There's Always Something Doin' Down In Dixie

Words by
DARL MACBOYLE

Music by
NAT. VINCENT

Moderato

Piano

I've traveled 'round and I have found a lot of things to see,-
The lights of old Broad-
You ought to see how they treat me in dear old Dix-land,-
I live just like a

way,- The sights of Pa-ree gay (so pret-ty),
That sto-ry called "A- ra-bian Nights" Sure makes a hit with me,-
But
king,- They give me ev-rything (so pret-ty),
You'd think I was a mil-lionaire.- They get a jas-bo band,- Oh!

CHORUS Brightly, but not fast

when I'm out for fun There is only one place I want to be;
what a ju-bi-lee They pre-pare for me, Can't you un-der-stand
There's al-ways something do-in' down in Dix-

ie,- There's something do-in' down there all the time,-
From morn till night you'll hear the dar-kies sing-

ing,- The cot-ton blossoms in that sun-ny clime Are dan-cin' with 'em.
They keep in rhythm, When my mam-my cooks a chick-en

Al-ways some-thing do-in' down in

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The rooster starts crowin' in the early morn, The little birds are chirpin' in the fields of corn, The cattle in the pasture you can hear them moo, The baby starts a-bawl'in' for his breakfast, too. At noon you hear old mamma ring the dinner bell. At six o'clock the whistle blows to work Farewell, At eight o'clock the banjos start to jazz away. You'll never find an idle minute in the day. There's always something done etc. 2

Back to last half Chorus for Finish