

Oh, I [C] wish I was in the land of [C7] cotton,
[F] Old times there are not forgotten,
Look [C] away, look [Am] away, look [G7] away, Dixie [C] land.

I wish I [C] was in [F] Dixie, hoo[D7]ray, hoo[G7]ray,
In [C] Dixie land I'll [F] take my stand to [C] live and die in [G7] Dixie.
[C] Away, [G7] away, [C] away down [G7] south in Dix-[C]-ie,
[C] Away, [G7] away, [C] away down [G7] south in Dix-[C]-ie.

There's [C] buckwheat cakes and [C7] Injun batter,
[F] Makes you fat or a little fatter.
Look [C] away, look [Am] away, look [G7] away, Dixie [C] land.

Then hoe it down and [C7] scratch your grabble,
[F] to Dixie's land I'm bound to travel,
Look [C] away, look [Am] away, look [G7] away, Dixie [C] land.

I wish I [C] was in [F] Dixie, hoo[D7]ray, hoo[G7]ray,
In [C] Dixie land I'll [F] take my stand to [C] live and die in [G7] Dixie.
[C] Away, [G7] away, [C] away down [G7] south in Dix-[C]-ie,
[C] Away, [G7] away, [C] away down [G7] south in Dix-[C]-ie.

TAG: [C] Away, [G7] away, [C] away down [G7] south in Dix-[C]-ie!