

12—LET THE GREAT BIG WORLD KEEP TURNING

Let the great big world keep turning.
Never mind if I've got you ;
For I only know that I want you so,
And there's no one else will do.
You have simply set me yearning,
And forever I'll be true.
Let the great big world keep on turning round,
Now I've found someone like you.

13—THAT DEAR, OLD HOME OF MINE.

I love that dear, old home of mine,
I love that simple country town,
I seem to hear the old place calling, calling
Just come right down to where the birds sing
All day long,
And the sun will always shine,
I love the waving corn where I was born,
I love that dear, old home of mine.

14—HOW'S EVERY LITTLE THING IN DIXIE ?

How's ev'ry little thing in Dixie ?
How's ev'ry little thing at home ?
How's my Maw ? How's my Paw and
All the friends I'm longing for ?
Come on, Joe, and tell me all about 'em,
You don't know how sad I've been without 'em.
How's every little thing in Dixie ?
Dixie, where I long to be.