

My Old Kentucky Home

G G7 C G
The sun shines bright on my old Kentucky home
G A7 D7
'Tis summer, the darkies are gay
G G7 C G
The corn top's ripe and the meadow's in bloom
Em A7 D7 G
While the birds make music all the day
G7 C G
The young folks roll on the little cabin floor
A7 D7
All merry, all happy and bright
G G7 C G
By 'n by hard times come a-knocking at the door
Em A7 D7 G
Then my old Kentucky home, good night.

Chorus

G C G
Weep no more my lady,
C G
oh weep no more today.
G7 C G
We will sing one song for the old Kentucky home,
Em A7 D7 G
for the old Kentucky home far away.