Oh I wish I were in the land of cotton, Old times there are not forgotten. Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie land. In Dixie land where I was born in Early on one frosty mornin' 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.