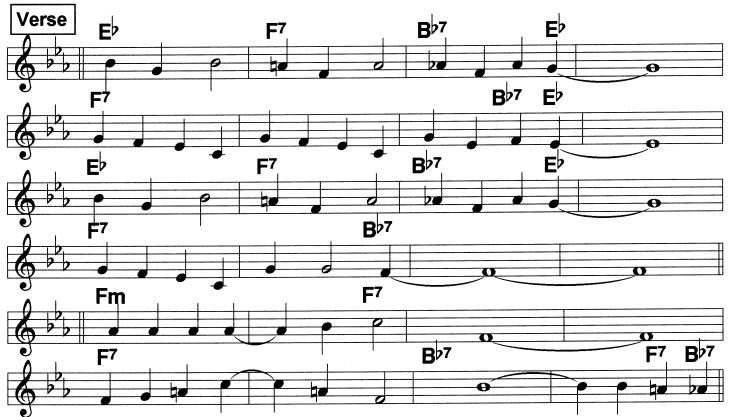


Down Yonder (2)



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 /I 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./// ///