

SOUTHERN MEDLEY

Arrangements developed by
S.P.E.B.S.Q.S.A., Inc.

HARMONY COLLEGE SHOW
"SOUTHERN MEMORIES"

"DOWN WHERE THE COTTON BLOSSOMS GROW" by Andrew B. Sterling and Harry Von Tilzer

CHORUS Sings: Pic - ture to - night a field of snow - y white,

Hear the folks all sing-ing soft and low. — I long there to be for

some one waits for me, — Down where the cot-ton blos-soms grow We could

QUARTET or small ensemble sings:

"THE GIRL I LOVED IN SUNNY TENNESSEE" by Harry Braisted and Stanley Carter

hear the old folks sing-ing, as she said fare-well to me, Far a -

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cross the fields of cot - ton my old home - stead I could see; When the

moon rose in its glo - ry, then I told life's sweet - est sto - ry To the

girl I loved in — sun - ny Ten - nes - see. — CHORUS In dear old
sings:

"IN DEAR OLD GEORGIA" by Harry Williams and Egbert Van Alstyne

Geor - gia, my Dix - ie land, — 'Twas there I
Dix - ie land,
won her hand.

met her and won her hand. — A - mong the
won her hand.
won her hand.

*Optional cut to "BY THE WATERMELON VINE,"
measure 33.
Southern Medley - 3

21 pine trees I long to roam, In dear old
22 that's where I long to roam, to roam,
23 Geor - gia, my South-ern home, my home. She's a
24

"A FLOWER FROM THE FIELDS OF ALABAMA" by Dan J. Sullivan

25 flow'r from the fields of Al - a - bam - a, Take her for she loves you, lad, I
26
27
28 know; Health and luck where e'er you go, That's the blessing I be-stow, She's a
29
30
31 flow'r from the fields of Al - a - bam - a. CHORUS Oh! sings:
32

"BY THE WATERMELON VINE" (LINDY LOU) by Thomas S. Allen

33 34 35 36

sug-ar cane,

Lin - dy, Lin - dy, sweet as the sug-ar cane,

sug-ar cane,

sug-ar cane,

37 38 39 40

Lin - dy, Lin - dy, say you'll be mine; —

Lin - dy, Lin - dy, Lin - dy, Lin - dy, say you'll be mine, all mine;

41 42 43 44

When the moon — am a - shin - ing, Then my heart — am a - pin - ing,

45 46 47

Meet me pret - ty Lin - dy by — the wa - ter - mel - on

48 49 50 51 52

vine. QUARTET Lin - dy, Lin - dy, say you'll be mine.

sings:

"SOMEBODY'S WAITING 'NEATH SOUTHERN SKIES" by Arthur J. Lamb and John W. Bratton

53 54

Some - bod - y's wait - ing 'neath South - ern skies, By a

55 56 57 58

riv - er in Ten - nes - see; — Some - bod - y's wait - ing with love - lit eyes,

59 60 61

Wait - ing for none but me; — none but me; There where sweet flow - ers for - none but me;

62 63 64

ev - er bloom, and earth seems a Par - a - dise, Par - a - dise, Par - a - dise,

65 66 67 68

Think - ing of me, I know that she is wait - ing 'neath South - ern skies.

"WHERE THE SOUTHERN ROSES GROW" by Richard H. Buck and Theodore F. Morse

CHORUS sings: Where the S'wa-nee riv-er's twin-ing, I can see the homelights shin-ing, Like

stars of hope they glim-mer — in the val-ley far be - low; And as

twi-light time comes steal - ing, I can see my sweet-heart kneel-ing, And I

know she's pray - ing for me, Where the south-ern ros - es grow. In the

val - ley Where the south-ern ros - es grow! _____

"This arrangement was not written with the intention of its being used in S.P.E.R.S.Q.S.A. Contests!"