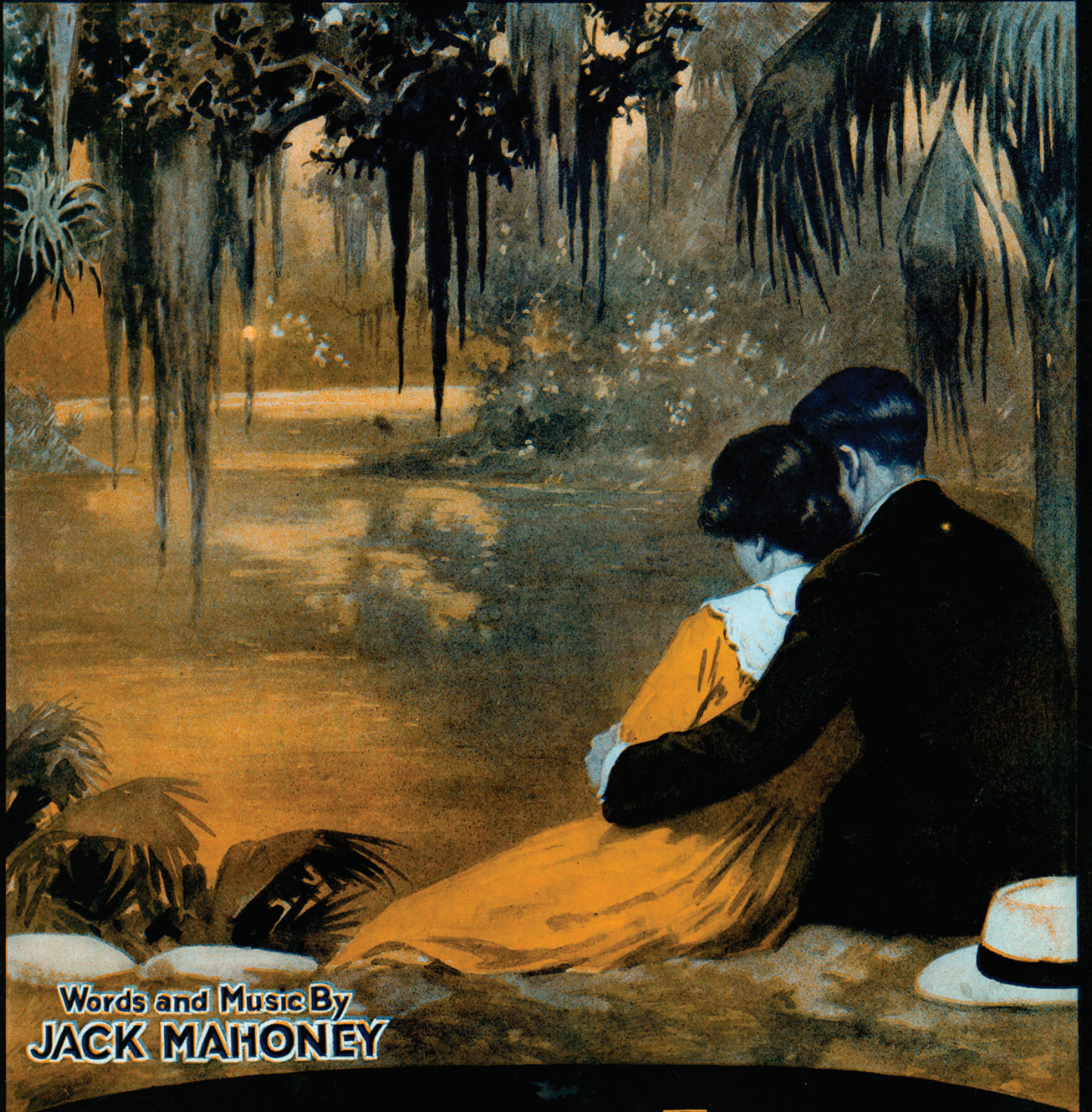


TILL THE SWANEE RIVER RUNS DRY



Words and Music By
JACK MAHONEY



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Moderato



VOICE

While Dix-ie moon-light shines a-bove you— You ask me how long I will
I'll al-ways love you and no oth-er, —Just like my dad-dy loved my

Vamp



love you, 'Neath South-ern skies — love nev-er dies, Dix-ie is the Par-a-dise of
moth-er, — She loved him, too, — she was true blue, Come to think a-bout it she looked



heart sand eyes, — I won't change the old love for the new, Dear-ie this is how long I'll love you.
just like you, — I know dad-dy loved her all the time, For I heard him sing this lit-tle rhyme.



CHORUS

'Till the cot-ton bloss-oms bloom no more in Car-o - line — And the sweet Vir-



gin - ia mel - ons with - er on - the vine; Till the birds in Ten - nes - see

hush their mel - o - dy And mag - no - lias down in Georgia fall from ev - ry tree,

'Till Lou - is - i - an - a sug - ar cane no longer grows And the sun - shine of Ken - tuck - y

fails to kiss the rose, As long as that old mel - low moon shines in the Dix - ie sky,

I will love you, love you till the Swan - ee Riv - er runs dry. dry.