

AWAY DOWN SOUTH IN HEAVEN

WORDS BY
Bud Green
MUSIC BY
Harry Warren



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Barbelle

Away Down South In Heaven

Words by
BUD GREEN

Music by
HARRY WARREN

Moderato (Slow)

Uke in B \flat
With Piano
Tune Thus
F B \flat D G
Arr. by
A.J. Franchini

Ev - er since I was a lit - tle kid so high
All the world is sad and drea - ry where I roam

Hea - ven seemed so far a - way up in ' the sky Lit - tle did I think that it was
And my lone - ly heart is wea - ry far from home There could nev - er be a place that's

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here on earth In the ve-ry land that gave me birth:
half as nice As the land I call my Par - a - dise:

poco rit.

Chorus (*Slowly*)

Oh! the sun shines bright on the fields of white, And the

P-mf

birds make mu - sic all day I mean a -

way down South in Hea - ven Hea - ven, Where the

grass is tall, and your cares are small As a lane of ro - ses you

stray ————— I mean a - way down South in Hea - ven — My

Hea - ven — Where the fire - flies light - en up the skies

marc

When the ev-'ning is born, And the whip-poor-wills from the

dis-tant hills Wake you up ev-'ry morn, — Where they

say "Hel-lo" and they mean 'Hel-lo" And you get that long-ing to

stay — I mean a - way down South in Hea-ven, — My

home. — Oh! the way down South in Hea - ven. —

mf *rit.*