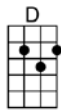
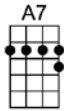
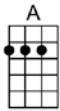
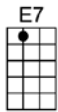
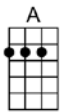


DIXIE_(BAR)

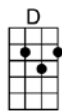
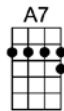
4/4 1...2...123



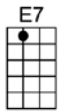
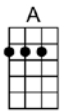
Oh, I wish I was in the land of cotton, old times there are not forgotten



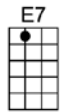
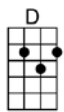
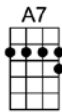
Look a-way, look away, look a-way, Dixie Land



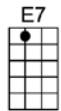
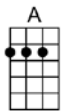
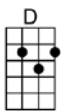
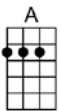
In Dixie Land where I was born in, early on one frosty mornin'



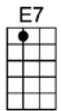
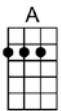
Look a-way, look away, look a-way, Dixie Land



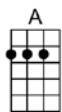
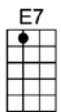
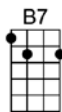
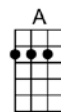
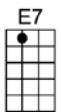
Oh, I wish I was in Dixie Hoo-ray! Hoo-ray!



In Dixie Land I'll take my stand to live and die in Dixie.



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



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

DIXIE

4/4 1...2...123

A A7 D
Oh, I wish I was in the land of cotton, old times there are not forgotten

A F#m E7 A
Look a-way, look a-way, look a-way, Dixie Land

A7 D
In Dixie Land where I was born in, early on one frosty mornin'

A F#m E7 A
Look a-way, look a-way, look a-way, Dixie Land

A7 D B7 E7
Oh, I wish I was in Dixie Hoo-ray! Hoo-ray!

A D A E7
In Dixie Land I'll take my stand to live and die in Dixie.

A E7 A
A-way, a-way, a-way down South in Dixie.

E7 A B7 E7 A
A-way, a-way, a-way down South in Dix - ie.