Under The Swanee Moon.

Words and Music by DICK HOWARD.

Way down in Dix - ie where the sug - ar cane grows —
Georgia to day —

Down where the cot - ton fields sway,
Jasper is lone - some and sad,

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Down where the river called the old Swanee flows,
Some body stole his pretty Mand-y away.

Jas-per's been work-ing all day
That's why he's feeling so bad

Hoe-in' the corn
All the day long since the

Hoe-in' the corn
He's wond-rin' where lit-tle

break of the morn,
Day's work is o-ver now he'll

Mandy has gone
Down by the river he'll be
go' take his gal__ Out in the moon -- light and say.
wait - in' to - night__ Hop - ing that she'll__ hear him say.

CHORUS
All day long__ I've been a - dream - ing 'Bout my lit - tle ev - er lov - in'
'las - ses can - dy "chile" All day long__ I've been a - sche - min'

How to make__ you glad How to make__ you hap - py
You're my honey suckle baby, sweeter than the sweet magnolias, all in bloom. Cuddle and squeeze me, honey, we're alone. Under the old Swanee moon, my honey, under the old Swanee moon, moon, some moon!