

539. Old Folks at home

Bew. M. Van Aken

Way down up - on the Swa - nee ri - ver, far, far a - way,
 There's where my heart is turn - ing ever
 All up and down the whole cre - a - tion, sad - ly I roam,
 Still long - ing for the old plan - ta - tion,
 O dar - keys, how my heart grows wea - ry;

D.C. con repet.

there's where the old folks — stay All the world is sad and drea - ry,
 and for the old folks at home
 far from the old folks at home.

D.C. al Fine senza repet.

e - very - where O roam;