

DIXIE'S LAND

3

Composed by DAN EMMETT.

Arranged by W. L. ROGERS.

Allegro

I wish I was in de land oh nat - ion,

Old times dar an not far - got - ten, Look a - way! Look a -

way! Look a - way! Dix - ie Land, In Dix - ie Land whar

I was born in, Kar - by on one free - ty morn - in, Look a -

1874

Reprinted according to Act of Congress, March 3, 1879, by First, Second & Co. in the clerk's office of the District Court of the Southern District of New York.

way! Look a - way! Look a - way! Dix - ie Land.

CHORUS.

Don't I wish I was in Dix - ie, Hon - ry! Hon - ry! In Dix - ie Land, I'll

look my stand, To lib an 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.



2.

Old Missus marry "Will-de-weaver,"
William was a gay dancer;

Look away! &c.

But when he put his arm around'er,
He smiled as fierce as a forty-pounder,

Look away! &c.

Chorus... Den I wish I was in Dixie, &c.

3.

His face was sharp as a butchers cleaver,
But dat did not seem to grieve'er;

Look away! &c.

Old Missus acted so foolish part,
And died for a man dat broke her heart,

Look away! &c.

Chorus... Den I wish I was in Dixie, &c.

4.

Now here's a health to the next old Missus,
An all de galls dat want to kile us;

Look away! &c.

But if you want to drive 'way sorrow,
Come an hear dis song to-morrow,

Look away! &c.

Chorus... Den I wish I was in Dixie, &c.

5.

Dar's buck-wheat cakes an 'Ingen' butter,
Makes you fat or a little fatter;

Look away! &c.

Den hoe it down an scratch your grubbin',
To Dixie land 'tis bound to trouble.

Look away! &c.

Chorus... Den I wish I was in Dixie, &c.