

Swanee

Esther Ofarim

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 banjo's strummin' soft and low.
I know that you yearn for me too,
Swanee you're calling 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 even 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 the Swanee shore.

Swanee, Swanee I am coming back to Swanee.
Mammy, Mammy, I love the old folks at home