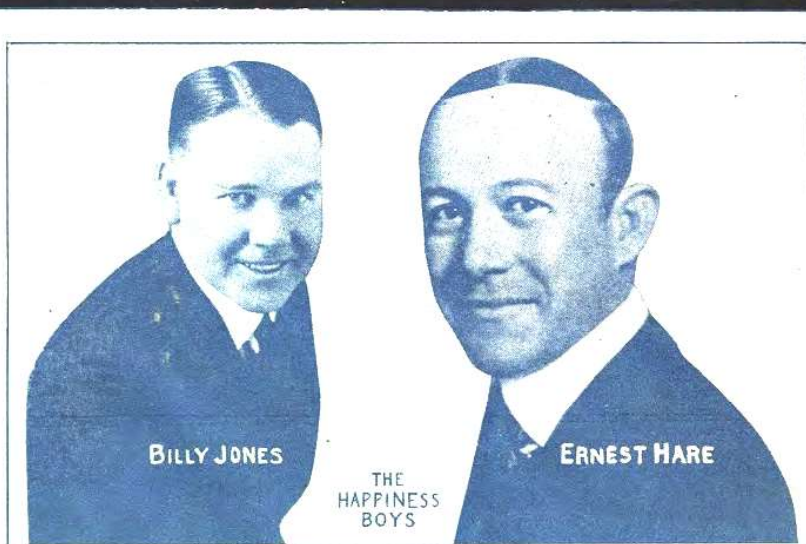


I WOULD RATHER BE ALONE IN THE SOUTH

WITH
UKULELE
ACCOMPANIMENT

by
NORMAN J. VAUSE



BILLY JONES



ERNEST HARE

THE
HAPPINESS
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Alger

2 I Would Rather Be Alone In The South

With Piano tune Uke



By NORMAN J. VAUSE

Moderato

f

Voice

I'm Dix-ie bound, When pay day comes a-round,
When shadows fall, It's then I hear the call,

Vamp

mf *p*

Don't try to stop me now, Straight as a dart,
There is no place like home, I'm here to say,

In-to Dixie's heart, I can't be sat-is-fied, An-y-where else some-how.
I'll be here to stay, Home-land I'm coming now, Nev-er no more to roam.

Chorus

I would rather, ve-ry much rath-er, be a-lone in the South, Than

p-f

blue and down in the mouth, — Where the crowds and lights are all the sights to see, and

I would sooner, be a com-mun-er, with the birds and the bees — That's

why I state, I can hard-ly wait for that choo - choo train, — I've got a

Mam-my there, a Sweetie there, A lit-tle Ford run - a - bout — But if I
Mam-my's there, Sweetie's there, My

had no - one, be-neath that southern sun, I would still stand up and shout, — That

I would rather, ve-ry much rather, be a-lone in the South, — For the South is Home Sweet

Optional

Home to me. — me. —

f *Fine.*

Patter

Southern days, Southern ways, Southern cot-ton and corn —

mf

Southern cooks, don't need books Down where I was born, —

Southern sighs, 'neath Southern skies, Get my brain in a whirl, —

Southern tunes, 'Neath Southern moons, and a kiss from my best girl, (that's Heav-en)

D.S. al Fine