By the writers of "Mammy's Little Coal Black Rose"

AINT YOU COMING BACK TO DIXIELAND

SONG

Music by
RICHARD A. WHITING

Lyric by
RAYMOND EGAN

VOICE

Moderato

I had a letter from my Mammy Down in sunny Tennessee.
And tho' it may sound queer to haun-ting in that mes-sage, "Ain't you com-ing back once more?"
That let-ter sounds to me like

PIANO

f* marcato al basso

There's some-thing

folks up here 'deed it sounds might-y good to me.
It says 'They're lone-some down in Dix-le.' And there's a po-e-try tho' the spell-ing is might-y poor.
I sent a lit-tle note to Dix-le. It's just to

"Ain't you com-ing back to Dix-le-land Where the sweet mag-no-lias grow? Don't you

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ev-er years just to re-turn to the land of Old Black Joe? All the lit-tle pick-a-nin-nies seem to miss you Law-dy how I'm long-ing just to kiss you. Dar-lin' your Mam-my's grow-in'
old... 'Deed I am Hon-ey lamb. Don't you want to see the cot-ton fields And the su-gar-cane once more. And the pret-ty flow-ers grow-ing 'round the old folks cab-in door?

Dix-ie looks like Heav-en all the while. You sho' don't have to die to go there hon-ey chile Ain't you com-in' back to dear old Dix-ie-land. Ain't you

D.S.