

We have played this tune in quick-step march tempo. The dulcimers are bouncing the melody line between them while extending their harmonic range through the use of non-parallel chordal stops. An effective use of syncopation creates overtones which help the melody to seem independent of either instrument. The easy, regular flow of the song gives it a soft Southern lilt. This arrangement utilizes the slide and emphasizes pull-offs whose note-center is more than one fret away. Dixie also plays well within a cakewalk or shuffle rhythm. Originally Emmett (one of the most gifted tunesmiths of his day) wrote this song to be a "walk-around" for his black-face minstrel troupe and first performed it in New York in the fall of 1859. As the popularity of the tune spread, it became a natural to win the affection of people in the South especially as state after state swept into Secession. Moreover, Confederate Brigadier General Albert Pike wrote new words around the "I'll live and die in Dixie" theme, and by general acclaim it became the National Anthem of the Confederacy. Dixie's Land, as it was first named by Emmett, became shortened to Dixie, by which name we know it today.

The lyrics we've included are the original version of the song. Our only alteration is to present the words without the black-face parody of inflection which substitutes b for v and d for th (trabble becomes travel, and den becomes then). We conclude our ending of the tune $con\ grandezza$ — with grandeur.

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.

LYRICS

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)

DIXIE

By D. Emmett

Arr. Force & d'Ossché



