My Sunny Tennessee

By BERT KALMAR
HARRY RUBY & HERMAN RUBY

Piano

Voice

When the shades of night are falling,

Every dream and every vision,

Tennessee, I hear you calling;

Simply strengthens my decision;

To go back home.

Back to home, sweet home.

Never more to roam.

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heart grows fonder, Of the folks I left down yonder;
'Swanee River,' My poor heart begins to quiver;

I wonder when I'll be there again.
It's then I miss Mammy's good-night kiss.

Chorus

I wanna be in Tennessee in my Dixie paradise,

An angel's voice I hear, I mean my mammy dear.
I'd give my soul if I could stroll down among those hills again;

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For all the world would not be dreary then, I'd love to go to sleep and know, that tomorrow I'd arise.

neath those southern skies, Where song birds harmonize. Lawdy hear my plea, Make me what I wanna be; A rolling stone just rolling home to my sunny Tennessee. I see.