

# Swanee

George Bassman

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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