

South. Medley

Hush my mouth here's the good ol' South

Way down yon-der in New or-leans that's

in, in the land of dream-y scenes There's a gar-dēn of

E-den that's what I mean Cre-ole ba-bies with

flash-in' eyes soft-ly whis-per-ing ten-der sighs

Stop oh won't you give your la-dy fair a lit-tle

smile stop you bet your life you'll lin-ger

there a lit-tle while. There is hea-ven right

here on earth with those beau-ti-ful queens

way down yon-der in New Or-leans so

South Med.

look there the peo-ple are run-nin' and right now

they're gon-na have a lot-ta fun Make way 'cause

ev-ry-bo-dys com-in' an' you'll see a big pa-rade

March-in' a-round we're march-in' won-der-ful sound

I, I hear the rat-a-ta-tat Love the way the

drum-mer does that Glor-i-our day

Out-ta my way Make room and gim-me some air

I got rhy-thm to spare we all swing high swing high

swing low ev-ry-bo-dy rock-in' to and

fro Hush my mouth that's the south Ram-part

street pa-rade A way down you-der in

New Or-leans in the land of dream-y scenes

stop oh wont you give your la-dy fair a lit-tle

smile stop you bet your life you'll ling-er

there a lit-tle while There is hea-ven right

here on earth with those beau-ti-ful queens

way down yon-der in New Or-leans in New Or-

leans Come on down to that town in Dix-ie

Down in Dix-ie-land in Dix-ie - land