

# Dixie

Well.....

C C7 F  
I wish I was in the land of cotton, old times there  
are not forgotten,

C G7 C  
look away, look away, look a way Dixie land.

C C7 F  
In Dixie land where I was born, early on one frosty  
morning,

C G7 C  
look away, look away, look away Dixie land.

C F D7 G7  
Then I wish I was in Dixie, hooray, hooray,

C F C G7  
In Dixieland I'll take my stand to live and die in Dixie.

C G7 C G7 C  
Away, away, away down south in Dix-ie.

C G7 C G7 C  
Away, away, away down south in Dix-ie

C C7 F  
There's buckwheat cakes and Injun batter, makes you  
fat or a little fatter.

C G7 C  
Look away, look away, look away Dixieland.

C C7 F  
Then hoe it down and scratch your grabble, to Dixieland I'm bound to travel.

C G7 C  
Look away, look away, look away Dixieland

C F D7 G7  
Then I wish I was in Dixie, hooray, hooray,  
C F C G7  
In Dixieland I'll take my stand to live and die in Dixie.

C G7 C G7 C  
Away, away, away down south in Dix-ie.

C G7 C G7 C  
Away, away, away down sou.....th in Dix-ie