

gdgbd

# DIXIE

G C

Well I wish I was— in the land of cot—ton Old times there are not— forgotten Look a

G D7 G

way— look a—way— look a—way— Dixie—land!— In—

C

Dix—ie Land where I was— born in Ear—ly— on one frost—y— morning Look a

G D7 G

way— look a—way— look a—way— Dixie—land!— Oh, I

C A D

wish I— was in Dix—ie— Hoo—ray!— Hoo—ray!— In

G C G D7

Dix—ie— Land I'll take my stand to— live and— die in— Dix—ie A

G D7 G D7 G

way— a—way— a—way down south in Dix—ie A

D7 G D7 G

way— a—way— a—way down south in Dix—ie!