

Tuck Me To Sleep In My Old TUCKY HOME

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Words by
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and JOE YOUNG

Music by
GEO. W. MEYER

Moderato (con espressione)

Piano

Old Ken-tuck-y crad-led me when I was born,
Old Ken-tuck-y smile up-on a lone-some shack,
Old Ken-tuck-y how I miss your field of corn,
Dear old 'Tuck-y keep it bright till I get back,

Arranged by Chas. N. Grant

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Night time when I get to bed_ How I weep and toss my head, I'll
 Make the shad-ows stay a - way- From my Mam-my old and gray She'd

weep no more more I'm go - in' back in - stead.
 weep no more if she could hear me say.

rall.

CHORUS *Slowly with expression*

Tuck me to sleep in my old 'Tuck-y home

p.f dolce

Cov-er me with Dix-ie skies and leave me there a - lone.

Just let the sun kiss my cheeks ev-'ry morn; like the

kiss - in' I've been miss - in' From my Mam - my since I'm gone.

sfz *cresc.*

I aint had a bit of rest, - Since I left my Mam-my's nest, -

I can al-ways rest the best - in her lov - in' arms

cresc. *poco cresc.*

Tuck me to sleep in my old Tuck-y home - Let me lay there, stay there

nev-er no more to roam. 1 2 3 roam.

sfz