

The Old Cabin Home

1. I am go - ing far a - way, Far a - way to leave you now, To the
 2. I am go - ing to leave this land, With this, our dark - ey band, . . To
 3. When old age . . comes on us, And my hair is turn - ing gray, . . I'll

Mis - sis - sip - pi val - ley I am go - ing; I will take my old ban - jo,
 trav - el all the wide . . world . . o - ver, And when I get . . tired,
 hang up the ban - jo all a - lone; . . I'll . . sit down by the fire,

And I'll sing this lit - tle song, A - way down in my Old Cab - in Home.
 I will set - tle down to rest, A - way down in my Old Cab - in Home.
 And I'll pass the time a - way, A - way down in my Old Cab - in Home.

CHORUS

Here is my Old Cab - in Home, . . Here is my sis - ter and my broth - er,

Here lies my wife, the joy of my life, And my child in the grave with its mother.