Little Log Cabin In The Lane

D Dulcimer

1. Oh I'm getting old and feeble and I cannot work no more. My
DAD tuning

D

G

D

2. I'm rusty bladed hoe I've laid to rest. And my mama and my

A

D

D

3. Papa they are sleeping side by side While their spirits now are roam-

G

D

A

G

D

A

D

G

CHORUS

D

G

CHORUS

D

4. Oh, the chimney's falling down,

D

G

D

5. Living with the blessed.

D

G

D

0 0 0 0 2 5 4 2 1 2 3 4 4 4 5

4 2 1 0 1 0 2 1 0 2 2 2 2 3 2 1 0 1

0 0 0 3 3 3 3 4 4 4 5 4 4 4 2
2. Oh the happiest times to me was not many years ago, My friends all used to gather 'round the door. They would sing and dance at night while I played that old banjo, But alas, I cannot play it any more

Chorus

3. Well, the paths they have grewed up that led us 'round the hill; The fences have all gone to decay. The creeks they have dried up where we used to go to mill; Things have changed their course another way

Chorus

4. Well I ain't got long to stay here, what little time I've got, I'll try to rest content while I remain. Until death shall call his dog and me to find a better home, than the little old log cabin in the lane

Chorus