PROFESSIONAL COPY.

"By The Writers Of "Carolina Rolling Stone" and I've Got The Blues But I'm Just Too Mean To Cry."

Rock Me In My

SWANEE CRADLE

Lyric by MITCHELL PARISH

Melody by ELEANOR YOUNG and HARRY D. SQUIRES

Moderato (plaintively)

(till ready) Voice

In a day gone by,
When I used to
In my fondest dreams
I am there, it
cry,
seems,
That's when in fancy I stray,
Where first I saw light of day,

Now in after years,
When the moon appears,
I'm a child once more,
Like in days of yore,

Copyright MCMLXXII by Joe Morris Music Co. 1599 Broadway New York N.Y.
The Publishers reserve the right to the use of this Music or Melody for Mechanical Instruments
International Copyright Secured

Albert & Sons, Australian Agents, Sydney
miss that little cradle, And the one who dried my tears
I find I've been dreaming, I'm more lonesome than before

Refrain

Just rock me in my Swanee cradle, Where the Swanee River flows, Let me

be right near my mammy, If you want my eyes to close. Since I've been

gone, I feel so blue and forsaken, and I realize I'll never

Swanee Cradle-a
rest un-till the day I a-wak-en, 'Neath South-ern skies,

For no mat-ter where I wand-er, There's just one place my heart

knows, Oh Law-dy, Law-dy, if you pit-y me, Take me where I

want to be And rock me in my Swan-ee cra-dle. Where the

Swan-ee Riv-er flows Just rock me flows

Swanee Cradle -3