

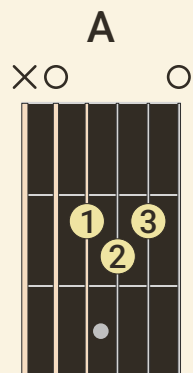
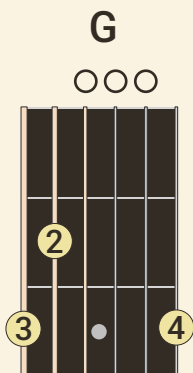
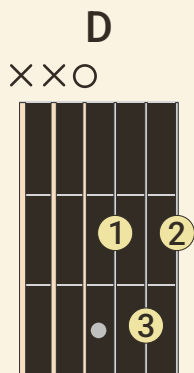
# Swanee River

magnusmartinmusic.com

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

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