

Dixie -- Bb

[Intro]

| Bb | % | Eb | % |
| Bb | % | F | Bb |

[Verse]

Bb

I wish I was in the land of cotton

Eb

Old times there are not forgotten,

Bb

F

Bb

Look away, look away, look away, Dixie
Land

[Verse]

Bb

In Dixie Land where I was born

Eb

Early on a frosty mornin',

Bb

F

Bb

Look away, look away, look away, Dixie
Land

[Chorus]

Bb

Eb

C

F

I wish I was in Dixie, hooray! hooray!

Bb

Eb

In Dixie Land I'll take my stand

Bb

F

To live and die in Dixie,

Bb

F

Bb

F

Bb

Away, away, away down South in Dixie,

Bb

F

Bb

F

Bb

Away, away, away down South in Dixie

[Interlude]

| Bb | % | Eb | % |
| Bb | % | F | Bb |

[Verse]

Bb

There's buckwheat cakes and Injun batter,

Eb

Makes you fat or a little fatter.

Bb

F

Bb

Look away, look away, look away, Dixie
Land

[Verse]

Bb

Then hoe it down and scratch your gravel,

Eb

To Dixie's Land I'm bound to travel.

Bb

F

Bb

Look away, look away, look away, Dixie
Land

[Chorus]

Bb

Eb

C

F

I wish I was in Dixie, away! away!

Bb

Eb

In Dixie Land I'll take my stand

Bb

F

To live and die in Dixie,

Bb

F

Bb

F

Bb

Away, away, away down South in Dixie,

Bb

F

Bb

F

Bb

Away, away, away down South in Dixie

