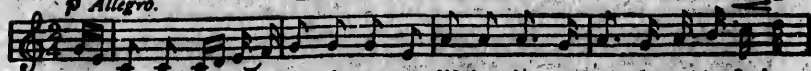


## DIXIE LAND.

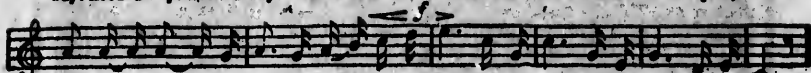
Dan. Emmet.

*p Allegro.*

1. I wish I was in de land, ob cot-ton, Old times dar am not for-get-tes, Look a-
2. Old Mis-sus mar-ry Will, de wea-ber, Will-fun was a gay de-ces-ar; Look a-
3. His face was sharp as a butch-er's clea-ber, But dat did not seem to grab 'er; Look a-



way! Look a-way! Look a-way! Dix-ie Land. In Dix-ie Land whar I was born in,  
 way! Look a-way! Look a-way! Dix-ie Land. But when he put his arm a-round'er H  
 way! Look a-way! Look a-way! Dix-ie Land. Old Mis-sus act-ed the fool-ish part, And



Far-ly on one frost-y mornin', Look a-way! Look a-way! Look a-way! Dix-ie Land.  
 smiled as Serge as a for-ty pounder, Look a-way! Look a-way! Look a-way! Dix-ie Land.  
 died for a man, dat broke her heart, Look a-way! Look a-way! Look a-way! Dix-ie Land.  
 Chorus.



Den I wish I was in Dix-ie, Hoo-ray! Hoo-ray! In Dixie Land, I'll take my stand To lib and die in



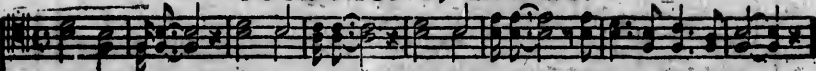
Dix-ie; A-way, A-way, A-way down south in Dix-ie, A-way, A-way, A-way down south in Dix-ie.



- 4 Now here's a health to the next old Missus,  
 And all de gals dat want to kiss us;  
 Look away! etc.,  
 But if you want to drive way sorrow,  
 Come and hear dis song to-morrow,  
 Look away! etc.

- 5 Dar a buck-wheat cakes an' Inga's better,  
 Makes you fat or a little fatter;  
 Look away! etc.,  
 Den hoe it down an scratch your grabbie,  
 To Dixie's land I'm bound to trouble,  
 Look away! etc.

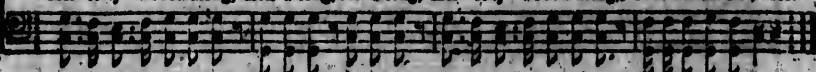
## GOOD-NIGHT, LADIES.



1. Good-night, la-dies! Good-night, la-dies! Good-night, la-dies! We're going to leave you now.
2. Fare-well, la-dies! Fare-well, la-dies! Fare-well, la-dies! We're going to leave you now.
3. Sweet dreams, ladies! Sweet dreams, la-dies! Sweet dreams, la-dies! We're going to leave you now.



Mar-ri-ly we roll along, Roll a-long, roll a-long, Mar-ri-ly we roll along, Over the dark blue sea.



KARL'S CLOVER TEA is a wonderful blood purifier