

Al Jolson

"Swanee"

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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 swanne.
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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