

## **Hank Thompson**

### **"Down Yonder"**

Visit "[Down Yonder](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

DOWN YONDER

Writer L. Wolfe Gilbert

Railroad train, railroad train, hurry some more; Put a little steam on just like never before. Hustle on, bustle on, I've got the blues, Yearning for my Swanee shore. Brother if you only knew, you'd want to hurry up, too. (Refrain:) Down yonder, someone beckons to me, Down yonder, someone reckons on me. I seem to see a race in memory Between the Natchez and the Robert E. Lee. Swanee shore, I miss you more and more; Ev'ryday, my mammy land, you're simply grand Down yonder, when the folks get the news, Don't wonder at the hullabaloo. There's Daddy and Mammy, there's Ephram and Sammy, Waitin' down yonder for me. Summer night, fields of white, bright cotton moon ? My, but I feel glad I'm gonna see you all soon! 'Lasses cakes mammy bakes, I taste them now. I'll see my sweetie once more, There's lots of kissing in store.

Visit [Hank Thompson](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.