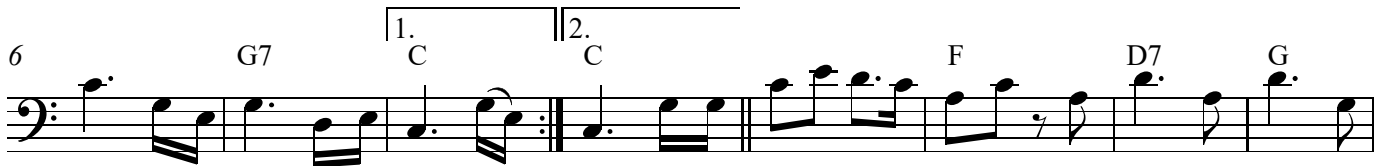


Dixie Land

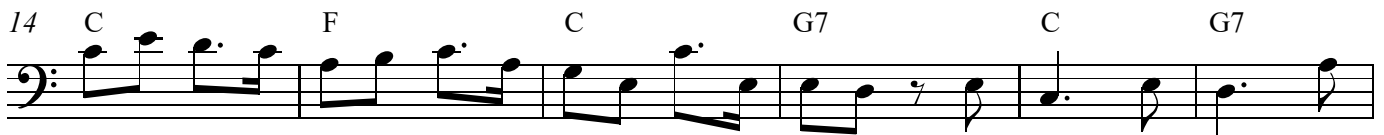
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Oh, I wish I was in the land of cotton, Old times there are not forgotten, Look a-way, look a
Dix-ie Land, where I was born in, ear - ly on one fros-ty mor-nin', Look a-way, look a



way, look a-way Dix-ie Land. In Land. Then I wish I was in Dix-ie, Hoo-ray! Hoo-ray! In
way, look a-way Dix-ie



Dix - ie Land I'll take my stand to live 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