

# Swanee river Old folks at home

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**Moderato**

*mormorando*

SOPRAN

Mmm... mmm... Mmm...

ALT

Mmm... mmm... Mmm...

TENOR

Mmm... mmm... Way down u-pon the swa-nee ri - ver,  
All round the lit - tle farm I won-dered

BAS

Mmm... mmm... Way down u-pon the swa-nee ri - ver,  
All round the lit - tle farm I won-dered

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Mmm... mmm... mmm... mmm...

Mmm... mmm... mmm... mmm...

far, far a - way, there's where my heart is turn - ing e - ver,  
when I was young. Then ma - ny hap-py days I squan-dered,

far, far a - way, there's where my heart is turn - ing e - ver,  
when I was young. Then ma - ny hap-py days I squan-dered,



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mmm... mmm... All up and down the whole cre - a - tion,  
When I was play-ing with my bro-ther

mmm... mmm... All up and down the whole cre - a - tion,  
When I was play-ing with my bro-ther

there's where the old folks stay. ma - ny the songs I sung. All up and down the whole cre - a - tion,  
When I was play-ing with my bro-ther,

there's where the old folks stay. All up and down the whole cre - a - tion,  
ma - ny the songs I sung. When I was play-ing with my bro-ther,

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sad - ly I roam still lon-ging for the old plan-ta - tion and for the old folks at  
hal - py was I, Oh, take me to my kind old mo-ther, there let me live and...

sad - ly I roam still lon-ging for the old plan-ta - tion and for the old folks at  
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hal - py was I, Oh, take me to my kind old mo-ther, there let me live and...

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home.  
die.

All the world is sad and drea-ry ev' - ry-where I roam,

home.  
die.

All the world is sad and drea-ry ev' - ry-where I roam,

home.  
die.

All the world is sad and drea-ry ev' - ry-where I roam,

home.  
die.

All the world is sad and drea-ry ev' - ry-where I roam,

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oh, dark-eyes, how my heart grows wea-ry far from the old folks at home.

oh, dark-eyes, how my heart grows wea-ry far from the old folks at home.

oh, dark-eyes, how my heart grows wea-ry far from the old folks at home.

oh, dark-eyes, how my heart grows wea-ry far from the old folks at home.