

# Swanee

## Al Jolson

I've been away from you along time  
I never thought I'd miss 'ya so  
Somehow I feel, your love is real  
Near you I wanna be. The Birds are singing it is songtime  
The banjos strumming soft and low  
I know that you yearn for me to swanee you're calling me Chorus  
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-ven 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 get to that swanee shore (he whistles like a bird) 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-ven 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 get to that swanee shore.

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