

(1907)

THE SONGS OF LONG AGO. Medley.

Arranged by W. R. WILLIAMS and
HARRY L. ALFORD.

Moderato.



When life seems dark and drear - y And the clouds are, in the sky And your

spir - its are a-way down low There's a com - fort for the wea - ry that will

ban - ish ev - ry sigh, When you sing the dear old songs of long a - go.

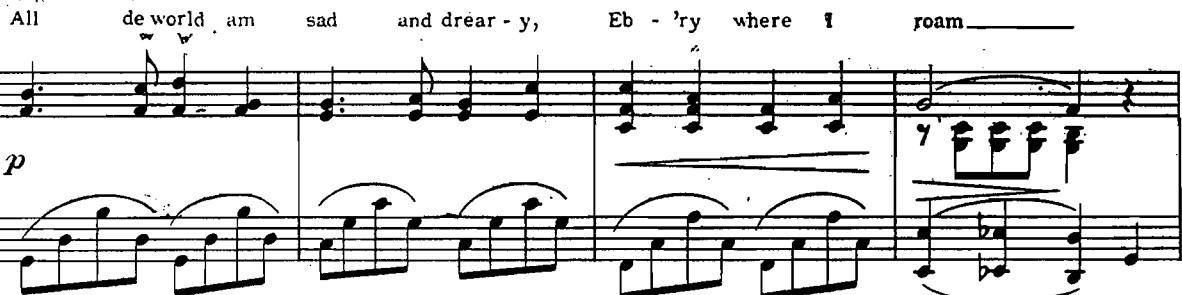
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OLD FOLKS AT HOME. Foster.

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



Oh, dark - ies, how my heart grows wea - ry, far from de old folks at home— Oh my

DARLING NELLIE GRAY.

poor Nel - lie Gray, They have tak - en you a-way, And I'll nev - er see my darl - ing an - y

more — I am sit - ting by the riv - er and I'm weep - ing all the day, For you've

OLD BLACK JOE. Foster.

gone from the old Ken-tuck-y shore I'm com-ming, I'm com-ming, for my

head is bend-ing low; I hear those gen-tle voi-ces call-ing "Old Black Joe!"

MASSA'S IN DE COLD COLD GROUND. Foster.

Down in de corn field Hear dat mourn-ful sound;

All de dark-ies am a weep-ing, Mas-sa's in de cold cold ground.

MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME. Foster.

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 Kentuck-y home far a-

THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET. Woodworth.

way — The old oak-en buck-et, the i-ron bound buck-et, the

AULD LANG SYNE. Burns.

moss cov-ered buck-et that hung in our well Should old ac-quain-tance

be for-got, And your heart's a-way down low You'll

al-ways find a com-fort in the songs of long a-go.—