I'm All Bound 'Round With The Mason Dixon Line.

Words by
SAM M. LEWIS & JOE YOUNG

Music by
JEAN SCHWARTZ.

Moderato.

Voice.

My Daddy court-ed my Mam-my, a-way down South;
Last night I lay a-wake think-in', of Dix-ie land;
They married in Al-a-bam-y, Thinkin' of Ab-ra-ham Lin-co-lin,

a-way down South; And when I came into this world, old Dix-ie gave me birth;
and Dix-ie land; He sure-ly loved the stars and stripes, the Southern and the North,

why I claim that Dixie is the finest place on earth. They brought me up in sun-ny Car-o-
his poor heart was broken when the loy-al sons marched forth. Why no one loved old Dix-ie more than

line, And they just plant-ed Dix-ie in the heart of mine.
he, Except-in' that it might have been poor lit- tle me.
Chorus.

I'm all bound round with the Mason Dixon Line; It's pulling me, back where I used to be; When I was younger I knew every lane,

Now I hunger to be once again; Back where the robin keeps throbbing pretty melody;

dies; And when I'm all bound round with a pair of lovin' arms, Oh! mother mine!

I'll know I'm in Caroline; I've read a lot about Heaven, But give me Dixie all the time; For I've found that I'm bound, Bound all around with the Mason Dixon Line. I'm Line.