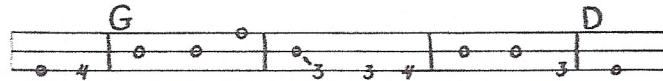


C, D, G

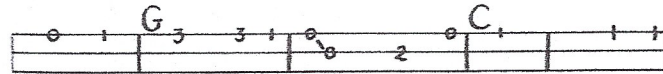
# Sweet Sunny South

Traditional

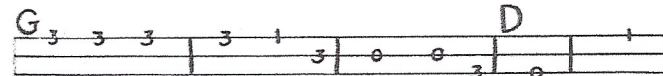
Medium tempo



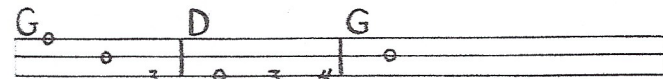
Take me back to the place where I first saw the light



\*To the sweet sunny south take me home, \* where the



mockingbirds sang me to sleep in the night. \* Oh



why was I tempted to roam?

I think with regret of the dear home I left  
Of the warm hearts that sheltered me there,  
Of wife and of dear ones of whom I'm bereft  
For the old place again do I sigh.

Take me back to the place where the orange trees grow  
To my plot in the evergreen shade,  
Where the flowers from the river's green margin did grow  
And spread their sweet scent through the glade.

The path to our cottage they say has grown green  
And the place is quite lonely around,  
And I know that the smiles and the forms I have seen  
Now lie in the dark mossy ground.

But yet I'll return to the place of my birth  
For the children have played 'round the door,  
Where they gathered wild blossoms  
that grew 'round the path  
They will echo our footsteps no more.

Take me back let me see what is left that I knew  
Can it be that the old house is gone?  
Dear friends of my childhood indeed must be few  
And I must face death all alone.

Take me back to the place where my little ones sleep  
Poor Massa lies buried close by.  
O'er the graves of the loved ones I long for to weep,  
And among them to rest when I die.

The melody of this song is based on a modal scale  
common in traditional country music but rare in  
bluegrass.

The Bluegrass Alliance, American Heritage LP21S