

# My Old Kentucky Home

The sun shines bright on the old Ken - tuck - y home, 'Tis  
 sum - mer, the 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.  
 1. F :|| 2. F :||