I am all alone way down in Dixie Land,
Can't you hear the South Land calling from afar? Fields of sugar

dear,

Wishing you were here,
But when shadows gather,
cane,

Mocking birds refrain,
Love will guide you on,

just

I'm in fairy land,
Dreaming that you're near,
While the stars appear,

I'm waiting, dear, for you. To make my dreams come true.

Lane, Some golden night in June, Beneath the Southern moon.

CHORUS

Swanee River Moon, Swanee River Moon,
Shining on my cabin door,

I'm forever dreaming while you're brightly

beam ing Every night I need you more, I'm lonely; Shine out bright to

ight With your silv ry light, For my love is coming soon;

On the Swanee shore we'll stroll once more;

Dream y Swanee River Moon.

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