

Oh, I wish I was in the land of cotton, Old times there are not forgotten, Look a - way, look away, look a - way Dixie Land. In Dixie Land, where I was born in, early on one frosty mornin', Look a - way, look away, look a - way Dixie Land. Refrain: D^7 G^7 C Then I wish I was in Dixie, Hoo - ray! Hoo - ray! In Dixie Land I'll take my stand G^7 C to live and die in Dix - ie. G^7 Away, a - way, a - way down south in Dix - ie. Away, a - way, a - way down south in Dix - ie.

Ole Missus marry "Will the weaver" Willum was a gay deceiver Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land

But when he put his arm around 'er, He smiled fierce as a forty pounder, Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land His face was sharp as a butcher's cleaver But that did not seem to grieve 'er Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land

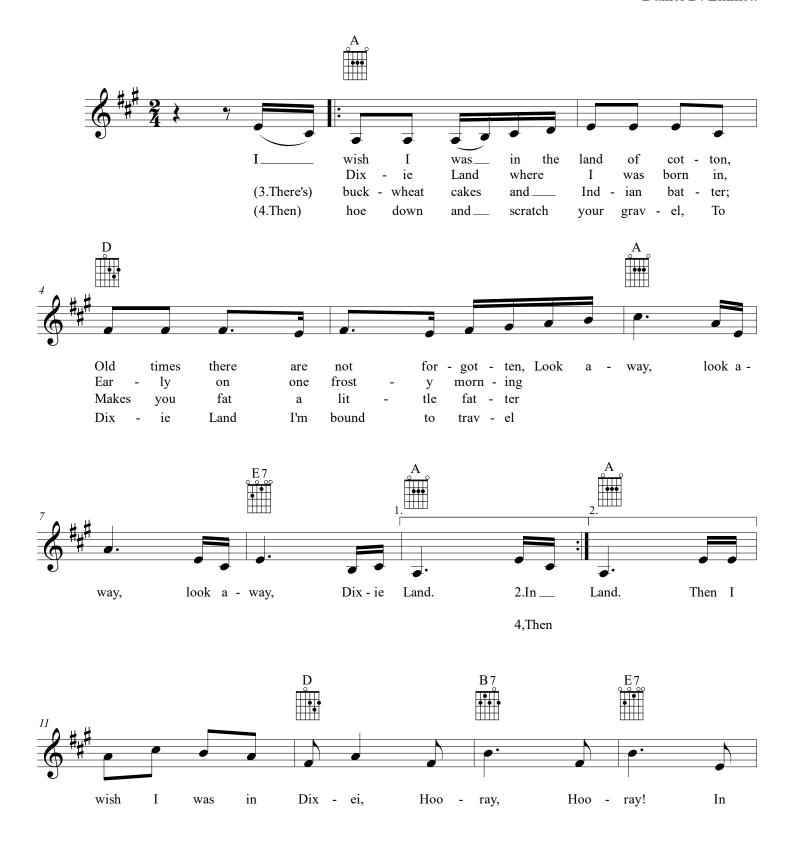
Ole Missus acted the foolish part And died for a man that broke her heart Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land

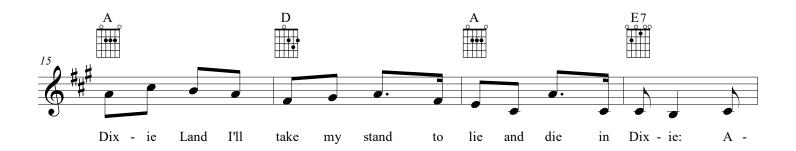
Now here's a health to the next ole Missus An' all the gals that want to kiss us; Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land

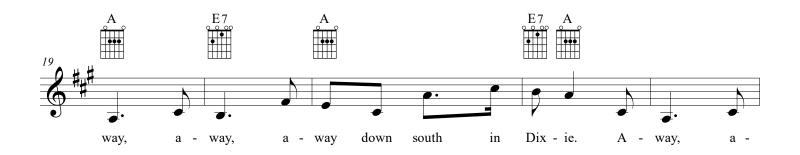
But if you want to drive 'way sorrow Come and hear this song tomorrow Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land

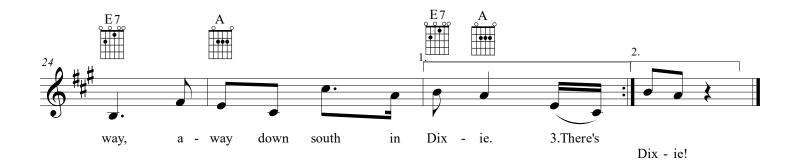
There's buckwheat cakes and Injun batter, Makes you fat or a little fatter Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land

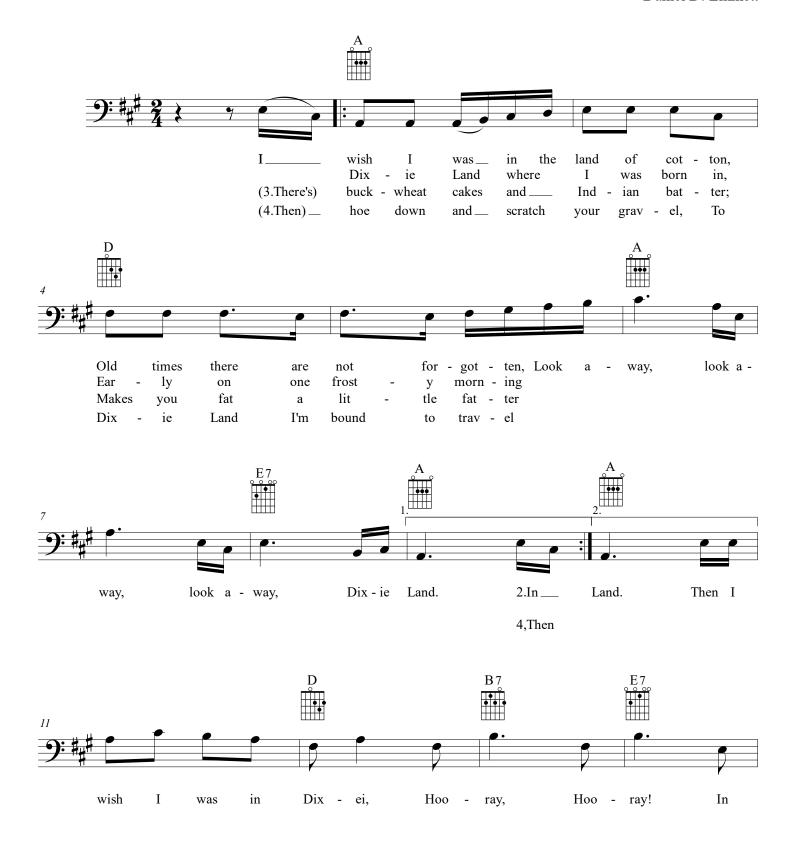
Then hoe it down and scratch your gravel, To Dixie's Land I'm bound to travel, Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land

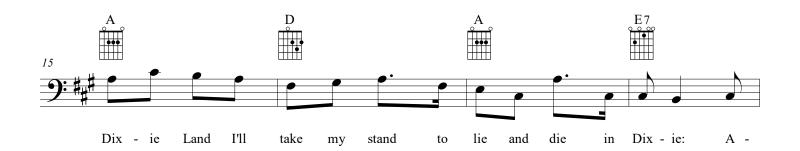


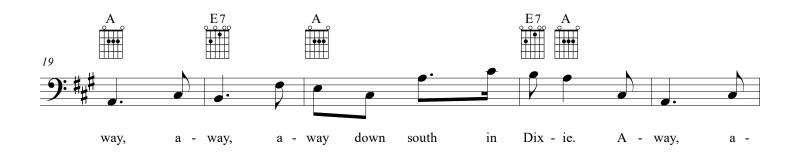


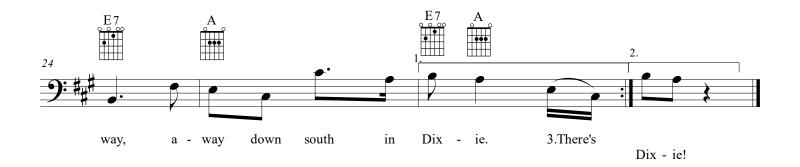


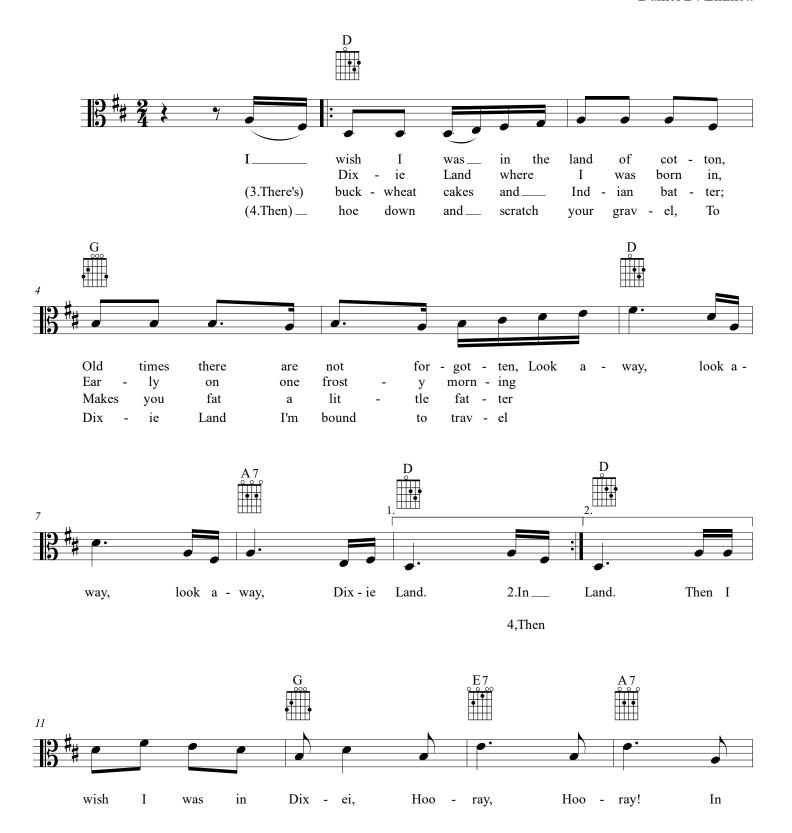


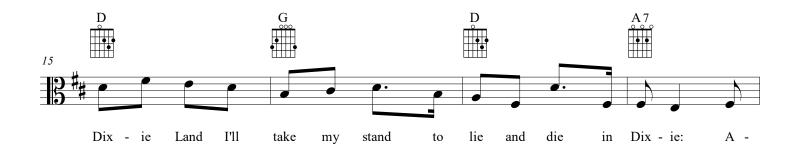


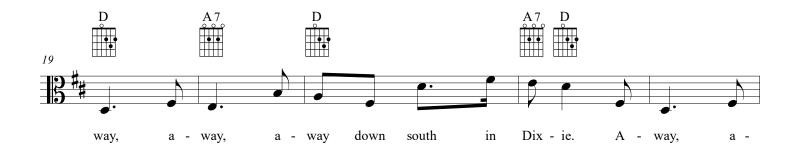


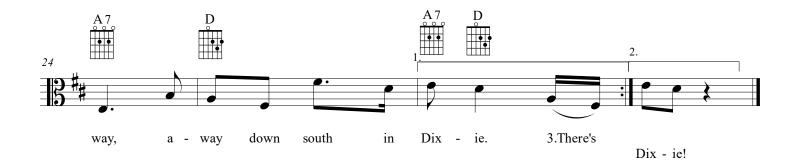












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