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No. 104

TENTH EDITION

FOSTER'S PLANTATION MELODIES
— No 20 —

My old Kentucky home, good night
As Sung by

CHRISTY'S

MINSTRELS



No 18. FAREWELL MY LILLY DEAR.

No 19 MASSA'S IN DE COLD GROUND.

Written & Composed by

STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

PIANO

25 Cents

GITAR

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Wakelam St.



MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME GOOD-NIGHT

Words and Music by

STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

POCO ADAGIO.

The sun shines bright in the

old Kentucky home, 'Tis summer, the darkies are gay, The

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Mus.

corn top's ripe and the meadow's in the bloom, While the birds make music all the

day. The young folks roll on the lit-tle cabin floor, All

merry, all hap-py and bright: By'n by Hard Times comes a

knocking at the door, Then my old Kentucky Home, good-night!

CHORUS.

Tenor.
Weep no more, my lady, oh! weep no more to day! We will sing one song for the

1st Soprano.
Weep no more, my lady, oh! weep no more to day! We will sing one song for the

2d Soprano.
Weep no more, my lady, oh! weep no more to day! We will sing one song for the

Bass.
Weep no more, my lady, oh! weep no more to day! We will sing one song for the

AIR.



old Kentucky Home, For the old Kentucky Home far a-way.

old Kentucky Home, For the old Kentucky Home far a-way.





2^d 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 de-light: The
time has come when the darkies have to part, Then my old Kentucky home good-night! Chorus.

3^d VERSE.

The head must bow and the back will have to bend, Wherever the darkey may go: A
few more days, and the trouble all will end In the field where the sugar canes grow. A
few more days for to tote the weary load, No matter, 'twill never be light, A
few more days 'till we totter on the road, Then my old Kentucky home good-night! Chorus.