

# Little Old Log Cabin in the Lane

M: G; F: C or D, capo 5 or 7

W.S. Hays, 1871

CD 2-Track 10, medley pt. 2

1. Now I'm get - ting old \_\_\_ and fee - ble and \_\_\_ I can - not work no more, \_\_\_ That\_ rust - y blad - ed hoe I've laid to \_\_\_  
 2. How the foot path \_\_\_ has grown up \_\_\_ that led us 'round the hill, \_\_\_ The\_ fen - ces have all gone to \_\_\_ de -  
 3. Well I ain't got \_\_\_ long to stay here and \_\_\_ what lit - tle time I got, \_\_\_ I'll \_\_\_ try to rest con - tent while I re -

rest, My mom - ma and my pop - pa they are sleep - ing side by side, While their spir - its now are roam - ing with the  
 cay, The creek it's done dried up where \_\_\_ we once did go to mill, \_\_\_ Things have turned its course an - oth - er  
 main, Until death shall call this dog and me\_ to find a bet - ter home, Than our lit - tle old log ca - bin in the

blesed. Cho: The chim - ney's fall - ing down and the roof is all caved in, Lets in \_\_\_ the sun - shine and the rain,  
 way.  
 lane.

But they're an - gels watch - ing o - 'er me when I lay down to sleep, In my lit - tle old log ca - bin in the lane. \_\_\_