

Swanee

William Bolcom

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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