Swanee

Angela Brownridge

I've been away from you a long time
I never thought I'd miss you so
Somehow I feel, your love was real
Near you I long to be
The birds are singing, it is song time
The banjos strumming, soft and low
I know that you yearn for me too
Swanee, you're calling me
Swanee, how I love ya
How I love ya, my dear old Swanee
I'd give the world to be
Among the folks in D I X I E
Even though my mammy's waiting for me
Praying for me down by the Swanee
The folks up north will see me no more

When I go to that Swanee shore
Swanee, Swanee
I am coming back to Swanee
Mammy, Mammy
I love the old folks at home
Swanee, how I love ya
How I love ya, my dear old Swanee
I'd give the world to be
Among the folks in D I X I E
Even though my mammy's waiting for me
Praying for me down by the Swanee
The folks up north will see me no more
When I go to that Swanee shore

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