

THE OLD CABIN HOME.

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Arr. by T. M. E.

1. I am go - ing far a - way, Far a - way to leave you now, To the
 2. I am going 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 - slip - pi val - ley I am go - ing; I will take my old ban - jo,
 tray - 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 moth - er.