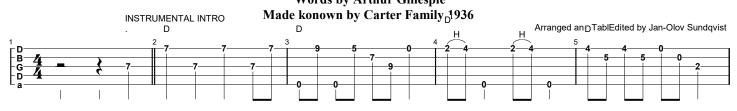
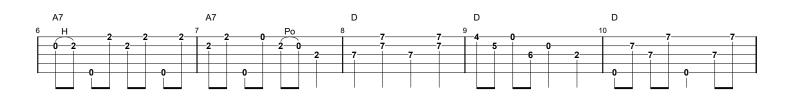
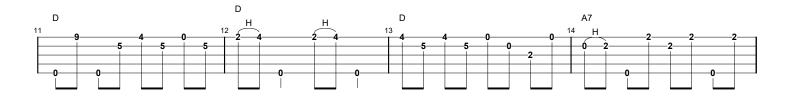
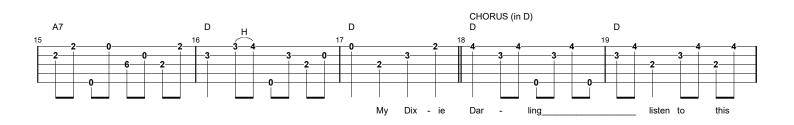
My Dixie Darlin'

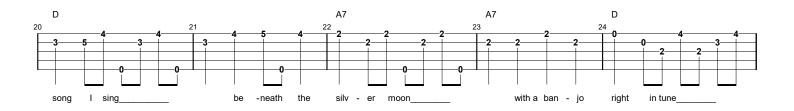
Composed by Percy Wenrich Words by Arthur Gillespie

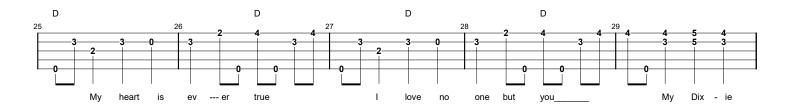


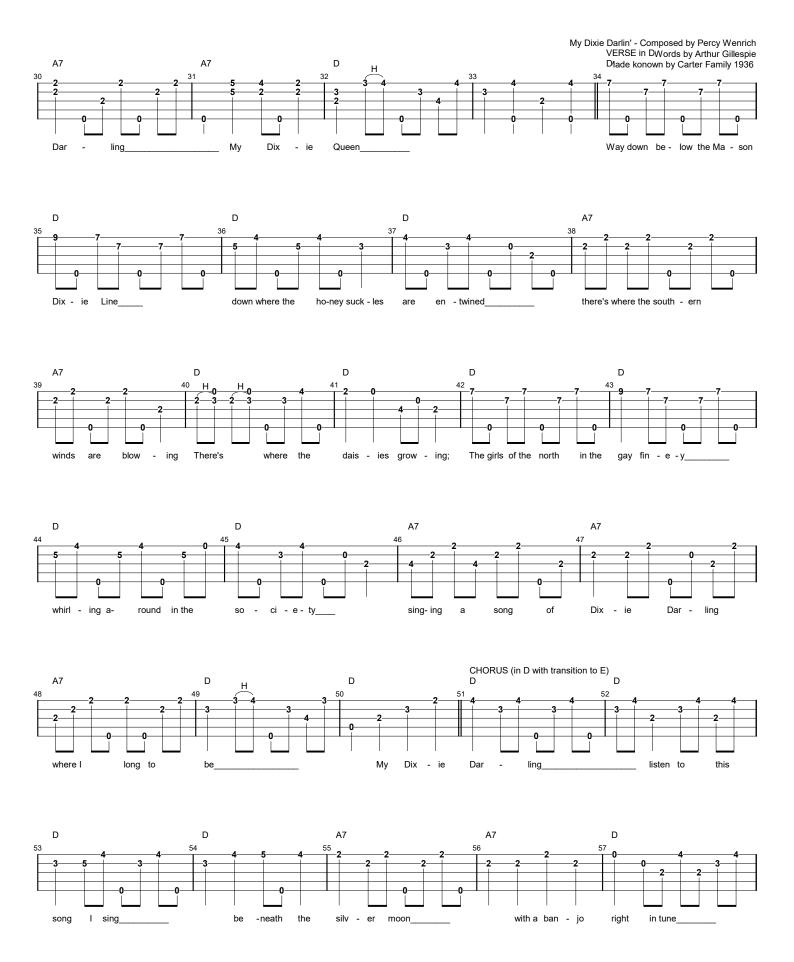


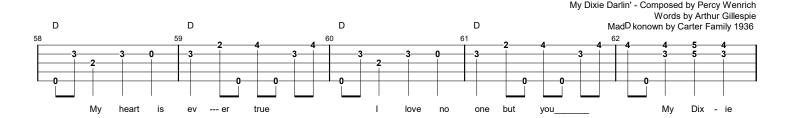


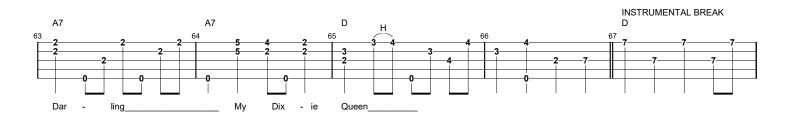


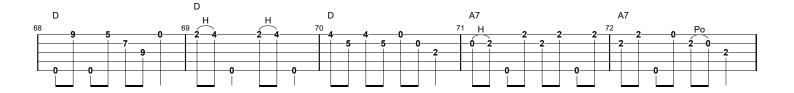


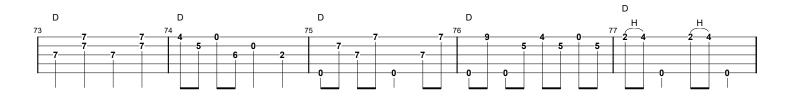


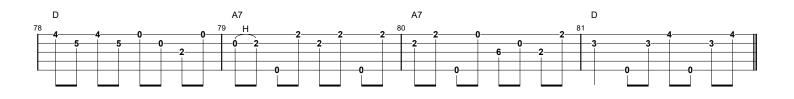


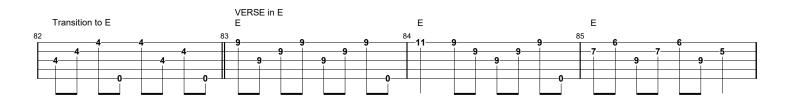




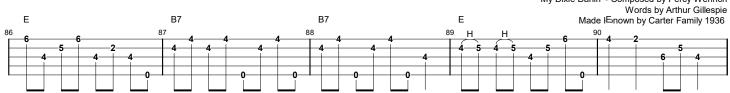


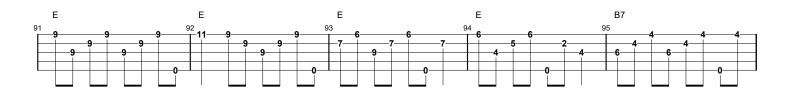


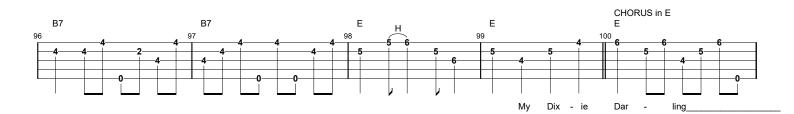


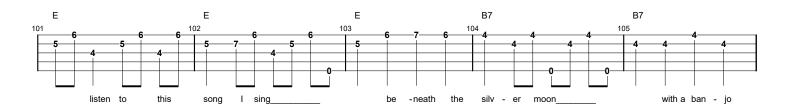


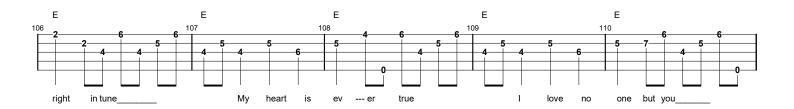
My Dixie Darlin' - Composed by Percy Wenrich

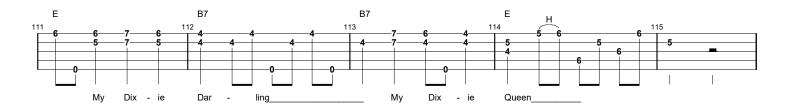


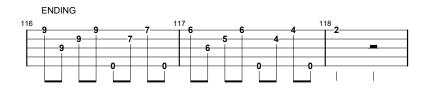












Lyrics

Way down below the Mason-Dixon Line, down where the honeysuckles are entwined. That's where the southern winds are blowing; That's where- the days are growing

The girls of the north in thier finery, Whirling around in their silk satin. Singing a song of Dixie darling, That's where I want to be.

My Dixie darling listen to the song I sing Beneath that silvery moon, With a banjo right in tune, I love no one but you, my heart is ever true. my Dixie Darling my Dixie Queen

Just got back from out of town, I've been ramblin round and round. I've met lots of Southern Belles, but I've no romance to tell_____

I'm as true as true can be, I'll swear that on bended my knee, There is no one half as swell, as my Dixie Belle.

Going down south to have a big time, I'll see my girl in old Caroline, I'll drink my booze and do as I please, for all those girls I long to squeeze Singing a song of Dixie darling, where I long to be.

I like whiskey, I like Gin, I like the horses when they win gamblin at Kentucky races, I meet lots of pretty faces But there's one thing I will bet; M'Dixie Belle is the prettiest yet There is no one half as swell, as my Dixie Belle.

I'm gonna marry settle down, settle down in a southern town, buy myself a small homestead, live in peace until I'm dead I will always stay at home, never ever will I roam. There is no one half as swell, as my Dixie Belle.