

Old Folks at Home

Julie London

Way down upon the Swanee River far far away
There's where my heart is turning ever
There's where the old folks stay

All the world is sad and dreary
Everywhere I roam
Oh Lordy my heart grows weary
For the old folks at home

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That's where my heart is turning ever
That's where the old folks stay

All the world is sad and dreary
Everywhere I roam
My heart grows weary
For the old folks at home