

My Old Kentucky Home

Organ 1

Words and Music
STEPHEN F. COOPER



The sun shines bright in My Old Ken-tuck-y Home, 'Tis

sum-mer, and peo-ple are gay; The corn top's ripe and the

mead-ow's in the bloom, While the birds make mu-sic all the day.

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.