

**Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics**  
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**Spring time in dear old Dixie**

Spring time in dear old Dixie  
Is the time I love the best  
I've roamed the whole world over  
And it's my pick from all the rest  
Where the apple blossoms blooming  
And the air so fresh and clean  
It's the prize of all the nation  
The prettest place I've ever seen

Where the birds sing so sweetly  
Wake you up in the early dawn  
And the dogwood blossoms blowing  
Make you glad that you were born  
And you're met with hearty welcome  
Makes you feel so good and then  
The flowers now bloom in dear old Dixie  
And it's spring time once again

In the woods you might go strolling  
Picking flowers along the way  
Then again you could go fishing  
Take your lunch and spend the day  
It's a dream the world may envy  
And I hope it never ends  
The flowers now bloom in dear old Dixie  
And it's a spring time once again

\* Refrain