

# Dixie

Daniel D. Emmett 1815 - 1904

Recorder

6

13

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28

O, 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 one frosty mornin'  
Look away! Look away!  
Look away! Dixie Land.

Chorus:  
O, 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!

Old Missus marry Will, the weaver,  
William was a gay deceiver  
Look away! Look away!  
Look away! Dixie Land.

But when he put his arm around her  
He smiled as fierce as a forty pounder  
Look away! Look away!  
Look away! Dixie Land.

Chorus:  
O, 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!

His face was sharp as a butcher's cleaver  
But that did not seem to grieve her  
Look away! Look away!  
Look away! Dixie Land.

Old Missus acted the foolish part  
And died for a man that broke her heart  
Look away! Look away!  
Look away! Dixie Land.

Chorus:  
O, 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!