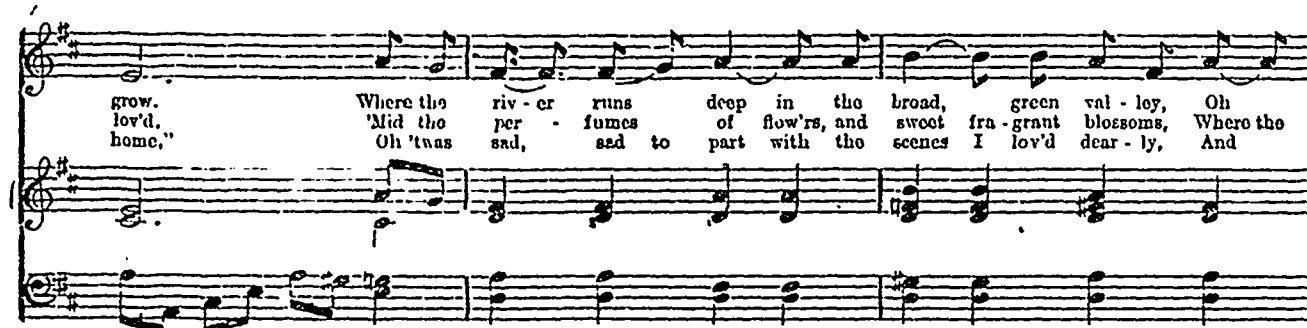


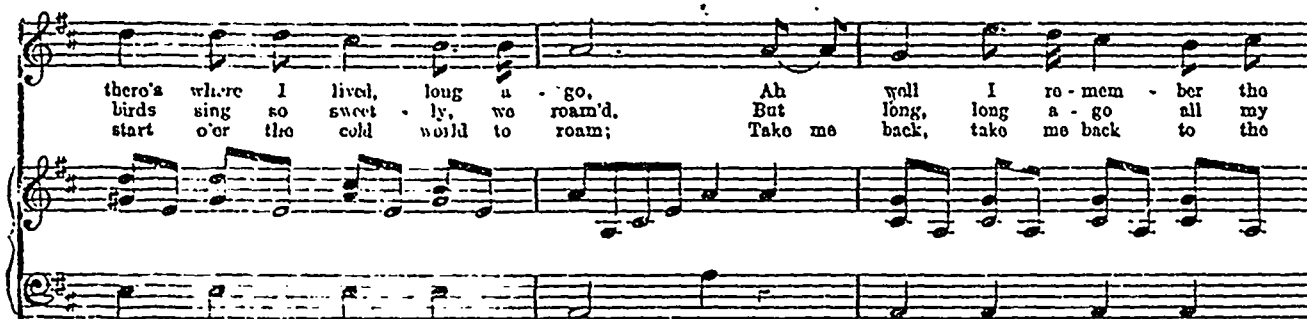
THE OLD OHIO.



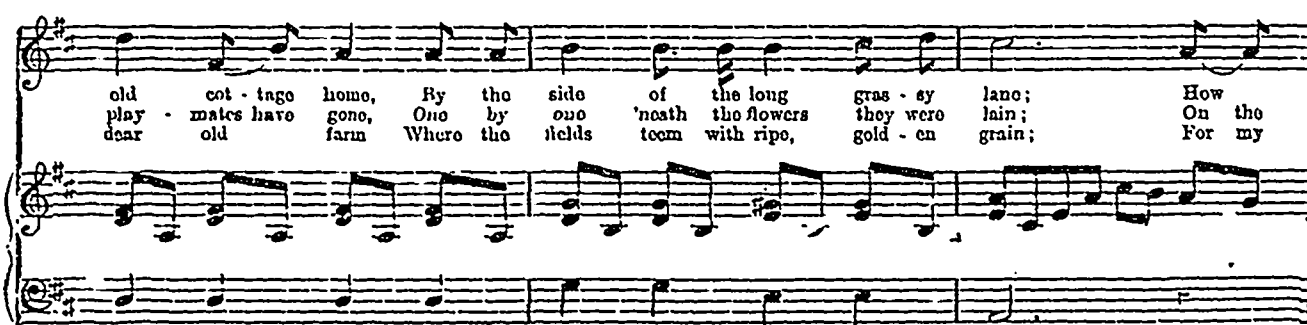
1. Far a - way on the banks of the old O - hi - o, Way down where the sil - ver maples
2. Oh 'twas there in the fields and green, ver - dant meadows, I wan - der'd with playmates that I
4. Many long years have pass'd since I stood by the riv - er, And said "good - bye my hap - py



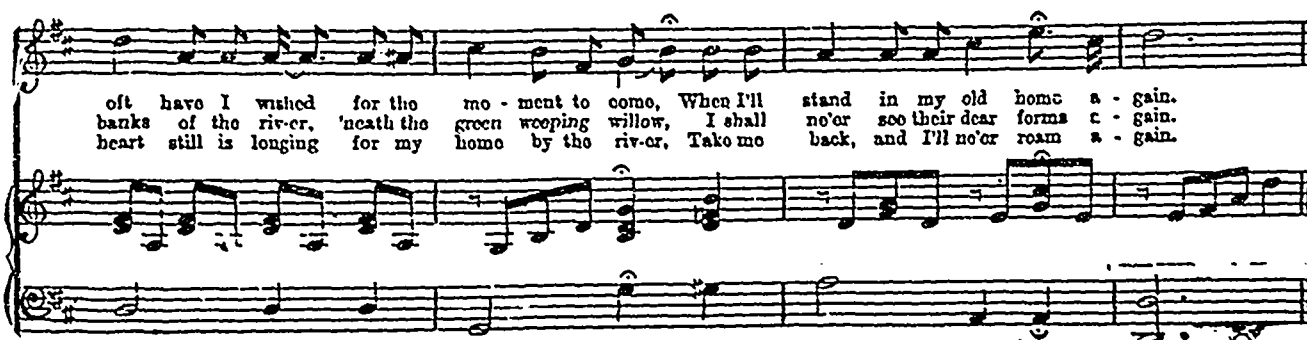
grow. lov'd, home," Where the riv - er runs deep in the broad, green val - ley, Oh
'Mid the per - fumes of flow'rs, and sweet fra - grant blossoms, Where the
Oh 'twas sad, sad to part with the scenes I lov'd dear - ly, And



there's where I lived, long a - go, Ah well, I re - mem - ber the
birds sing so sweet - ly, wo roam'd, But long, long a - go all my
start o'er the cold world to roam; Take me back, take me back to the



old cot - tage home, By the side of the long gras - sy lane; How
play - mates have gone, One by one 'neath the flowers they were lain; On the
dear old farm Where the fields teem with ripe, gold - en grain; For my



oft have I wished for the mo - ment to come, When I'll stand in my old home a - gain.
banks of the riv - er, 'neath the green weeping willow, I shall no'er see their dear forms c - gain.
heart still is longing for my home by the riv - er, Take me back, and I'll no'er roam a - gain.