

1 G G C G G D7 G
 I stood on the door-step at eve-ning time now, The wind whis-per-s by with a moan; The fields will be
 2 0 0 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 0 0 4 0 2 0 2 0 0 0 2

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 schooltime was
 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 0 0 0 4 2 4 0 4 0 2 2 0 1 0 2 0 0 2

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
 0 0 4 2 0 0 0 2 0 2 0 0 2 0 2 2 0 1 2 0 0 0 0

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
 4 2 4 0 0 2 2 0 1 0 2 0 0 2 0 0 4 2 0 0 0 2 0 0

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.
 2 0 0 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 0 0 0 4 2 4 0