WAY DOWN SOUTH

I know a place where sweet mag-nolias bloom,
livin' gal, Way down South;

I've got a gal an' ev'ry

Where the air is scented with their sweet perfume,
am her beau, because she told me so,

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By a stream where the waters flow
In the spring wedding bells will ring

Far away from the cold and snow,
Then you'll hear all the darkies sing,
Way down where the watermelons grow,
Sweet potatoes grow.
That's where I long to be
For someone waits for me.
'Twas on one summer's day.
REFRAIN. Brightly

Where the sun is always shining To be there my heart is pining,

Where the birds are singing all the time Far below the Mason Dixon line;

Where the fields are white with cotton When you're gone you're not forgotten,

In that loving land of milk and honey, Way down South, South.

LAST ENDING  p ad lib.

Got - ten. Sing one song of my old Kentucky Home. Way down South.

Way Down South 4
WAY DOWN SOUTH.
Male Quartet.
Arr. by Chas. Miller.

TENOR I.
LEAD.

BARITONE.

BASS.

Where the sun is always shining

(Dowr. South)

To be there my heart is pining

Where the birds are singing

(‘Tis there)

all the time

Far below the Mas-on Dixon line

(Down home)

Where the fields are white with cotton

When you’re gone you’re not for-

(Down South)

Slow

PP

a tempo

gotten

Sing one song of my old Ken-tucky home

Way down South.

Way Down South 4

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