

Swanee River

Jimmie Lunceford

Way down upon the Swanee River,

Far, far away

That's where my heart is yearning ever,

Home where the old folks stay

Way down upon the Swanee River,

Far, far away-hey

Whoa, that's where my heart is yearning ever,

Home where the old folks stay

All up and down the whole creation,

Sadly I roam

I'm a still a-longin' for the old plantation,

Oh, for the old folks at home

Ah-oh-oh!

Oh, my my!

Well, way down upon the Swanee River,

Far, far away-hey.

Whoa, that's where my heart is yearning ever,

Home where the old folks stay.

All up and down the whole creation,

Sadly I roam.

I'm still a-longin' for the old plantation,

And for the old folks at home.

All the world is sad and dreary,

Ev'rywhere I roam

Oh, darkies, how my heart grows weary,

Far from the old folks at home

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