Dixie



- I wish I was in the land of cotton,
- Old times there are not forgotten;
- Look away! Look away! Look away, Dixie's Land!
- In Dixie's Land where I was born in,
- Early on one frosty morning,
- Look away! Look away! Look away, Dixie's Land!

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- CHORUS: Then I wish I was in Dixie! Hooray! Hooray!
- In Dixie's Land I'll take my stand, to live and die in Dixie!
- Away! Away! Away down South in Dixie!
- Away! Away! Away down South in Dixie!

- Old Missus married "Will the Weaver";
- William was a gay deceiver!
- Look away! Look away! Look away, Dixie's Land!
- But when he put his arm around her,
- Smiled as fierce as a forty-pounder!
- Look away! Look away! Look away, Dixie's Land!--CHORUS

- His face was sharp as a butcher's cleaver;
- But that did not seem to grieve her!
- Look away! Look away! Look away, Dixie's Land!
- Old Missus acted the foolish part
- And died for a man that broke her heart!
- Look away! Look away! Look away, Dixie's Land!--CHORUS

- Now here's a health to the next old missus
- And all the gals that want to kiss us!
- Look away! Look away! Look away, Dixie's Land!
- But if you want to drive away sorrow,
- Come and hear this song tomorrow!
- Look away! Look away! Look away, Dixie's Land!--CHORUS

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