

## Swanee

Al Jolson

I've been away from you a long time.  
I never thought I'd miss you so.  
Somehow I feel  
Your love is real.  
Near you I want to be.  
The birds are singing it is song time.  
The banjo's strumming soft and low.  
I know that you  
Yearn for me too.  
Swanee, you're calling me.

Swanee, how I love you, how I love you  
My dear old Swanee.  
I give the world to be  
Among the folks in D-I-X-I-  
Even 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.

(whistling)  
I miss the old folks at home.

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