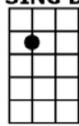
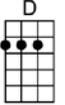
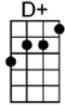
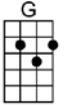
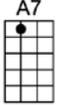
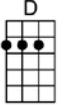
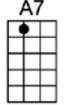
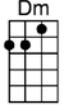
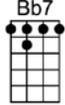
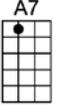
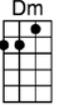
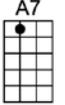


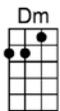
SING D



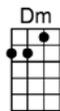
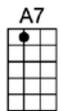
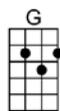
# SWANEE-George Gershwin/Irving Caesar

4/4 1...2...1234

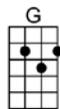
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |



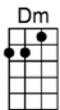
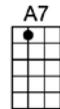
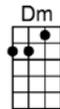
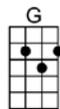
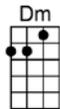
I've been away from you a long time,



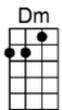
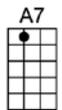
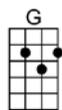
I never thought I'd miss you so



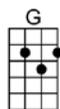
Somehow, I feel, your love was real, near you I long to be.



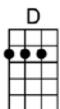
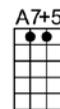
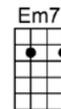
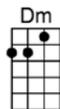
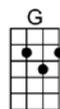
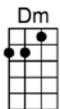
The birds are singing, it is song time,



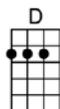
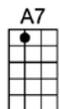
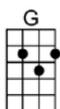
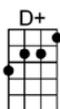
the banjos strummin' soft and low



I know that you yearn for me too, Swanee, you're callin' me



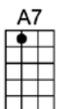
Swanee, how I love ya, how I love ya,



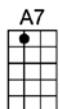
my dear old Swanee.



I'd give the world to



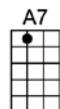
be among the folks



in



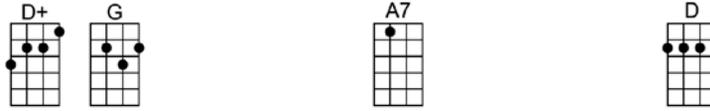
D-I-X-I-E-ven know my



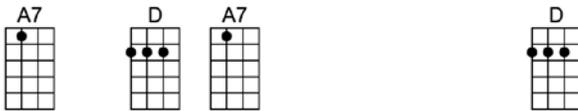
p.2. Swanee



Mammy's waitin' for me, prayin' for me, down by the Swanee.



The folks up North will see me no more, when I go to that Swanee shore



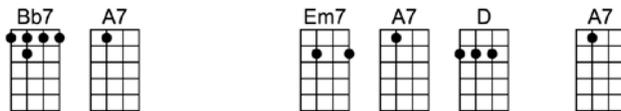
Swanee, Swanee, I am coming back to Swanee



Mammy, Mammy, I love the old folks at home



Swanee, how I love ya, how I love ya, my dear old Swanee.



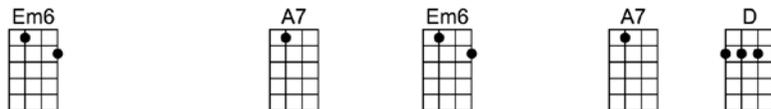
I'd give the world to be among the folks in D-I-X-I-E-ven know my



Mammy's waitin' for me, prayin' for me, down by the Swanee.



The folks up North will see me no more, when I go to that Swanee,



I wanna see my Swanee, when I go to that Swanee shore!

# SWANEE-George Gershwin/Irving Caesar

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | D | D+ | G A7 | D A7 | Dm Bb7 A7 | Dm Bb7 A7 |

Dm G A7 Dm  
I've been away from you a long time, I never thought I'd miss you so  
G Dm G Dm A7  
Somehow, I feel, your love was real, near you I long to be.  
Dm G A7 Dm  
The birds are singing, it is song time, the banjos strummin' soft and low  
G Dm G Dm Em7 A7+  
I know that you yearn for me too, Swanee, you're callin' me

D D+ G A7 D  
Swanee, how I love ya, how I love ya, my dear old Swanee.  
Bb7 A7 Em7 A7 D A7  
I'd give the world to be among the folks in D-I-X-I-E-ven know my  
D D+ G A7 D  
Mammy's waitin' for me, prayin' for me, down by the Swanee.  
D+ G A7 D  
The folks up North will see me no more, when I go to that Swanee shore

A7 D A7 D  
Swanee, Swanee, I am coming back to Swanee

A7 D A7 D  
Mammy, Mammy, I love the old folks at home

D D+ G A7 D  
Swanee, how I love ya, how I love ya, my dear old Swanee.  
Bb7 A7 Em7 A7 D A7  
I'd give the world to be among the folks in D-I-X-I-E-ven know my  
D D+ G A7 D  
Mammy's waitin' for me, prayin' for me, down by the Swanee.  
D+ G Em6 A7  
The folks up North will see me no more, when I go to that Swanee,  
Em6 A7 Em6 A7 D  
I wanna see my Swanee, when I go to that Swanee shore!