

Down Yonder

Red Foley

Railroad train, railroad train, hurry up some more
Put a little steam on just like never before
Hustle on, bustle on, I've got the blues
Yearning for my Swanee shore
Brother if you only knew you'd want to hurry up to.

Down yonder someone beckons to me
Down yonder someone reckons on me
I seem to see a race in memory
Between the Natchez and the Robert E. Lee.

Swanee shore I miss you more and more
Every day my mammy land you are just simply grand
Down yonder when the folks get the news
Don't wonder at the hullabalooos.

There's daddy and mammy Ephraim and Sammy
Waitin' down yonder for me.

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