## **Swanee**

## **Rufus Wainwright**

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 meSwanee, how I love ya How I love ya, my dear old Swanee I'd give the world to be Among the folks in DIXIEEven 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 shoreSwanee, Swanee I am coming back to Swanee Mammy, Mammy I love the old folks at homeSwanee, how I love ya How I love ya, my dear old Swanee I'd give the world to be Among the folks in DIXIEEven 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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