The Sweet And Sunny South Jerry Garcia

THE SWEET SUNNY SOUTH traditional

G

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

G

To the sweet sunny south take me home

Where the mockingbirds sing me to rest every night

D

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 margins did grow And spread their sweet scent through the glade

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

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

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

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

Take me back to the place where I first saw the light To the sweet sunny south take me home Where the mockingbirds sing me to rest every night

Oh, why was I tempted to roam?