When The Sun Goes Down In Dixie
(And The Moon Begins To Rise)

Words by
CHAS. MCCARRON

Music by
ALBERT VON TILZER

Moderato

I just re-
I'm goin' to

Received a note to-day,
It had to come a long, long way.
And inside there is a view,
Of a

Send a card some day,
And just a few words I will say.
They will mean the world you see,
To the

cottage where the grass is blue.
I left the old home long ago.
Where the cotton blooms

Mother waiting there for me.
Because the words I'm goin' to write,
They will state, I leave for

grow as white as snow,
Oh home to-morrow night! She'll wait
Gee!
I want to be,
With my friends and family.

To Dixie,
And the moon begins to rise,
That's the hour down in

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Dixie, When the darkies harmonize. Old Uncle Joe you'll surely see,

With his banjo on his knee, And my little sister Hannah, at the piano,

Pickin' out a melody, Come to think about it, I'm going back to the scenes of my childhood, Some day I'll fill the old folks with surprise.

When the sun goes down in Dixie, And the moon begins to rise, Back in my mother's arms, I'll be in Paradise. When the sun goes down in disco.