It Was Not Down On The Program - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

IT WAS NOT DOWN ON THE PROGRAM.
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The theatre was crowded In a quiet country town,
The hills announced a singer would appear of great renown;
The people thought they'd hear selections classical and grand,
But hoped it would be something country folks would understand;
The singer stepp'd upon the stage with dignity and grace,
And there, amongst the audience, she beheld her father's face;
'Twas her native town, and to her mind sweet memories would throng,
As, with voice inspired, she sang her dear old mother's favorite song:

Chorus.
It was not down on the program, she knew her dad was there,
She sang the song her mother loved in tones so rich and rare,
And it set his mind a-thinking of the days he used to know,
It was not down on the program, that sweet song of long ago:

Refrain.
"My Old Kentucky Home."
Weep no more, my lady, oh, weep no more to-day,
We will sing one song for the Old Kentucky Home,
For the Old Kentucky Home far away.

One moment's breathless silence came, the singer's voice had ceased,
The flood of their emotions from her audience was released;
The cheers that shook the building was a tribute far more dear
Than compliments of crown'd heads to the singer standing there.
Her daddy's eyes were dim, but still it made his heart rejoice
To hear the well-known songs again, to hear his daughter's voice,
And when she sat beside him in the old home once again,
Then she sang for him alone her mother's favorite refrain:-Refrain.