

# 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 DIXIE  
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 DIXIE  
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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