

# THAT'S WHERE THE SOUTH BEGINS

WORDS BY  
**JACK YELLEN**  
MUSIC BY  
**TED SHAPIRO**

COMPLIMENTARY



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# That's Where The South Begins

Words by  
JACK YELLEN

Tune Ukulele  
G C E A

Music by  
TED SHAPIRO

\*Also symbols for Guitar and Tenor Banjo

**Moderato**

PIANO

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords and single notes in a moderate tempo, while the left hand provides a steady bass line with some rhythmic patterns.

**Vamp** Ukulele Arr. by Arnold New

*p*

A ukulele vamp section consisting of two staves. It features a repeating rhythmic pattern of chords and single notes, marked with a piano (*p*) dynamic.

VOICE

\*

Bye-bye folks! I'm leav - ing you, Hope I won't be griev - ing you 'Cause I'm on my way

*p*

Piano accompaniment for the first vocal line, consisting of two staves. It features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

— Where ev-'ry day's a hol-i - day. — Place is Where the south be-gins, Fac-es

Piano accompaniment for the second vocal line, consisting of two staves. It continues the harmonic support for the vocal melody.

\* Symbols for Guitar and Tenor Banjo

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full of hap - pygrins Greet you ev-'ry where. \_\_\_\_\_ You ought to come and join me there. \_\_\_\_\_

CHORUS

Where the skies are al-ways blue \_\_\_\_\_ And the whole world smiles at you \_\_\_\_\_ You can

al-ways tell, And you'll know darn well You're where the south be-gins. \_\_\_\_\_ Oh, the an-gels cut a slice

\_\_\_\_\_ of the best of Par-a - dise \_\_\_\_\_ Fenced it off up north And they said, "Hence-forth, here's

where the south be - gins." Up here's a storm! We're shiv - er - ing in our

boots. — Down there it's warm and they're wear - ing bath - ing suits. — Where the sun is hot a - bove

but it's not too hot for love — Hap - py days of joy, and the nights, Oh, Boy! That's

where the south be - gins. — Where the where the south be - gins, where the south be - gins. — I've been to the

*Fine*

East! East! with its mys-tries of the past. — I've been to the West!

West! where the pace is ter-rib-ly fast. — I've been to the North! North! just a

fro-zen des-ert of snow, Give me the South! South! Hea-ven onearth be-low. — Where it's

good to be a - live — And the mo-ment you ar - rive, — You'll get

up and cheer, "Hap-py days are here" That's where the south be-gins.