

# My Old Kentucky Home, Goodnight

Stephen Foster, 1853

The sun shines bright in the old Ken-tu-cky home, 'Tis sum-mer, the peo-ple are gay, The

The corn top's ripe and mea-dow's in the bloom While the birds make mu-sic all the day. The

young folks roll on the lit-tle ca-bin floor, All mer-ry, all hap-py and bright: By'n

by Hard Times comes a knock-ing at the door, Then my old Ken-tu-cky Home, good night!

Weep no more, my la-dy, Oh! weep no more to-day! We will

sing one song for the old Ken-tu-cky Home For the old Ken-tu-cky Home, far a-way.