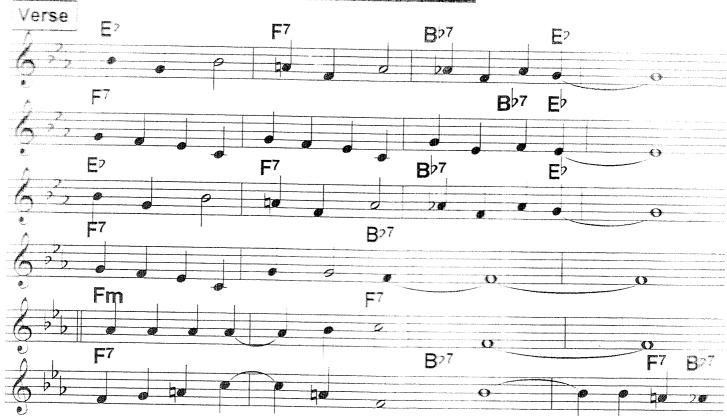




Down Yonder (2)



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Verse: 1. Railroad train,/ railroad train,/ hurry some more.
////
Put a little steam on, just like never before. ////
Hustle on,/ bustle on,/ I've got the blues ////
Yearnin' for my Swanee/ shore. //// ////
Brother if you /only/ knew,/// ////
You'd want to hur- /ry up,/ too./// ////
2. Summer night,/ fields of white,/ bright cotton moon. ////
My but I feel glad, I'm gonna see you all soon. ////
'Lasses cakes/ Mamma bakes,/ I taste them now. ////
I can hear the singers/ croon, //// ////
I'll see my sweet- /ie /once more./// ////
There's lots of kiss- /ing/ in store./// ////
Chorus: Down/// yonder someone beckens to me. ////
Down/// yonder someone reckons on me. /|||
| I seem to see a race in memor-/y. ////
| Between the Natchez and the Robert E. Lee. ///
Swanee/ shore /l miss you more/ and more, /ev'-/ry
Day/ my mam- /my land/, | you're/ sim- /ply grand./
Down/// yonder when the folks get the news, ////
Don't/// wonder at the Hulabaloos. ///There's
Daddy and mam-/ my,/ there's Ephraim and Sam-/ my,///
Waitin' down yon- /der for/ me./// ///
```