

## Dixie

Adapted by COLLIN GOE

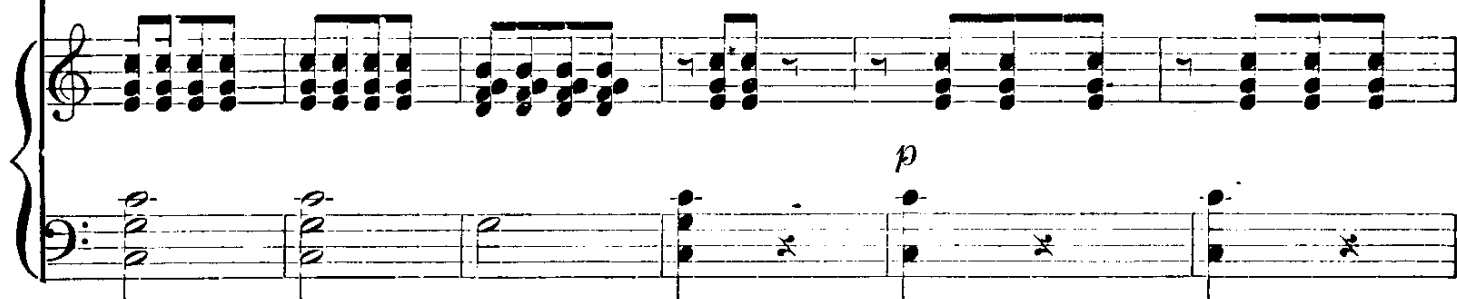
DAN EMMET



1. I wish I was in de land ob cot-ton, Old times dar am not for-got-ten, Look a -
2. Old Mis-sus mar - ry "Will de Wea-ber," Willium was a gay de-ceab-er; Look a -
3. His face was sharp as a butcher's clea-ber, But dat did not seem to greab'er; Look a -



way! Look a-way! Look away! Dixie Land. In Dix-ie Land whar I was born in,  
 way! Look a-way! Look away! Dixie Land. But when he put his arm a-round'er, He  
 way! Look a-way! Look away! Dixie Land. Old Mis-sus acted de fool-ish part, And



Ear - ly on one frost - y mornin', Look a-way! Look a - way! Look a-way! Dixie Land.  
 smiled as fierce as a for - ty-pounder, Look a-way! Look a - way! Look a-way! Dixie Land.  
 died for a man dat broke her heart, Look a-way! Look a - way! Look a-way! Dixie Land.



Den I wish I was in Dix-ie, Hoo-ray! Hoo-ray! In Dix-ie Land I'll

take my stand, To lib and die in Dix-ie, A-way, A-way, A-

way down south in Dix-ie, A-way, A-way, A-way down south in Dix-ie.

4 Now here's a health to the next old Missus,  
An all de gals dat want to kiss us;  
Look away! etc.

But if you want to drive 'way sorrow,  
Come and hear dis song to-morrow,  
Look away! etc.

Cho. Den I wish I was in Dixie, etc.

5 Dar's buckwheat cakes an' Ingun' batter,  
Makes you fat or a little fatter;  
Look away! etc.

Den hoe it down and scratch your grabble,  
To Dixie's land I'm bound to trabble,  
Look away! etc.

Cho. Den I wish I was in Dixie, etc.