

Sweet Swanee Sue.

3

March Song.

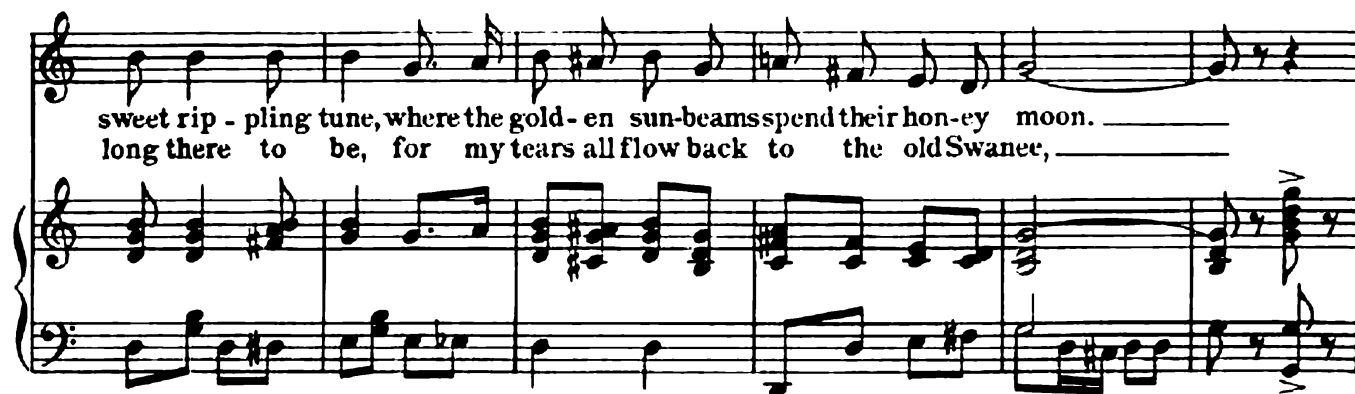
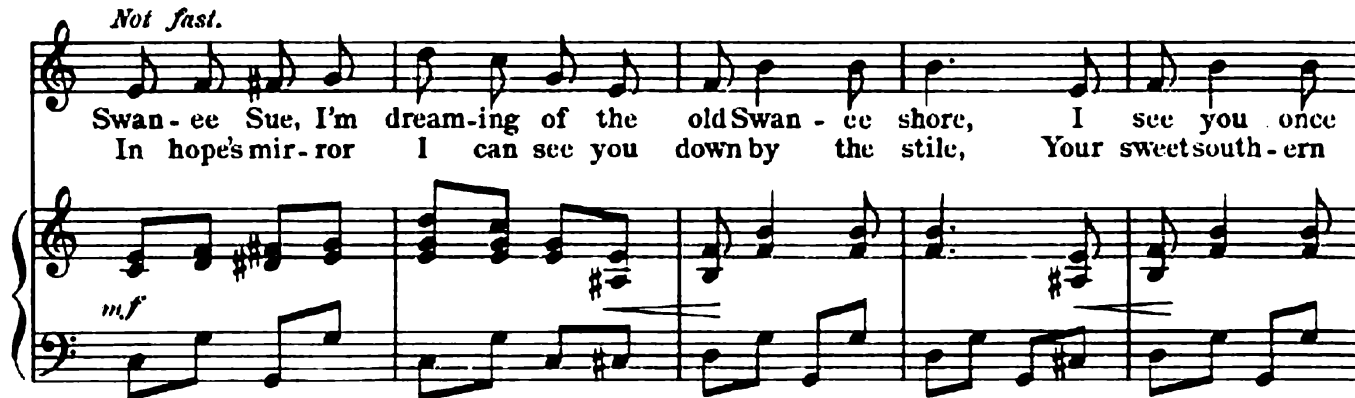
Words by
JACK MAHONEY.

Music by
THEODORE MORSE.

Tempo di Marcia.



Not fast.



From the South-land comes a breath so fair _____ of ro - ses
When the star - light weds the heav - ens blue _____ my Swan - ee

rare, _____ would I were there. _____
Sue, _____ then I'll wed you. _____

CHORUS.

Sweet Swan - ee Sue, _____ I long for

you _____ How I miss my South - ern skies your

eyes of blue; When dreams come

true, I'll come to you, So

rall. "weep no more my la - dy" *a tempo* I'll be with you sweet

Swan - ee Sue. Sue.