

LITTLE OLD LOG CABIN IN THE LANE

Old-Time, Song Tune. Words & Music by William S. Hays; **DATE:** 1871; **CATEGORY:** Fiddle and Instrumental Tunes; **RECORDING INFO:** Fiddlin' John Carson; Wade Mainer; Tennessee River Boys; Mac Wiseman; **OTHER NAMES:** "Little Old Log Cabin Down the Lane;" "Hungry Hash House (Blues);" "Fiddle and Bow;" "Little Joe, the Wrangler;" "Lily of the Valley;" "Little Old Sod Shanty (on the Claim);" "Little Red Caboose Behind the Train;" "Another Fall of Rain" "Little Joe the Wrangler;" "Beans, Gravy and Bacon." **NOTES:** The song was written and published in 1871 by a Kentucky riverman turned vaudeville songwriter, Will Hayes. The southern gospel hymn, "Lily of the Valley," with words by Charles W. Fry (1881) was adapted from Hays' "Little Old Log Cabin." The piece was first released in 1923 when Fiddlin' John Carson's (north Georgia) version became the second best-selling country music record for that year. Yet another performance, Ernest Stoneman's, made the charts that decade, in 1926 when his version became the fifth best-selling country music record. Some bluegrass versions are played in the Key of F but immediately change to the Key of G for the solos.

Oh, the paths they have growed up that led a-round the hill. The fen-ces have all gone to de-

cay. And the streams, they have dried up where we used to go to mill. Ev-'ry thing has changed it's

course a-noth-er way. *Chorus* Oh, the chim-ney's fall-ing down and the roof is tum-blin' in

Let-ting in the sun-shine and the rain and the on-ly friend I've got now is that good ol' dog of

mine, And that lit-tle old log cab-in in the lane.

Oh, the paths have all growed up that led around the hill

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The fences have all gone to decay

And the streams they have all dried up where we used to go to mill

Ev'ry thing has changed its course another way.

Chorus: Oh, the chimney's falling down and the roof is all tumblin' in

Letting in the sunshine and the rain

And the only friend I've got now is that good old dog of mine

And that little old log cabin in the lane.

Oh, I ain't got long to stay here, what little time I got, I want to rest content while I remain
Till death shall call this dog and me to find a better home
And that little old log cabin in the lane. *Chorus*