

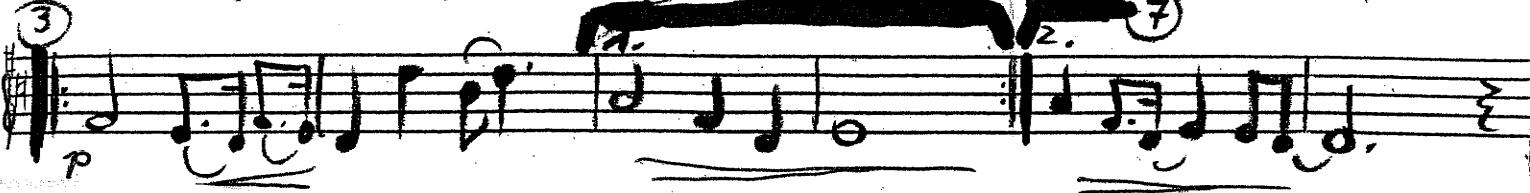
S.1 Swanee River Volkslied aus USA / Lied: M. Apoll
Ref. u. Text: Stephen Collins Foster [A. Solo - VI. + Text]

alles fröhlich = 170 u. 172 = 173
getragen/nicht schleppend

Vorspiel entfällt bei Aufführung ohne Gesang



1. Way down up-on the swa-nee ri-ver far, far a-way, there's where my heart is turn-ing e-ver



Ref.: All the world is sad and drea-ry ev'- ry-where I roam.



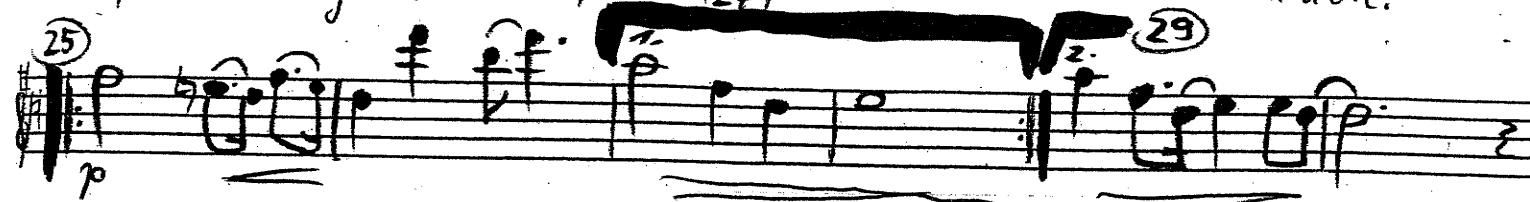
oh, dark-ies how my heart grows wea-ry far from the old folks at home.



2. When I was play-ing with my bro-ther, hap-py was I,

Oh, take me to my kind old mo-ther,

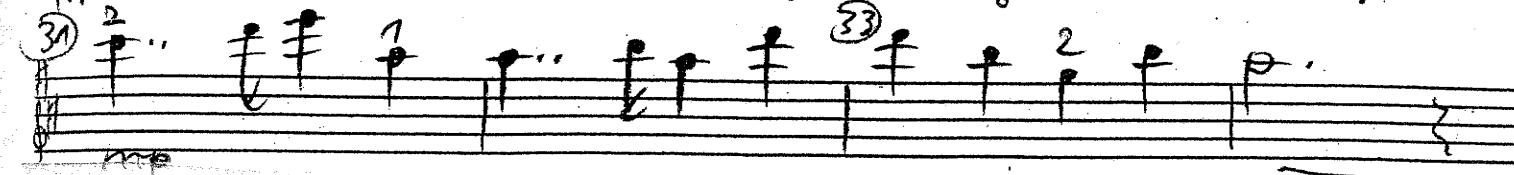
there let me live and die.



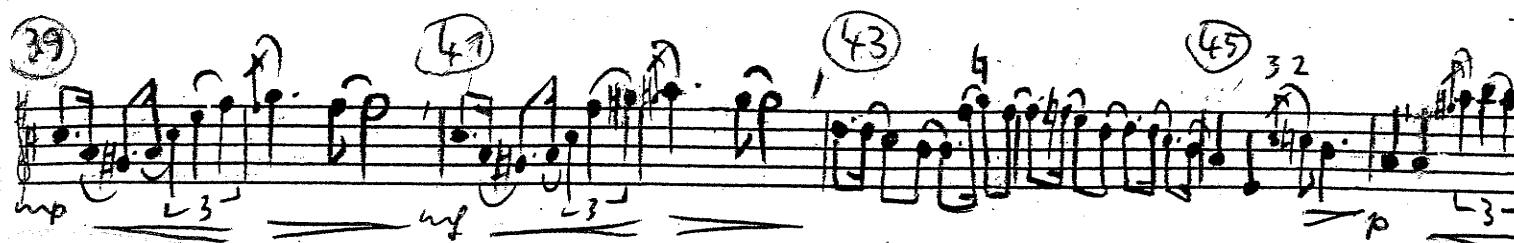
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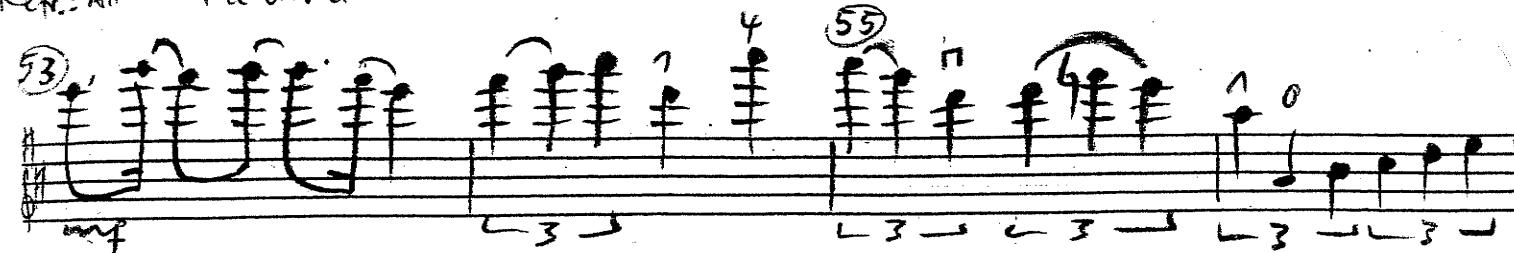


3. When will I see the bees a-hum-ming all round the comb?

When will I hear the ban-jo strum-ming



Ref.: All the world is sad and drea-ry ev'- ry-where I roam.



oh, dark-ies how my heart grows wea-ry, far from the old folks at home.



Swanee River [A. Solo - VI. + Text]

J.2