

Swanee

Judy Garland & Victor Young and His Orchestra

I've been away from you a long time
I never thought I'd miss you so
Somehow I feel, your love is real,
Near you I long to be! The birds are singing, it is song time
The banjos strummin' soft and low
I know that you
Yearn for me too,
Swanee, you're calling me!
Swanee!
How I love you, how I love you
My dear old Swanee!
I'd give the world to be
Among the folks in
D-I-X-I-E ven now 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 the Swanee Shore! Swanee!
How I love you, how I love you
My dear old Swanee!
I'd give the world to be
Among the folks in
D-I-X-I-E ven now 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 the Swanee Shore!
Swanee, Swanee, I'm coming back to Swanee!
Mammy, Mammy, I love the old folks at home! Swanee, Swanee, I am coming back to Swanee!
Mammy, Mammy, I love the old folks at home!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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