

Down Upon The Banks Of Tennessee - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Down Upon the Banks of Tennessee.
Copyright, 1889, by D. A. Crane.
Words and Music by James J. Mulcahy.

Come all you white folks and listen,
And to you a few words I will say;
Of the happy times to pass, and play upon the grass,
All the live long Summer day.
Oh, 'tis there you would see the young and old.
And as happy, and as happy as could be;
You would hear the dairies singing, and hear the banjos ringing,
"Way down upon the banks of Tennessee.

Chorus.
Ho, ho, ho) them banjos,
It would fill your heart with glee,
On a moonlight night, when the stars are shining bright,
"Way down upon the banks of Tennessee.

Now there's to be a wedding,
And all the old parsons will be there;
With old Brother Dannah, with old Sister Hannah,
And the color'd girls so fair.
'Tis then you'll hear the banjos ringing,
While the birds are sweetly singing in the trees;
So you're welcome, one and all. as on you we will call,
To be down upon the banks of Tennessee.-Chorus.