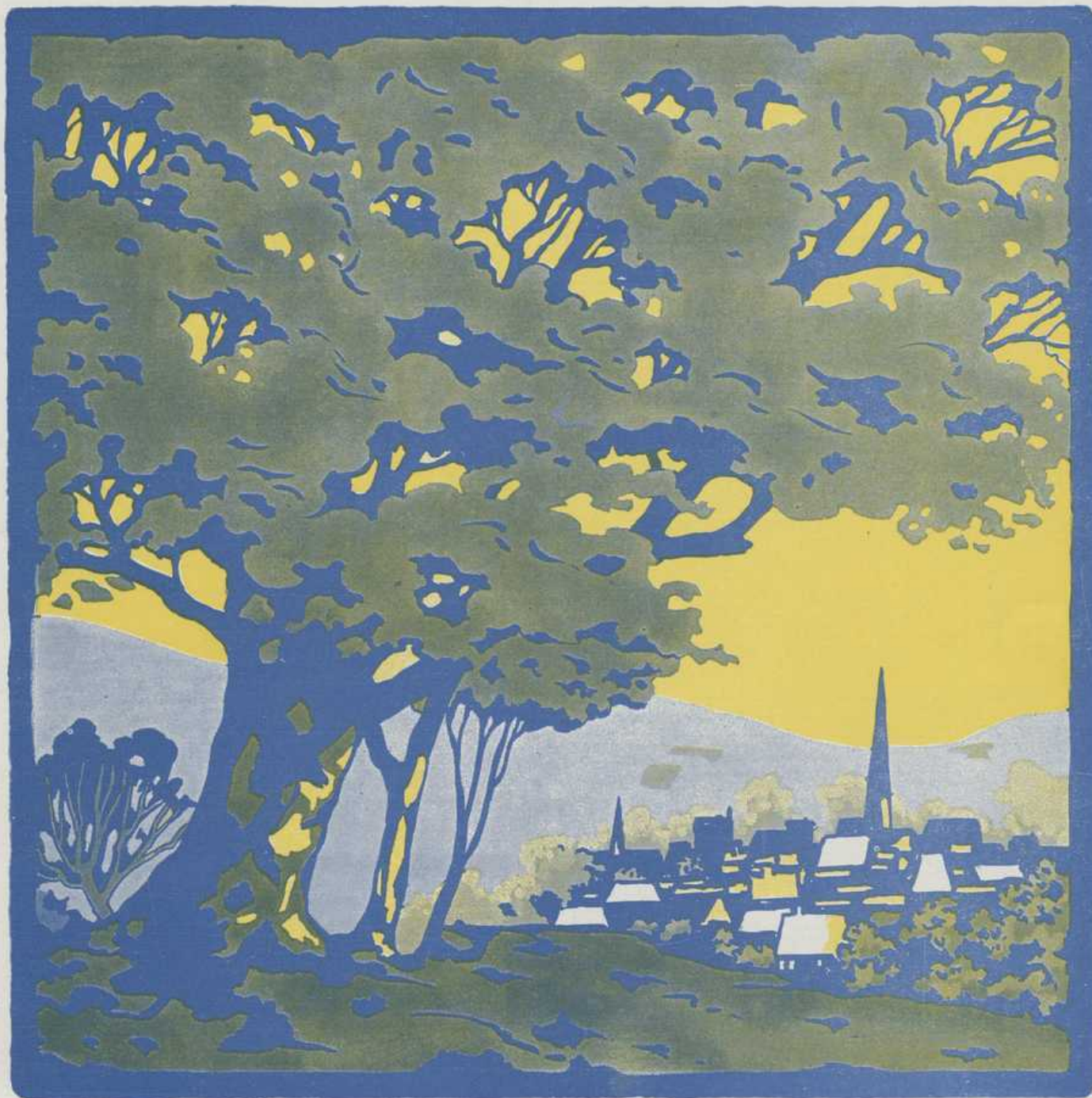


SO THIS IS DIXIE

SONG



⊗ LYRIC BY ⊗
JACK YELLEN

⊗ MUSIC BY ⊗
ALBERT GUMBLE

5

JEROME H. REMICK & Co.

DETROIT ~ NEW YORK

SO THIS IS DIXIE

SONG

Lyric by
JACK YELLENMusic by
ALBERT GUMBLE

Moderato

PIANO

f

Voice

Just a mo-ment stranger You'll par-don me —
Guess you must be right 'cause I've nev-er seen —

sva *Vamp*
mf *p*

I'm a-fraid that I've lost my way — And I'll be ver-y ver- - y much o -
An-y oth-er place half so grand — I want to tell the world — and I don't

blig'd to you — If you'll tell me where I've wan-der'd to — This is one place
mean to bluff — Those who praise — it don't say half e - nough — Now I know why

I've nev-er seen be-fore — And I won-der what it can be —
folks here are al-ways gay — Now I real-ly do un-der-stand —

Copyright MCMXVII by JEROME H. REMICK & CO. New York & Detroit
Copyright, Canada, MCMXVII by Jerome H. Remick & Co.

Propiedad para la Republica Mexicana de Jerome H. Remick & Co. New York y Detroit. Depositada conforme a la ley

477-2

Performing rights reserved

AMERICA'S PROBLEM—Ships and food--to send the most food possible in least shipping space

You don't mean to say it's Dix-ie - land That I've been long - ing to see
 Why they feel so proud when they can say Their home is in Dix - ie - land

Chorus
 So this is Dix - ie So this is Dix - ie Well it looks might - y good to

me It's no won - der they love it as much as they do Say boy if you live

here I'm jeal - ous of you I want to say I've found an - oth - er home to - day

right here is where I'm bound to stay So this is Dix - ie You're sure it's Dix - ie

Why it looks like Heav - en to me So this is me

SOLUTION—Eat more fish, cheese, eggs, poultry and save beef, pork and mutton for our fighters

SO THIS IS DIXIE

(CONTINUED)

Patter Chorus (*ad lib*)

Moderato

VOICE



Ev' - ry - bo - dy greets you wants to shake your hand An - y time you come down in

PIANO



Dix - ie - land - Some - thin' in the weath - er some - thin' in the air



Makes a beg - gar feel like a mil - lion - aire - Oh see the fields of cot - ton



wav - in' in the breeze Lis - ten to the dark - ies and their mel - o - dies -

Lento



Way down up - on the Swann - ee riv - er I long to be When the sun shines bright on my

Tempo I



old plan - ta - tion home Dix - ie looks like heav - en to me