

# Dixie Land

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D G D

Oh, I wish I was in the land of cotton, Old times there are not forgotten, Look a-way, look a-way,  
Dixie Land, where I was born in, early on one frosty mornin', Look a-way, look a-way,

6 A7 1. D 2. D G E7 A

way, look a-way Dixie Land. In Dixie Land. Then I wish I was in Dixie, Hoo-ray! Hoo-ray! In  
way, look a-way Dixie

14 D G D A7 D A7

Dixie Land I'll take my stand to live and die in Dixie. A-way, a-way, a-

20 D A7 D A7 D A7 D

way down south in Dixie. A-way, a-way, a-way down south in Dixie