

'Way down South, in de Alabama,
'Twas there I left my ole Aunt Hannah;
Ole Miss Squankum she whar dare,
She wanted a lock ob dis child's hair!

Chorus: 'Way down South, in de Alabama,
Ou, auh! ou, ah!
'Way down South, in de Alabama,
Ou ah! faddle um de day!

Before I left, we danc'd two reels;
(De holler ob her foot war back ob her heels!)
I play'd on de banjo 'till dey all begin to sweat;
Knock'd on de jaw-bone, and bust de claronet!

Chorus:
'Way down South, in de Alabama,
Ou, auh! ou, ah!
'Way down South, in de Alabama,
Ou ah! faddle um de day!
Vinegar shoes and paper stockings,
Set to me, Miss Polly Hopkins;
My missus dead, and I'm a widder,
All de way from Ravin river.

Chorus:
'Way down South, in de Alabama,
Ou, auh! ou, ah!
'Way down South, in de Alabama,
Ou ah! faddle um de day!
Dandy Jim an' ole Peter Dare,
Two best men in human natur;
De puttiest ting in all creation,
Is a little yaller gal in de wild-goose nation.

Chorus:
'Way down South, in de Alabama,
Ou, auh! ou, ah!
'Way down South, in de Alabama,
Ou ah! faddle um de day!
Blow away, ye gentle breezes,
All among the cimmon treeses!
Dare I'll set 'long wid de Muses,
Mendin' my ole boots and shoeses.

Chorus: 'Way down South, in de Alabama,
Ou, auh! ou, ah!
'Way down South, in de Alabama,
Ou ah! faddle um de day!

