

Hugh Laurie - Swanee River

Tom: G

Way down upon the Swanee River, far, far away
 That's where my heart is turning ever
 That's where the old folks stay
 All up and down the whole creation, sadly I roam

Still longing for the old plantation
 And for the old folks at home

All the world is sad and dreary everywhere I roam
 Oh darkies, how my heart grows weary
 Far from the old folks at home

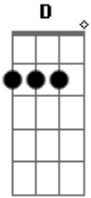
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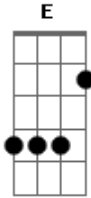
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