There's Nothing Sweeter Than A Girl From Dixieland

Words by
GRANT CLARKE

Music by
JIMMIE V. MONACO

Moderato

I've got an education, Roamin' around the nation,
That sunny disposition, Just keeps a fellow wish'in;

I've made a study of pretty girlies,
Down with those beautiful Southern belles;

He could always stay,
Travelled here and there,

Met them everywhere,
Some of them mighty pretty, Some of them mighty witty,
You don't know what you're missin', Till you've had sampled kissin';

Girls with big blue eyes,
In the Southern style,

Copyright MCMXVII by Leo Feist, Inc. Feist Building, N.Y.
International Copyright Secured and Reserved
London-Herman Darowski Music Pub Co.
Also Published for
Band... .228
Orchestra... .226
Male Quartette... 108

This Composition may also be had for your Talking Machine or Player Piano
There's nothing sweeter than a kiss from a Miss (down in Mississippi),
There's nothing finer than a true blue Southern girl,
I love to hear them say, "I reckon and you all,"

Down in the land of cotton, One little squeeze and it's not forgotten,
There's nothing half as cute as each little peach from the state of Georgia;
Don't overlook Louisiana and Alabama,
Father and I say to one another, Each time we look at my dear old mother,
There's nothing sweeter than a girl from Dixie Land.