My old Kentucky home, good night

As sung by

CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS

Written & Composed by

STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

Published by H. P. FROST, 347 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME GOOD-NIGHT.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

The sun shines bright in the old Kentucky home, 'Tis summer, the darkies are gay.
corn tops ripe and the meadow's in the bloom, While the birds make music all the day

The young folks roll on the little cabin floor. All merry, all happy and bright

By the Hard Times comes a knock ing at the door. Then my old Kentucky Home, good night!

1882
CHORUS

Tenor

Weep no more, my lady, oh! weep no more to day! weWill sing one song for the

Air

2nd Soprano

Bass

Weep no more, my lady, oh! weep no more to day! weWill sing one song for the

old Kentucky Home, Farthe old Kentucky Home far a way.

1892
H. VERSE.

They hunt no more for the possum and the coon On the meadow, the hill, and the shore. They

sing no more by the glimmer of the moon, On the bench by the old cabin door. The
day goes by like a shadow o'er the heart; With sorrow where all was delight. The
time has come when the darkies have to part, Then my old Kentucky Home, good-night! Chorus.

III. VERSE.

The head must bow and the back will have to bend, Where'er the darkey may go:

A few more days, and the trouble all will end In the field where the sugar-canes grow. A

A few more days for to tote the weary load, No matter, 'twill never be light, A

A few more days till we trotter on the road, Then my old Kentucky Home, good-night! Chorus.