## 3.—IT'S A LONG, LONG WAY TO MY HOME IN KENTUCKY.

It's a long, long way to my home in Kentucky, Where the green grass grows 'round the old cabin door; And if I get back, why I'll be mighty lucky, To see my dear old mammie once more. Weep no more my lady, just dry those tears away, It's a long, long way to my home in Kentucky, But I'm bound to get there some day.

## 4 - "JUST A SONG AT TWILIGHT."

Just a song at twilight when the lights are low,
And the flick'ring shadows softly come and go,
Thought the heart be weary, sad the day and long
Still to us at twilight comes love's sweet song,
Loves old sweet song.

## 5.—SOME FOLKS SAY THAT A NIGGER WON'T STEAL.

Some folks say that a nigger won't steal.
Way down, way down, way down yonder in the corn-field.
But I canght two in my corn-field,
Way down, way down, way down yonder in the corn-field.
One had a shovel and the other had a hoe,
Way down, way down, way down yonder in the corn-field.
Oh! my, what a rotten song,

What a rotten song, what a rotten song.
Oh! my, what a rotten song and what a rotten singer too.

## 6-IN THE EVENING BY THE MOONLIGHT.

In the evening by the moonlight,
You could hear those darkies singing.
In the evening by the moonlight,
You could hear those banjos ringing.
How the old folks would enjoy it,
They would sit all night and listen,
As we sang in the evening by the moonlight.