

# Dixie Land

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A D A

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

6 E7 A A D B7 E

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

14 A D A E7 A E7

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

20 A E7 A E7 A E7 A

way down south in Dix-ie. A-way, a-way, a-way down south in Dix-ie