Dixie (G)

Well ...

G **G7** С I wish I was in the land of cotton, old times there are not forgotten, G **D7** G look away, look away, look a way Dixie land. **G7** In Dixie land where I was born, early on one frosty morning, **D7** G look away, look away, look away Dixie land. G С **A7 D7** Then I wish I was in Dixie, hooray, hooray,

GCGD7In Dixieland I'll take my stand to live and die in Dixie.GD7GGD7GAway, away, away down south in Dix-ie.GD7GAway, away, away down south in Dix-ie

A7 D7 G С Then I wish I was in Dixie, hooray, hooray, **D7** G G In Dixieland I'll take my stand to live and die in Dixie. G **D7** G **D7 G** Away, away, away down south in Dix-ie. G **D7 D7** G G Away, away, away down sou......th in Dix-ie