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Happy And Go-Lucky In My Old Kentucky Home

Novelty Fox Trot Song

With Special Arrangement of My Old Kentucky Home for Obligato

By CLARENCE GASKILL,
Writer of "Kentucky Blues"



Moderato

I used to have the blues,—
Kentuck-y grass is blue,—

But now they've gone a-way.—
The cot-ton fields am white.—

I'll tell you all the news,—
And I'm a-tell-in' you,—

I'm a-go-in' home to day.
I'll be there to-mor-row night.

I've found that roam-in' round,—
I'm trav'ling might-y far,—

Was never meant for me —
But I don't need no fare,—

So that's 'Cause a

why I'm home-ward bound —
side door pull-man car

Back to D-I-X-I-E.
Is a goin' to take me there.

"My Old Kentucky Home" obligato

Oh! the sun shines bright on my

§ CHORUS Use "My Old Kentucky Home" (obligato) after Patter

I'll be hap-py and go-luck-y when I'm down in old Ken-tuck-y with the

old Ken-tuck-y home. — It's sum-mer the dark-ies are

old folks way back home. — Those roam-in'days are o-ver for mam-my's lit-tle rov-er,

gay. Bye and

I'm tick-led to death to see the fields of cot-ton and clov-er

Happy And Go-Lucky etc.-

bye hard times comes a

What's the use of kick - in' soon I'll be a cot - ton pick - in' in the

knock - in' at the door — Of my old Ken - tuck - y

land I call my own — I'll be hap - py and go - luck - y

home far a - way. — 1. — 2. — way.

In my old Ken-tuck-y home. —

PATTER

When the cows are in the meadows and the chicks are in the corn, It's then I start to think a-bout the

p staccato

land where I was born. I can hear the dark-ies sing-ing when the cot-ton pick-in's done, They

don't make lots of mon-ey but they sure have fun. On ev-'ry Sun-day morn-ing you can

legato

hear the vil-lage choir, Their sing-ing is so hot it set the town on fire. When my

mammy cooks a chickendinner gra-vy runs ga-lore, The pickaninnies wipetheir bread on mam-my's ca-bin door.

staccato

rit. D.S. al Fine