

## CAROLINA SUNSHINE

(WHEN THE GOLDEN SUN SINKS IN THE WEST)



Down in Carolina where the sunbeams play  
Down where all the world seems bright  
Pickaninnies romping all the day  
In the cotton fields of white  
How my heart is yearning to be there once more  
Just to hear the darkie's song  
Carolina sunshine calls me back to the place where I belong.

Carolina Sun I'm lonesome  
Carolina Sun I'm blue  
When the day is done I'm pining  
For a sight of you  
Makes no difference where I wander  
Any place I chance to roam  
When the golden sun sinks in the West  
Then I think of home.

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