

SM 4257

2 I'm Gonna Spend My Honeymoon In Dixie

Words by
HOWARD ROGERS

Music by
CECIL ARNOLD

Piano

f *mf*

Voice

Hear those wed-ding chimes — They spell hap-py times — The sun is shin-ing
Down in Al - a - bam — Or Lou - is - i - an — There is no room for

p

on my wed-ding day — When the preach-er's through —
such a thing as gloom — As for Ma - ry - land —

I know what I'll do — I'll pack my things and then I'm goin' a - way.
There's a fai - ry - land — It's Just the spot for a - ny bride an groom.

— Don't be sor - ry cause I go — I want the whole wide world to know. —
— A - ny won - der that I'm gay — I'm goin' to leave for there to - day. —

This composition may also be bought for your Talking Machine or Player Piano



Chorus

I'm gon-na spend my hon-ey - moon way down in Dix - ie, — Where hum-min' bees hum

mel-o - dies of love; — And Mis-ter Moon will watch us spoon, as if he's say - ing,

Be-lieve me folks you've got the right i - dea, — For some lov-in' at-mos-phere I wan-na take the fast-est

choo choo bound for Dix - ie, — Where that wed - ding cake — Mam-my Lee can bake is

cer - tain-ly grand. I've been married twice be-fore — If I mar-ry ten times more, I'm gon-na

spend my hon-ey-moon — in Dix-ie - land. I'm gon-na - land.

