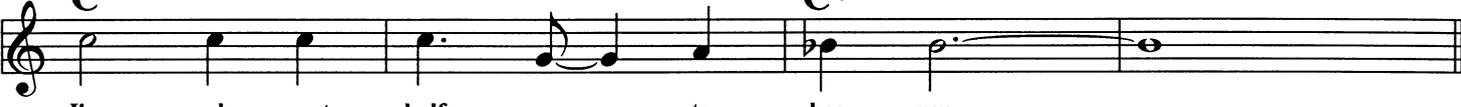


**Chorus:**

**C**  
  
 win - dow fa - ces the South, And

**C** **C7**  
  
 I'm al - most half - way to hea - ven.

**F** **F#°** **C** **A7**  
  
 Though snow is fall - in', still I can see,

**D7** **G7**  
  
 Fields of cot - ton smil - in' at me. My

**D** **C**  
  
 win - dow fa - ces the South, And

**C** **C7**  
  
 though I am far from the Swan - ee,

**F** **F#°** **C** **A7**  
  
 I'm never frown - in' or down in the mouth, My

**D7** **G7** **C**  
  
 win - dow fa - ces the South.