

# LITTLE LOG CABIN IN THE LANE

WILL S. HAYS

♩ = 88

G C G

1. Oh, I'm get-ting old and fee-ble now, I can-not work no more, My  
 2. There was a hap-py time to me, 'twas man-y years a-go, My  
 3. Well the foot-path now is cov-erd o'er that led us 'round the hill, The  
 4. Well I ain't got long to stay here, and what lit-tle time I've got, I'll

T A B

1 and uh 2 ee and 3 and uh 4 ee and  
 m p i p m p  
 p

3 G D7

rust-y blad-ed hoe I've laid to rest, And my  
 friends all used to gath-er 'round the door, When they  
 fen-ces have all gone to de-cay, The  
 try to rest con-tent while I re-main, Till

T A B

5 G C G

ma-ma and my pa-pa they are sleep-ing side by side, While their  
 used to sing and dance at night, I played that old ban-jo, But a-  
 creeks they have dried up where we used to go to mill, And  
 death shall call this dog and me to find a bet-ter home, Than the

T A B

7 G D7 G

spi - rits now are roam - ing with the blessed.  
 las I can - not play it an - y more.  
 things have changed their course a - noth - er way.  
 lit - tle old log cab - in in the lane.

9 C G G

chim - ney's fall - ing down and the roof is tumb - ling in Let - ting in the sun - shine and the

12 D7 G C

rain, And the on - ly friend I've got now is that good old dog of mine, And that

15 1.2.3. G D7 G

lit - tle old log cab - in in the lane. 2. There 3. Well the 4. Well I

17 4. G rit. D<sup>7</sup> 3

lit - tle old log cab - in in the lane.

T 2 3 2 3 2 3 2

A 2 3 2 3 2 3 2

B 0 2 0 2 2 2 2