

# My old Kentucky Home

Bew. M. Van Aken

The sun shines bright on my old Ken-tuc-ky home, It's sum-mer, the dar-kies are  
 young folks roll on the lit-tle ca-bin floor, all mer-ry, all hap-py, and

4 gay; bright; The By 'nd corn - tops ripe and the mea - dow's in the bloom, while the  
 bright; By 'nd bye hard times comes a knoc - king at the door, Then my

7 birds make mu-sic all the day; The night. Weep no more my la-dy, o  
 old Ken-tuc-ky home, good day; The night. Weep no more my la-dy, o

12 weep no more to - day! We will sing one song for the old Kentuc-ky home, for the

16 old Ken-tuc-ky home far a - way.