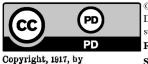
## 10. My Old Kentucky Home





2. 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

3. The head must bow and the back will have to bend, Wherever the darky may go; A few more days, and the trouble all will end, In the field where the sugarcanes 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



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**Source:** Dykema, Peter, Will Earhart, Osbourne McConathy, and Hollis Dann. *I Hear America Singing*; 55 Songs and Choruses for Community Singing. Boston,: C. C. Birchard & Company, 1917.