I'm Gonna Spend My Honeymoon In Dixie

Words by HOWARD ROGERS

Music by CECIL ARNOLD

Hear those wedding chimes - They spell happy times - The sun is shining
Down in Alabama - Or Louisiana - There is no room for

on my wedding day such a thing as gloom When the preacher's through As for Maryland

I know what I'll do I'll pack my things and then I'm goin' away.
There's a fairy land It's just the spot for any bride and groom.

Don't be sorry cause I go I want the whole wide world to know.
Any wonder that I'm gay I'm goin' to leave for there today.

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Chorus

I'm gonna spend my honeymoon way down in Dixie, Where humming bees hum melodies of love;

And Mister Moon will watch us spoon, as if he's saying,

Believe me folks you've got the right idea,

For some lovin' atmosphere I wanna take the fastest choo choo bound for Dixie, Where that wedding cake Mammy Lee can bake is certainly grand.

I've been married twice before, If I marry ten times more, I'm gonna spend my honeymoon in Dixieland, I'm gonna land.