

F B $\flat$  F Dm G $^7$  C $^7$  F Dm Am

1. Once I could laugh and play, When in life's ear-ly day; Then I was far a-way,  
 2. Yes I was free from care; All was bright sum-mer there Dark days to me were fair  
 3. There lived my moth-er dear Gone from this world I fear; There rang our voic-es Clear,

F C $^7$  F Chorus F C $^7$  F Dm G $^7$  C $^7$

Down a-mong the cane-brakes, Down a-mong the cane-brakes on the Mis-sis-sip-pi shore

F B $\flat$  maj $^7$  Gm F C $^7$  F F B $\flat$  maj $^7$  Gm

Oh! Those hap-py days, those hap-py days are o'er! Oh Those hap-py days\_ will

1&2 F C $^7$  F | 3 F C $^7$  F | G C G

come back no more! come back no more! 4. There lived a love-ly one,  
 5. Long years have glid-ed by

Em A $^7$  D $^7$  G Em Bm Chorus G D $^7$  G

Who, like the rest, has gone; She might have been my own, Down a-mong the cane-brakes.  
 Since then I breathe each sigh; May I re-tur-n to die,

G D $^7$  G Em A $^7$  D $^7$  G Cmaj $^7$  Am

Down a-mong the cane-brakes on the Mis-sis-sip-pi shore Oh! Those hap-py days, those

G D $^7$  G G Cmaj $^7$  Am 1 G D $^7$  G | 2 G D $^7$  G

happy days are o'er! Oh Those happy days\_ will come back no more! come back no more!