

The Sunny South

The image shows a musical score for the song 'The Sunny South'. It consists of three staves of music in a 2/4 time signature with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are written below the notes. The first staff begins with 'In the sweet sun-ny South there was peace and con - tent, Where the days of my'. The second staff continues with 'boy - hood I qui - et - ly spent, By the wide spread-ing oak near a broad flow - ing'. The third staff concludes with 'stream, Ev - er fresh in my mem-'ry and sweet in my dreams.'

In the sweet sun-ny South there was peace and con - tent, Where the days of my
boy - hood I qui - et - ly spent, By the wide spread-ing oak near a broad flow - ing
stream, Ev - er fresh in my mem-'ry and sweet in my dreams.

I pondered awhile and I counted the cost,
I buckled on my sword and I mounted my horse,
Oh, I must away for I can no longer stand,
I am going in defense of my own native land

Oh, father, dear father, now for me do not weep,
For all your kind advices I will forever keep.
You taught me to be loyal from a boy up to a man
Now I'm going in defense of my own native land.

Oh, mother, dear mother, now for me do not weep,
For on some lonely mountain I am longing for to sleep
With my knapsack for a pillow and my rifle in my hand,
I am going in defense of my own native land.

My sister looked sad when she saw me depart,
My mother embraced me with anguish in her heart.
They wept when we parted, but asked me not to stay;
I gave them my hand and I hastened away.

My dear and loving sweetheart, the girl I love the best,
In sorrow and anguish she pressed me to her breast,
"Oh, you must away for you can no longer stand,
You must go in defense of your own native land."