

1 G G C G G G D7 G

I stood on the door-step at eve-ning time now, The wind whis-pers by with a moan; The fields will be

10 G C G G D7 G D7 D7 G

white and I will be gone To roamo'er this wide world a - lone. I stood on the door-step when school time was

19 G C G D7 G G C C G

o'er and longed for the time to go by; And now it has gone and I stand here to - night To bid this dear

28 D7 G D7 C G G C G

step-stone good - bye. Good - bye to my step-stone good - bye to my house, God bless those I leave with a

36 D7 G G C G G D7 G

sigh; I'll cher-ish their mem'-ries when I am a - way, Good - bye dear old step-stone good - bye.