

The Cabin with the Roses at the Door.

G- C- D

G C G  
The light is fading fast, and I'm thinking of the past,  
G D7  
I am sitting with my darling by my side;  
G C G  
She's an old And wrinkled dame, but I love her just the same,  
G D7 G  
As the sunny day she came to be my bride.  
G C G  
I think I see her now, with a smile upon her brow,  
G D7  
As she vowed to be mine for evermore;  
G G7 C G  
I had no land or pastures wide, but I took her home with pride,  
G D7 G  
To the cabin with the roses at the door.

**Chorus.**

C G  
Oh the dear old cabin, my own old cabin,  
D7  
'Tis my home on my native shore;  
G G7  
I would yield my latest sigh,  
C G  
I have lived and I would die  
G D7  
In the cabin with the roses at the door.

G C G  
Light-hearted did I toil, and I found the grateful soil.  
G D7  
Give me back for my work a hundred fold;  
G C G  
I'd enough, And I could spare for the poor a tiny share.  
G D7 G  
So I envied not the planter and his gold;  
G C G  
Still we had to bear a grief, resignation brings relief,  
G D7

But 'tis hard 'till the bitterness is o'er;  
G G7 C G  
And we both were sorely tried, when our little darling died  
G D7  
In the cabin with the roses at the door.

**Chorus.**

C G  
Oh the dear old cabin, my own old cabin,  
D7  
'Tis my home on my native shore;  
G G7  
I would yield my latest sigh,  
C G  
I have lived and I would die  
G D7  
In the cabin with the roses at the door.

G C G  
So we've simply journeyed on, and the boys And girls are gone  
G D7  
To the cities mid the bustle and the strife;  
G C G  
They have left us here alone in the cabin that's our own,  
G D7  
Where patiently we wait the close of life.  
G C G  
To each other, all in all, some sweet story we recall,  
G D7  
Of the dear little one that's gone before;  
G G7 C G  
And we're happy, though we know that we soon shall have to go  
G D7  
From the cabin with the roses at the door.

**Chorus.**

C G  
Oh the dear old cabin, my own old cabin,  
D7  
'Tis my home on my native shore;  
G G7  
I would yield my latest sigh,  
C G  
I have lived and I would die  
G D7

In the cabin with the roses at the door.