

Dixie

Daniel Decatur Emmett

I wish I was in the land of cotton,
old times there are not forgotten,
Look away, look away, look away, Dixie land,
In Dixie land where I was born in,
early on a frosty mornin',
Look away, look away, look away, Dixie land.

Chorus:
I wish I was in Dixie, Hooray! Hooray!
In Dixie land I'll take my stand,
to live and die in Dixie.
Away, away, away down south in Dixie,
Away, away, away down south in Dixie.

Ole Missus marry "Will the weaver"
Willum was a gay deceiver,
Look away, look away, look away, Dixie land,
But when he put his arm around 'er,
He smiled fierce as a forty pounder,
Look away, look away, look away, Dixie land.

Chorus:

His face was sharp as a butcher's cleaver,
but that did not seem to grieve 'er,
Look away, look away, look away, Dixie land,
Ole Missus acted the foolish part,
And died for a man that broke her heart,
Look away, look away, look away, Dixie land.

Chorus:

Now here's a health to the next ole Missus
an' all the gals that want to kiss us;
Look away, look away, look away, Dixie land,
But if you want to drive 'way sorrow,
come and hear this song tomorrow,
Look away, look away, look away, Dixie land.

Chorus:

There's buckwheat cakes and Injun batter,
makes you fat or a litter fatter,
Look away, look away, look away, Dixie land,
Then hoe it down and scratch your gravel,
to Dixie's land I'm bound to travel,
Look away, look away, look away, Dixie land,

Chorus:

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Dixie Land.

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Allegretto. p

Dan. Emmet.
Arr. by Henry S. Sawyzz.

1. I wish I was in the land ob cot-ton, Old times dar am not for-got-ten, Look a-
2. Old Mis-sus mar-ry Will, de wea-ber, Wil-lium was a gay de-ceab-er; Look a-
3. His face was sbarp as a butch-er's clea-ber, But dat did not seem to grab'er; Look a-

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

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

CHORUS.
Den I wish I was in Dix-ie, Hoo-ray! Hoo-ray! In Dixie 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,
And 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.

5 Dar's buck-wheat cakes an' 'Ingen' butter,
Makes you fat or a littie fatter;
Look away! etc.,
Don hoe it down an scratch your grabble,
To Dixie's land I'm bound to trabble,
Look away! etc.