

# THE SWANEE RIVER BEND



WORDS BY  
FERD. E. MIERISCH

MUSIC BY  
JOHN B. LOWITZ  
(SWIFTY)

**F. HAVILAND** PUB.  
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NEW ZEALAND BUILDING NEW YORK BROADWAY  
37<sup>th</sup> ST.

# The Swanee River Bend.

Words by  
Ferd. E. Mierisch.

Music by  
John B. Lowitz.  
(Swiftly)

*Allegro moderato.*

Piano.

*Moderato.*

*Till ready.*

Just hear dem dark-ies shout—what makes 'em hol-ler out—Why it's a  
It's might-y hard to learn—But when you get that turn,—You have a

steam-boat down—the stream;— A-cross the cot-ton fields— You hear the  
dance that sure— am rare,— If you could on-ly see,— that col-ored

pad-dle wheels,— And me, oh my but dont dem whis-tles  
Ju-bi-lee — You're done for-ev-er with the Grizz-ly

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scream; — There's some one play-in' low — And it's a tune I know, — My dear old Bear; — For when they start to sway, — And do the Bom-ba-shay — You think you're

Mam-my loved to croon, — Those dark-ies go cra-zy when ten miles out at sea; — Oh, watch Eb-en-e-zer With

they start to dance — That won-der-ful Swan-ee Riv-er tune. — his Li-za Jane, — She's keep-in' him bus-y as a bee. —

Chorus.  
Allegro moderato.

When all dem Coons start danc-in' way down South — in the land of cot-ton

*p-f*

Sway-in' to that lov-in' tune of Swan-ee Riv-er— They

float like a boat on a sil-ver-y stream,— Each lit-tle pick with his

E-bon-y queen— They Swing, Swing, Watch 'em cut the pig-eon

wing, And do the Don-ble Shuf-fle Oh, you col-ored Fluf-fy Ruf-fle

Just hear dem ban - jos hum - min' That's one mel - o - dy that

keeps 'em trot - tin' up to the ver - y end, See dat nig - ger do a

fun - ny fun - ny fig - ure You for - get a - bout your - Ole Ken - tuck - y

Home, when you're do - in' that Swan - ee Riv - er Bend, in Georg - ia - when you

do - When you do - That Swan - ee Riv - er Bend. - Bend. -

# A GIRLIE WAS JUST MADE TO LOVE

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## A Girlie Was Just Made To Love.

Words by JOE GOODWIN.  
CHORUS.

Music by GEO. W. MEYER.

A child was just made to grow old - - er, Troubles were made to be missed, . . . . . Arms were just

made for ca - res - - ing, And lips were just made to be kissed, . . . . . A heart was just made to grow

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