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My old Kentucky home, good night.

St. Louis, MO: Balmer and Weber, 1853

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TENTH EDITION

MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME, GOOD NIGHT

FOSTER'S PLANTATION MELODIES

№ 20

AS SUNG BY

Christy's Minstrels

№ 18. FAREWELL MY LILLY DEAR. № 19. MASSA'S IN DE COLD GROUND.

Written & Composed by

STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

PIANO.

25 Cts. nett

GUITAR.

NEW YORK

Published by FIRTH, POND & CO. Franklin Square.

Pittsburgh H. KLEBER.

BALMER & WEBER St. Louis.

Cleveland WOLBROCK & LONG.

Entered according to Act of Congress in 1853 by Wm. Firth, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the South District of N.Y.

Wm. Firth



MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME, GOOD-NIGHT!

Words and Music by

STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

Poco Adagio.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a piano introduction in G major and common time, marked 'Poco Adagio'. The introduction consists of two systems of piano accompaniment. The first system of piano accompaniment is followed by the vocal melody. The lyrics are: 'The sun shines bright in the old Kentucky home, 'Tis summer, the darkies are gay, The'. The piano accompaniment continues throughout the vocal line, providing harmonic support. The score is arranged in a standard format with a vocal line and a grand staff for the piano accompaniment.

Entered according to Act of Congress AD 1853 by Firth Pond & Co in the Clerks office of the District Court of the Southern Dist of New York

corn top's ripe and the meadow's in the bloom, While the birds make mu-sic all the

day. The young folks roll on the lit-tle cabin floor, All

merry, all happy and bright: By'n by Hard Times comes a

knocking at the door, Then my old Kentucky Home, good night!

CHORUS.

Tenor.

Weep no more, my lady, oh! weep no more to-day! We will sing one song For the

AIR.

1st Soprano.

2^d Soprano.

Weep no more, my lady, oh! weep no more to-day! We will sing one song For the

Bass.

old Kentucky Home, For the old Kentucky Home, far a-way.

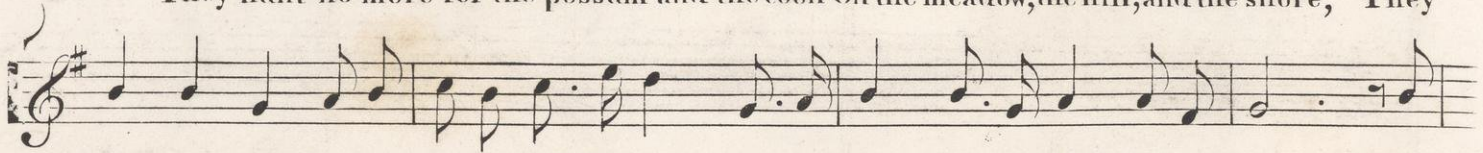
old Kentucky Home, For the old Kentucky Home, far a-way.



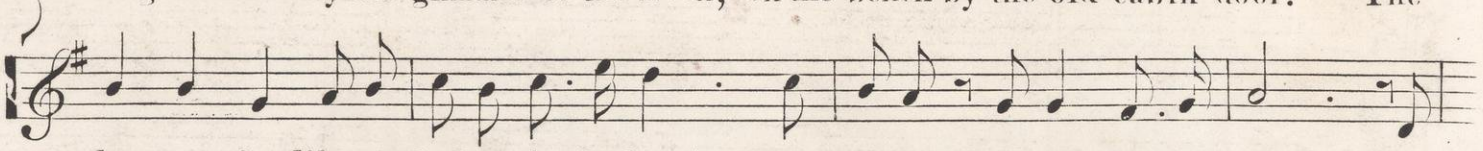
2^d VERSE.



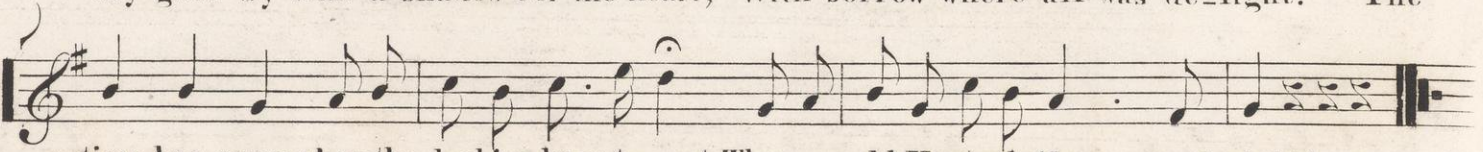
They hunt no more for the possum and the coon On the meadow, the hill, and the shore, They



sing no more by the glimmer of the moon, On the bench by the old cabin door. The

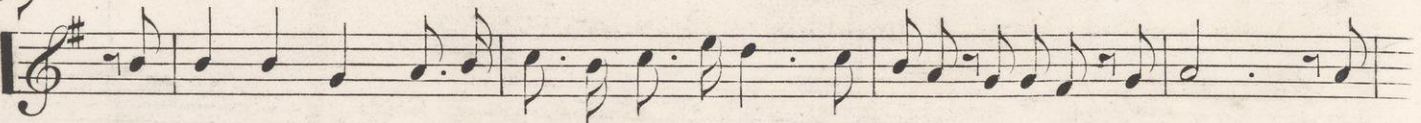


day goes by like a shadow o'er the heart, With sorrow where all was de-light: The

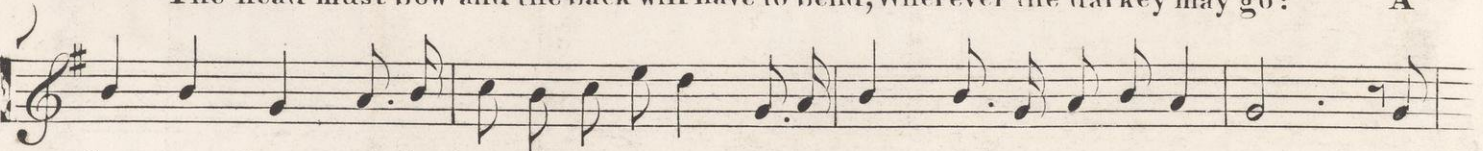


time has come when the darkies have to part, Then my old Kentucky Home, good-night! Chorus.

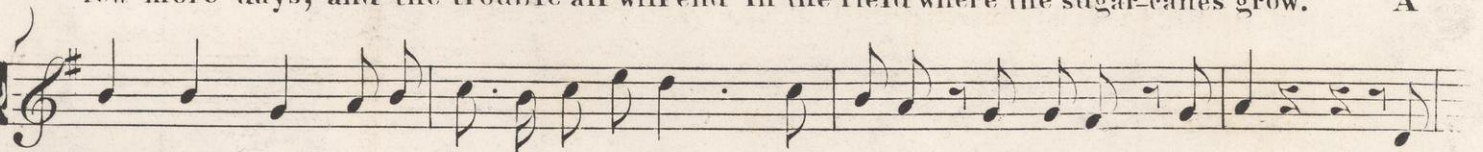
3^d VERSE.



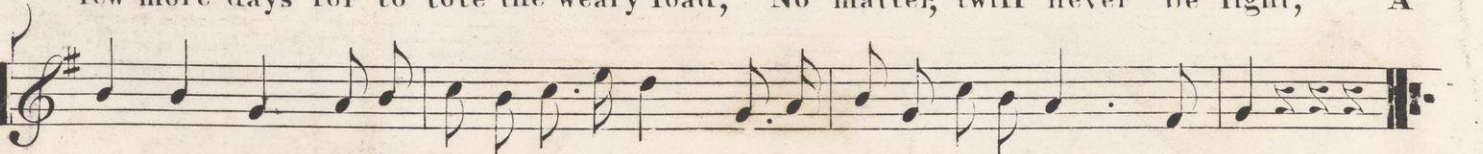
The head must bow and the back will have to bend, Wherever the darkey may go: A



few more days, and the trouble all will end In the field where the sugar-canes 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.

Quidor Eng^d