

7 OLD KENTUCKY HOME

The sun shines bright in the 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 bye hard times comes a knocking at the door,
Then my old Kentucky home, good night!

Chorus:

Weep no more, my lady
O weep no more today;
We will sing one song for the old Kentucky home,
For the old Kentucky home, far away.

The head must bow and the back will have to bend,
Wherever the darky may go;
A few more days and the trouble all will end,
In the field where the sugar-canes grow;
A few more days for to tote the weary load,
No matter, 'twill never be light;
A few more days till we totter on the road,
Then my old Kentucky home, good night!

8 GIVE YOURSELF A PAT ON THE BACK

Chorus:

Give yourself a pat on the back
Pat on the back, pat on the back,
And say to yourself, "Here's jolly good health
I've had a good day, today,"
Yesterday was full of trouble and sorrow,
Nobody knows what's goin' to happen tomorrow,
So give yourself a pat on the back,
Pat on the back, pat on the back,
And say to yourself, "Here's jolly good health
I've had a good day today."

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9 SHINE ON, HARVEST MOON

Shine on, Shine on, Harvest Moon, up in the sky
I ain't had no lovin' since January, February, June or
July,
Snow time ain't no time to sit outdoors and spoon,
So shine on, shine on, Harvest Moon, for me and my
gal.

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