

Old Folks

The Firehouse Jazz Band

531

Willard Robison - Dedette Lee Hill - 1938
Rec: Mildred Bailey 1938, Larry Clinton Orch.,
Arthur Godfrey 1938, Ben Webster,
The Sauter-Finegan Orch., etc.

Concert Pitch

Schlowly mit feelink

A

Ev-'ry one knows him as "Old Folks", Like the sea-sons he'll come and he'll go. Just as
We al-ways know where to find Old Folks, When there's some lit-tle chore he can do, At the

free as a bird, and as good as his word, that's why ev-'ry-bod-y loves him so. Al-ways
old liv-'ry sta-ble, When-ev-er he's a-ble, Pitch-in' the shoes with Lawd knows who. Then he

leav-in' his spoon in his cof-fee, puts his nap-kin up un-der his chin. And that
meets the late train at the sta-tion, Sits and whit-tles when it's o-ver-due. While they're

yel-low cob pipe, it's so mel-low it's ripe, but you need-n't be a-shamed of him. In the
sort-in' the mail, ev-'ry night with-out fail, he's sneak-in' a lit-tle nip or two. Ev-'ry

B

eve-ning, af-ter sup-per, what sto-ries he would tell: How he
Fri-day he'll go fish-in' 'way down on Buz-zards Lake, But he

held the speech at Get-tys-burg for Lin-coln that day, I know that one so well. Don't
on-ly hooks a perch or two: a whale got a-way, So we warm up the steak. Oh,

quite un-der-stand a-bout Old Folks, did he fight for the blue or the gray? For he's
Some day there'll be no more Old Folks, what a lone-ly old town this will be. Chil-dren's

so dip-lo-mat-ic and so dem-o-crat-ic, we al-ways let him have his way.
voic-es at play will be stilled for a day, the day that they take Old Folks a-way.