

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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To the Sweet Sunny South

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SOURCE:

Bob Pfeffer

SOURCE'S SOURCE: Da Costa Wolz's Southern Broadcasters; Charlie Poole

COMMENTS: Also NLCR, I think

D G D

Take me back to the place where I first saw the light

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To the sweet sunny south take me home

D G

D

Where the mockingbirds sang me to rest ev'ry night

D A7 D

Oh, why was I tempted to roam

I think with regret of the dear home I left

Of the warm hearts that sheltered me there

Of the wife and the dear ones of whom I'm bereft

For the old place again do I sigh

Take me back to the place where the orange trees grew

To my cot' in the evergreen shade

Where the flow'rs on the river's green margin may blow

And spread their sweet scent o'er the glade

The path to our cottage they say has grown green

And the place is quite lonely around

And I know that the smiles and the forms I have seen

Now lie 'neath the dark mossy ground

Take me back, let me see what is left that I knew

Can it be that the old house is gone?

Dear friends of my childhood indeed must be few

And now I must face death all alone

But yet I'll return to the place of my birth

Where the children have played 'round the door

Where they gathered wild blossoms that grew on the bank

That will echo our footsteps no more

Take me back to the place where my little ones sleep

Poor old massa lies buried close by

O'er the graves of my loved ones I long there to weep
And among them to rest when I die

Take me back to the place where I first saw the light
To The sweet sunny south take me home
Where the mockingbirds sang me to rest ev'ry night
Oh, why was I tempted to roam

RPf