

DEEP SOUTH

WORDS BY
**VICTOR SELSMAN
& IRVING BROWN**
MUSIC BY
RAY BLOCH



JACQUES
MAYER

MADE
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DEEP SOUTH

Lyric by
VICTOR SELSMAN and
IRVING BROWN

*)Diagrams for Guitar
Letters above Diagrams for Ukulele and Banjo

Music by
RAY BLOCH

Moderato

Piano

mf *rall.*

VOICE

*) Eb

Left my mam-my's cab-in long a - go, Left the sun-ny South I used to

p

know, And the white folks' town be-came the home for me. But the

F 9 Bb 9 Eb Ab Ab mi Eb Bb 9 Eb Bb 7 C mi

cit-y streets are end-less, I'm a-lone, I'm tired and friend-less,

Eb Bb 7 Eb G7

4

Ab^{mi} G7 Cmi F7 Bb D Bb7 G7 dim. Gaug. 5 G7

There is just one spot I long to be.

CHORUS

Cmi Ab7 G7

DEEP SOUTH like an ech-o you're re-mind-ing me Why all the

p-f

Bb mi C7 F mi F9 Dmi F7 Bb7

bit-ter tears keep blind-ing me; DEEP SOUTH, I want to go home.

G7 dim. Gaug. 5 G7 Cmi Ab7 G7

DEEP SOUTH some-one's wait-ing by the 'glo-ry vine, I miss the

Bb mi C7 F mi F9 Dmi F7 Eb

kiss-in' of that hon-ey mine; DEEP SOUTH no more will I roam.

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I don't need the Jor-dan Riv-er, When I get the trav-'lin' blues;

Give me that ol' 'Sip-pi' Riv-er And I'll walk o-ver Heav-en with my trav-'lin' shoes.

DEEP SOUTH like a rob-in fly-in' to its nest, My heart is

sob-bin' give me peace and rest; DEEP SOUTH I want to go home.

DEEP SOUTH I want to go home.

Optional Ending