

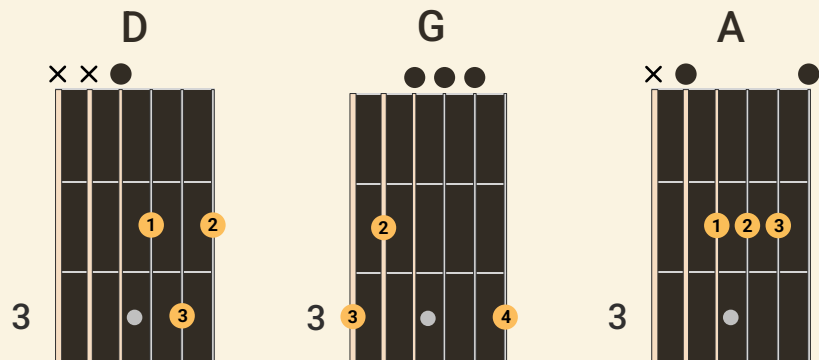
Swanee River

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D G
Way down upon the Swanee River,
D A
Far, far away
D G
That's where my heart is turning ever
D A D
That's where the old folks stay
D G
All up and down the whole creation,
D A
Sadly I roam
D G
Still longing for the old plantation
D A D
And for the old folks at home

D G
All 'round the little farm I wandered,
D A
When I was young
D G
Then many happy days I squandered,
D A D
Many the songs I sung
D G
When I was playing with my brother,
D A
Happy was I
D G
Oh, take me to my kind old mother,
D A D
There let me live and die

D G
One little hut among the bushes,
D A
One that I love
D G
Still sadly to my mem'ry rushes,
D A D
No matter where I rove
D G
When shall I see the bees a humming,
D A
All 'round the comb
D G
When shall I hear the banjo strumming,
D A D
Down by my good old home



Refrain:

A D
All the world is sad and dreary
G D
everywhere I roam
D G
Oh Lordy, how my heart grows weary
D A D
Far from the old folks at home