

My Old Kentucky Home

Stephen Collins Foster

Andante

The

This system contains the first five measures of the piece. The vocal line begins with a whole rest in the first four measures, followed by a half note G4 in the fifth measure. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand and a more melodic line in the right hand, including a chromatic descent in the fourth measure.

5
sun shines bright on my old Ken-tuck-y home. 'Tis sum-mer, the dark-ies are

This system contains measures 5 through 8. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment consists of block chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand, providing harmonic support for the vocal melody.

8
gay. The corn tops ripe and the mea-dow's in the bloom while the

This system contains measures 8 through 11. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with block chords and single notes, maintaining the Andante tempo.

11

birds make mus - ic all the day. The young folks roll on the

14

lit - tle cab - in floor all mer - ry, all hap - py, all bright. By'n

17

bye, hard times come a - knock - ing at the door. Then, my old Ken - tuck - y home, good -

20

night. Weep no more, my la - dy. Oh,

23

weep no more to - day! We will sing one song for the

26

old Ken-tuck - y home, for the old Ken-tuck - y home far a - way. — They

29

hunt no more for the pos - sum and the coon on the mea-dow, the hill, and the

32

shore. They sing no more by the glim - mer of the moon on the

35

bench by the old ca - bin door. The days go by like a

38

sha-dow o'er the heart with sor-row where all was de - light. The

41

time has come when the dark-ies have to part. Then, my old Ken-tuck-y home, good-

44

night. Weep no more, my la - dy. Oh,

47

weep no more to - day! We will sing one song for the

50

old Ken-tuck - y home, for the old Ken-tuck - y home far a - way. — The

53

head must bow and the back will have to bend wher - ev - er the dark-ey may

56

go. A few more days and the trou - ble all will end in a

59

field where su - gar canes grow. A few more days for to

62

drop the wea - ry load no mat - ter 'twill nev - er be light. A

65

few more days till we tot - ter down the road. Then, my old Ken-tuck - y home, good -

68

night. Weep no more, my la - dy. Oh,

71

weep no more to - day! We will sing one song for the

74

old Ken-tuck - y home, for the old Ken-tuck - y home far a - way.——