

故郷の人々

(The Old Folks at Home)

フォスター 作曲

Moderato (中くらいの速さ)

1. Way down up-on de Swa-nee rib-ber,
 2. All round de lit-tle farm I wan-der'd,
 Far, far a-way, Dere's wha my heart is
 When I was young, Den man-y hap-py
 turn-ing eb-ber, Dere's wha de old folks stay,
 days I squander'd, Man-y de songs I sung.
 All up and down de whole cre-a-tion,
 When I was play-ing wid my brud-der,
 Sad-ly I roam, Still long-ing for de
 Hap-py was I; Oh! take me to my

old plan-ta-tion. And for de old folks at home.
 kind old mud-der. Dere let me live and die.
 All de world am sad and drear y,
 Eb-ry-where I roam; Oh dark-eyes how my
 heart grows wear-y, Far from de old folks at home.

