"The Dixie Division" Words & Music by Albert C. Mitchell 116 F. A. Band Camp Wheeler Ga.

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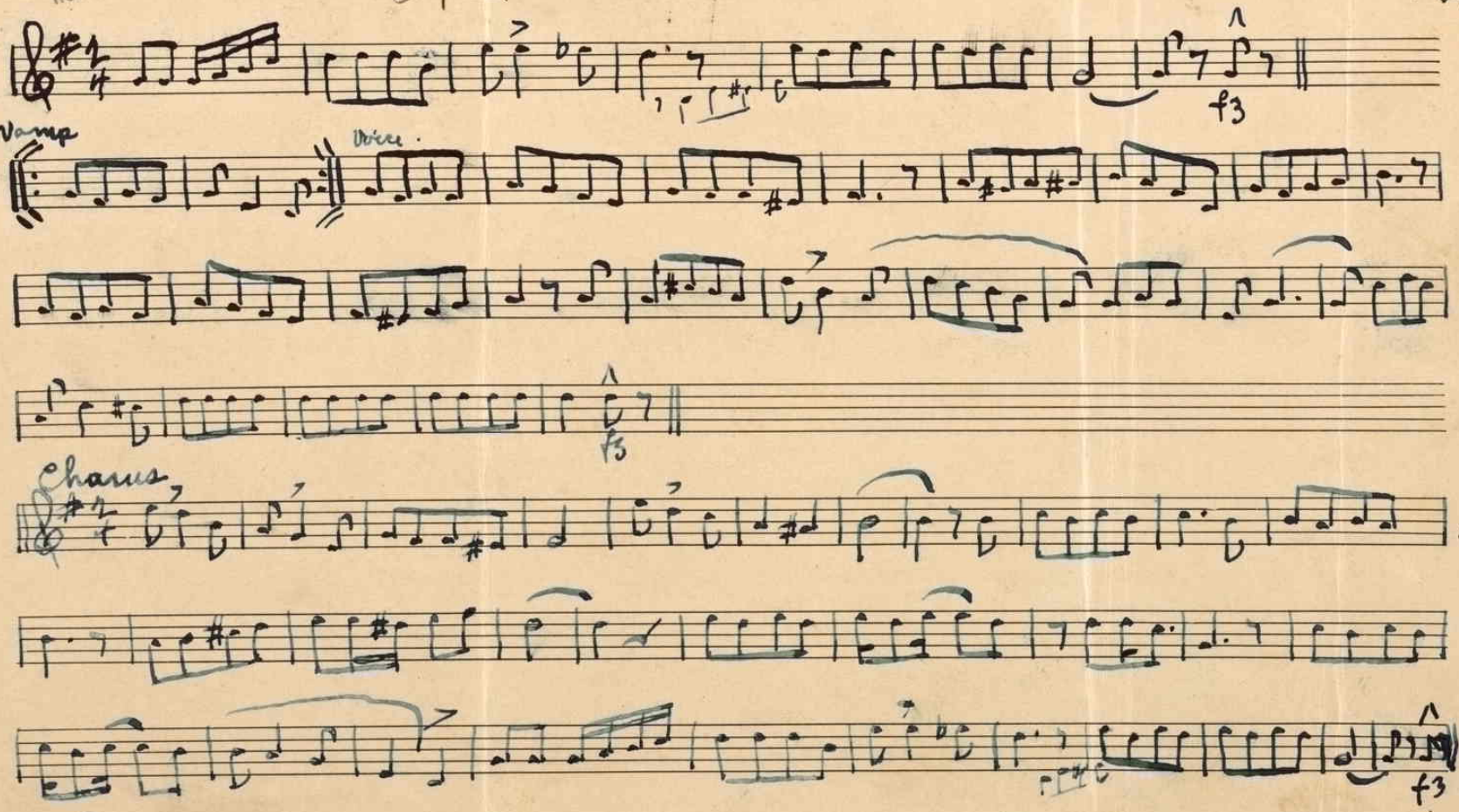

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The Dixie Division.

Words and Music
By A.C. Mitchell 116th F.A.
Band - Camp Wheler, Ga.

NOV 30 1917

In the days of '61 when Dixie took her stand.
To the Colors came her men the finest in the land.
Now they are assembled, this time dressed in khaki brown,
There's twenty seven-thousand, down in Macon town.
They're all from Dixie, Hurrah for Dixie!
It takes a lot to make them fight but when they fight they F-IGHT!

Chorus.

Wait 'till the Dixie Division gets to France,
They'll show them who they are.
They're not afraid to fight,
Because they know they're right,
Their grandaddies fought in the Civil War,
They're from Alabama, Georgia, and Florida,
Down in Dear Old Dixie and they'll make themselves known
They'll soon be leavin' the land of cotton.
But they'll be back, When they've chased the Kaiser off the Throne -

2d Verse -

Wheler, Lee and Jackson, all fought for "Me Dear Southland",
For the Sunny Southland, its customs and its land.
Now their boys are "Sammies" and fight for Democracy.
They're Training at Camp Wheler to go across the sea,
They're all from Dixie, Hurrah for Dixie!
When Dixie's men commence to fight, great men will come to light.

Cho.