OLD FOLKS AT HOME

Moderate

D  A7  D  G

"Wey down up-on the Swa-nee Riv-er,

D  E7  A7  D  A7

Far, far a-way, — There's where my heart is

D  G  D  A7

turn-ing ev-er, There's where the old folks

D  D  A7

stay. — All up and down the

D  G  D  E7  A7

whole cre-a-tion, Sad-ly I roam,

D  A7  D  G

Still long-ing for the old plan-ta-tion,

D  A7  D

And for the old folks at home.

CHORUS:

A7

All the world is sad and drea-ry,

G  D  A7

Ev-ry-where I roam.

D  F#7  Bm  G

Oh! dark-ies how my heart grows wea-ry,

D  A7  D

Far from the old folks at home.