

Dixie

Daniel Decatur Emmett

D G

I wish I was in the land of cot - ton, old times there are
Old Mis - sus mar - ry Will the Weav - er, Wil - liam was a
His face was sharp. as a butch - er's cleav - er, but that did not
Now. here's a health. to the next old Mis - sus and all the girls that

D A D

not for - got - ten. Look a - way, look a - way, look a - way, Dix - ie Land! In -
gay de - ciev - er. But -
seem to grieve her. Old -
want to kiss us. But -

G

Dix - ie Land where I was born in ear - ly on one
when he put his arm a - round her, he smiled as fierce as a
Mis - sus act - ed the fool - ish part and died for a man that
if you want to drive a - way the sor - row, come and hear this

D A D

frost - y morn - in'. Look a - way, look a - way, look a - way, Dix - ie Land! I wish I was in
for - ty - pound - er.
broke her heart -
song to - mor - row.

G E7 A D G D

Dix - ie. Hoo - ray! Hoo - ray! In Dix - ie Land I'll take my stand to live and die in

A7 D A7 D A7 D A7

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

2

D A⁷ D

way down south in Dix - ie.