The Old Plantation Larry Sparks

 E A

Way down upon the old plantation

 E B

Massa used to own me as a slave

 E A

He had a yellow gal named Lorena

 E B E

And we courted where the wild bananas sway

 A

For many long years we had courted

 E B

And our lives they became as one

 E A

I worked hard to support my old Massa

 E B E

For happiness, our lives had just begun

**Chorus**

 A

One day I called to see my Lorina

 E B

I thought she would meet me at the gate

 E A

But they took her away to Alabamy

 E B E

And left me to mourn for her sake

 A

For years I have longed to see her

 E B

And the thought of her was ever in my head

 E A

Then one day Massa read me a letter

 E B E

Telling me my Lorina was dead

**Chorus**

**Chorus:**

 A

Now the moon shines tonight on Lorina

 E B

As we sit and watched the coon among the corn

 E A

And the wind blowing through the wild bananas

 E B E

And the hootowl hooted like a horn

 Slut: E B E

And the hootowl hooted like a horn