

# Dixie

Adapted by Collin Coe

Dan Emmet (1815-1904)

1. I wish I was in de land ob cot-ton, Old times dar am not for-got-ten, Look a-way! Look a-

- way! Look a-way! Dix-ie Land. In Dix-ie Land whar I was born in,

Ear-ly on one frost-y mornin', Look a-way! Look a-way! Look a-way! Dix-ie Land.

Den I wish I was in Dix-ie, Hoo-ray! Hoo-ray! In Dix-ie Land I'll

take my stand, To lib 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.

2. Old Missus marry "Will de Weaber,  
 "Willium was a gay deceaber;  
 Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land.  
 But when he put his arm around 'er,  
 He smiled as fierce as a forty pounder,  
 Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land.

3. His face was sharp as a butcher's cleaber,  
 But dat did not seem to greab'er;  
 Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land.  
 Old Missus acted de foolish part,  
 And died for a man dat broke her heart,  
 Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land.

4. Now here's a health to the next old Missus,  
 And all de gals dat want to kiss us;  
 Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land.  
 But if you want to drive 'way sorrow,  
 Come and hear dis song tomorrow,  
 Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land.

5. Dar's buckwheat cakes an' Ingun' batter,  
 Makes you fat or a little fatter;  
 Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land.  
 Den hoe it down and scratch your grabble,  
 To Dixie's land I'm bound to trabble,  
 Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land.