly I roam;

2. All roun' de lit - tle farm I wan - dered, When I was young;
   When I was play - ing with my broth - er, Hap - py was I;

3. One lit - tle hut a - mong de bush - es, One that I love,
   When will I see de bees a - hum - ming, All roun' de comb?
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D A7 Bm D G D Bm A A7

Dere's wha my heart is turn - ing ev - er, Dere's wha de old folks stay.
Still long - ing for de old plan - ta - tion, And for de old folks at home.
Den man - y hap - py days I squan - dered, Man - y de songs I
Oh! take me to my kind old moth - er, There let me live and die.
Still sad - ly to my mem - 'ry rush - es, No mat - ter where I roam.
When will I hear de ban - jo tum - ming, Down in my good old home?
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D = 120

D 2
A

A
D

A
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All de world is sad and dreary, Ev’rywhere I roam; Oh! darkies, how my heart grows weary, Far from de old folks at home.

Notes: Only the Bm above "far" is actually needed.
From "The One Hundred and One Best Songs"
John Chambers transcribed this tune, but the credit he used caused the software I used to blow up. I had to delete it. Sorry.
/ The Cable Company – 1919 – Chicago, Illinois