



- 3. Oh never count the bubbles, While theres water in the spring You won't have no troubles, while you've got this song to sing.
- 4. The beauties of creation, will never lose there charm. While I roam the old plantation, With my true love on my arm.
- 5. Once I was so lucky, My master set me free I went to old Kentucky, To see what I could see.
- 6. I could not go no further, I returned to masters door, I love him all the harder, I'll go away no more.
- 7. Early in the morning, On a lovely summer day, My master sent me a warning, he'd like to hear me play.
- 8. On the banjo tapping, I come with dulcet strain; master fall a napping, He'll never wake again.
- 9. My love, I'll have to leave you, While the rivers running high; But never can I deceive you, So don't you wipe your eye.
- 10. I'm going to make some money; But I'll come another day, I'll come again my honey, If I have to work my way.

Stephen C. Foster



Oh

why

you

been

so

long.

love,

true

Come

a - gain

my







