

## DIXIE'S LAND

Daniel Decatur Emmett

Away down south in de land ob cotton  
Old times dar am not forgotten  
Look away! Look away!  
Look away! Dixie Land.  
In Dixie Land where I was born in  
Early on a frosty mornin'  
Look away! Look away!  
Look away! Dixie Land.

### CHORUS:

Den I wish I was in Dixie  
Hooray! Hooray!  
In Dixie Land I'll take my stand  
To lib and die in Dixie,  
Away, away, away down south in Dixie.  
Away, away, away down south in Dixie.

Ole missus marry "Will de Weaber,"  
William was a gay deceiber;  
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.

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.  
Ole missus acted de foolish part,  
And died for a man dat broke her heart,  
Look away! Look away!  
Look away! Dixie Land.

Now here's a health to the next old Missus,  
An' 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.

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