

SM 3702

When The Sun Goes Down In Dixie

(And The Moon Begins To Rise)

Words by
CHAS. McCARRON

Music by
ALBERT VON TILZER

Moderato

Voice

f *Vamp.* *sfz*

I just re-
I'm goin' to

ceived a note to - day, — It had to come a long, long way — And in - side 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

p

cot - tagewhere the grass is blue. — I left the old home long a - go, — Where the cot - ton blos - soms
Moth - er wait - ing there for me. — Be - cause the words I'm goin' to write, — They will state, "I leave for

grow as white as snow, Oh Gee! — I want to be, — With my friends and fam - i - ly.
homè to - mor - row night! She'll wait — down by the gate, — What a pic - ture that will make.

ritard.

ritard.

CHORUS

When the sun goes down in Dix - ie, — And the moon be - gins to rise, — That's the hour down in

a tempo

Dix - ie, When the dark-ies har-mon-ize. Old Un-cle Joe you'll sure-ly see,

With his ban-jo on his knee, And my lit-tle sis-ter Han-nah, at the old pi-an-a,

Pick-in' out a mel-o-dy. Come to think a-bout it, I'm go-ing back to the scenes of my

child-hood, Some day I'll fill the old folks with sur-prise. When the sun goes down in

Dix - ie, And the moon be-gins to rise, Back in my moth-er's arms, I'll

be in Par-a-dise. When the sun goes down in dise.

When the sun etc. 2