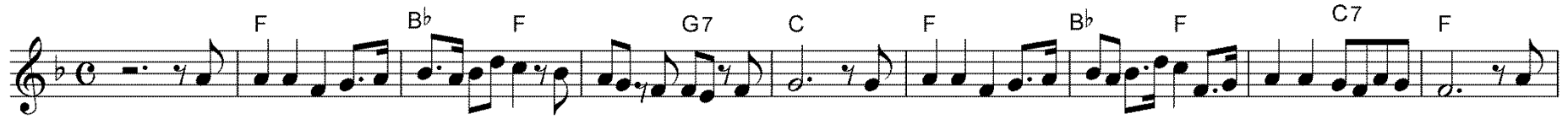


(懐かしき) ケンタッキーの我が家



懐しのわがケンタッキーの家 (My Old Kentucky Home, Good Night)

フォスター 作曲

Poco adagio

1. The sun shines bright in my old Ken-tuck-y home, 'Tis
2. They hunt no more for the pos-sum and the coon, On the

sum-mer, the dark-ies are gay, The
mead-ow, the hill, and the shore, They

corn-top's ripe and the mead-ow's in the bloom, While the
sing no more by the glim-mer of the moon, On the

birds make mu-sic all the day. The
bench by the old cab-in door. The

young folks roll on the lit-tle cab-in floor, All
day goes by, like a sha-dow o'er the heart, With

mer-ry, all hap-py and bright: By'n'
sor-row, Where all was de-light, The

by Hard Times comes a knock-ing at the door, } Then my
time has come when the dark-ies have to part, }

old Ken-tuck-y Home, good night! Weep no more, my

la-dy, Oh! weep no more to-day! We will sing one song for the
old Ken-tuck-y Home, For the old Ken-tuck-y Home, far a-way.

My Old Kentucky Home, Good Night

1. The sun shines bright in my old Kentucky Home,
'Tis summer, the darkies are gay,
The corn-top's ripe and the meadow's in the bloom,
While the birds make music all the day,
The young folks roll on the little cabin floor,
All merry, all happy and bright:
By'n by Hard Times comes a knocking at the door,
Then my old Kentucky Home, good-night!
(Refrain)
Weep no more, my lady! oh! weep no more to-day!
We will sing one song
For the old Kentucky Home,
For the old Kentucky Home, far away.
2. They hunt no more for the possum and the coon
On the meadow, the hill, and the shore,
They sing no more by the glimmer of the moon,
On the bench by the old cabin door.
The day goes by like a shadow o'er the heart,
With sorrow where all was delight:
The time has come when the darkies have to part
Then my old Kentucky Home, good-night!
(Refrain)

ケンタッキー州バースタウン郊外の農地に、古い木造の大邸宅があつて、フォスター記念館となつており、ここにフォスターは一八五二年に不朽の名歌曲 *My Old Kentucky Home* を作つた、といふ意味の暗示がしてある。この名歌曲は今ではケンタッキーの州歌となつており、この家は一九二三年に有志の人々がラウワン家から買取して州に寄附したのである。ケンタッキーの農地を背景に、家を離れて売られていく黒人奴隷の悲しみを描く叙情的な歌曲である。

