

75. Kentucky Babe

RICHARD HENRY BUCK

ADAM GEIBEL

1. Skee-ters am a-hum-min' on de hon-ey suck-le vine,
 2. Dad-dy's in the cane-brake wid his lit-tle dog and gun,

pp
 M _____ M _____ Sleep, Ken-tuck-y Babel _____
 Sleep, Ken-tuck-y Babel _____

pp

Sand-man am a-com-in' to dis lit-tle babe of mine,
 Pos-sum fo' yo' break-fast when yo' sleep-in' time is done,

M _____ M _____ Sleep, Ken-tuck-y Babel _____
 Sleep, Ken-tuck-y Babel _____

p
 Sil - v'ry moon am shin-in' in de heab-ens up a-bove, — Bob - o - link am pin-in' fo' his
 Bo - gie man-'ll catch yo' sure un- less yo' close yo' eyes, — Wait-in' just out-side de do' to

p

poco meno mosso *rit.*
 lit-tle la-dy love. You is might-y luck-y, Babe of old Kentuck-y, Close yo' eyes in sleep. —
 take yo' by surprise. Bes' be keep-in' shad-y, Lit-tle col-ored la - dy, Close yo' eyes in sleep. — *rit.*

CHORUS

mf a tempo p
 Fly a - way, _____ Fly a-way Ken-tuck-y Babe, fly a-way to rest,
 (Fly a - way, Ken-tuck-y Babe)

mf p

mf *p* *p* *rall.*

Fly a - way, Lay yo' kink-y, wool-y head on yo' mam-my's breast...
 (Fly a - way, Ken-tuck-y Babe;)

mf *p* *p* *rall.*

a tempo *p* *rall.*

M M Close yo' eyes in sleep.

p *rall.*

76. Old Folks At Home

Andante espressivo

STEPHEN FOSTER

1. 'Way down up - on de Swa - nee Rib-ber, Far, far a - way,
 All up an' down de whole cre - a - tion Sad - ly I roam,

2. All roun' de lit-tle farm I wan-der'd When I was young,
 When I was play-in' wid my brud-der, Hap - py was I,

Fine

1 Dere's wha' my heart is turn-ing eb-ber, Dere's wha' de old folks — stay.
 Still long-in' for de old plan-ta-tion, An' for de old folks at home.

2 Den man-y hap-py days I squan-der'd, Man-y de songs I — sung.
 Oh! take me to my kind old mud-der, Dere let me live and — die.

D.S. Oh! dark-ies how my heart grows wea-ry, Far from de old folks at home.

CHORUS

D.S. *Fine*

All de world am sad and drear-y Eb - 'ry - where I roam.