Come Back, Dixie!

Words by
JACK MAHONEY

Music by
PERCY WENRICH

Tempo di Marcia

By the writers of
"When you wore a tulip and I wore
a big red rose"

stand-ing in the old peach or-chard, Dix-ie,

Till Ready

Where the rose played hide and
dreams again we wander through the wild wood,

In

Where the or-i-oles would

seek with the peach-bloom in your cheek;
The blossoms left the trees just as we

throng mid mag-no-lias all day long;
Your face is mir-rered in the si- lent

Copyright MCMXV by LEO. FEIST Inc., Feist Building, N.Y.
International Copyright Secured and Reserved.
part-ed,
And to me ev-ry day seems a week.

ted,
And the brook seems to ripple your song.
is-
er,
Oh, how I yearn for your re-turn,

riv-
Down in my heart, mem-o ries start,

er,
I want you near,

r,
With re-col-lec-

e, to hear me and cheer me,
The love-light in your eyes will ev-er-

ions of that old af-fec-tion, My dream-ing seems to bring sweet con-so-

tions of that old af-fec-tion, My dream-ing seems to bring sweet con-so-

-fi-

-shine, dear,
In the or-chard, way down in my heart,

-fi-

-la-
And some day ev-ry dream will come true.
CHORUS

Won't you come back, Dix-ie, Bring back the sun-shine that you

took a-way with you, All the

world seems drear-y Without you, dear-ie, I am

lone-ly for you on-ly; Down in the
land of cotton
You're not forgotten,
The spring-time is calling for you,
We will love each other,
Like dad and mother, Come back, Dixie,
Dixie,

Won't you do.