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They saw a swal - low Build-ing his nest, — I guess they fig-ured he knew best, — So they
They took a swamp-land heav-y with steam, — They add-ed peo-ple with a dream — and that

built a town a-round him and they called it Mo - bile. — Al - e - bam - a.
dream be-came a heav-en

by the name of Mo - bile. — Pret-ty soon the town had grown —

'til they had a slide trom-bone — and a man who played pi - an-o, and a swal - low who

sang so - pra - no. No use your won-drin' where you should go. — It's on the Gulf of

Mex - i - co, where the south-ern belles are ring-in' and the cli-mate's i - deal. —

It's a hon - ey-suck - le heav-en by the name of Mo - bile. —