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

In Dixie Land where I was born, early on one

not forgotten, Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land!
frosty morning, Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land!

Then I wish I were in Dixie, Hooray! Hooray! In Dixie Land I'll

take my stand, to live and die in Dixie, away! away! away! away! down south in

Dixie! away! away! away! down south in Dixie!