

# Dixey's Land - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

DIXEY'S LAND.

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Away down South, in de fields ob cotton.  
Cinnamon seed and sandy bottoms,  
Look away, look away, look away, look away.  
Den 'way down South in de fields ob cotton.  
Vinegar shoes and paper stockings.  
Look away, look away, look away, look away.

Chorus.

Den I wish I was in Dixey's land,  
Oh oh, oh oh,  
in Dixey's land I'll take my stand,  
And live and die in Dixey's land,  
Away, away, away,  
Away down south in Dixey.

Pork and cabbage in de pot,  
It goes in cold and comes out hot:  
Look away, look away, look away, look away.  
Vinegar put right on red beet,  
It makes dem always fit to eat,  
Look away, look away, look away, look away.- Chorus.

Old massa's mad. and I am glad.  
He's lost de one he thought he had:  
Look away, look away, look away, look away.  
If he comes back, which I know he'll do,  
Massa make him dance till he is blue.  
Look away, look away, look away, look away.-Chorus.

A nigger up in a great big tree,  
Lookin' right straight down at me.  
Look away, look away, look away, look away.  
I up wid a stick and I hit him in de eye.  
And I made dis little monkey cry.  
Look away, look away, look away, look away.- Chorus.

A nigger in a bushel measure  
Was tickl'd to death by swallowin' a feather,  
Look away, look away, look away, look away.  
De doctor tried to force him to,  
But he found out it warn't no go.  
Look away, look away, look away, look away.-Chorus.