

I wish I was in the land of cotton
Old times there are not forgotten
Look away! Look away!
Look away! Dixieland.

In Dixie Land where I was born in
Early on one frosty mornin'
Look away! Look away!
Look away! Dixieland.

Chorus:

Then I wish I was in Dixie,
Hooray! Hooray!
In Dixie Land I'll take my stand
To live and die in Dixie,
Away, away, away down South in Dixie,
Away, away, away down South in Dixie.

Ole missus married "Will the weaver",
William was a gay deceiver;
Look away, etc.

But when he put his arm around her
He smiled as fierce as a forty pounder
Look away, etc. (Chorus)

His face was sharp as a butcher's cleaver,
But that did not seem to grieve her;
Look away, etc.

Ole missus acted the foolish part,
And died for a man that broke her heart,
Look away, etc. (Chorus)

Now here's a health to the next old missus,
An' all the gals that want to kiss us;
Look away, etc.

But if you want to drive 'way sorrow
Come and hear this song tomorrow,
Look away, etc. (Chorus)

There's buckwheat cakes and Injun batter,
Makes you fat or a little fatter;
Look away, etc.

Then hoe it down and scratch your gravel,
To Dixie's Land I'm bound to travel,
Look away, etc. (Chorus)

LYRICS