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"A HOME IN DIXIE"

Song

Poem and © By MYRTLE REECE, 3033 Wilson Av. Knoxville, Tenn.

Music by

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Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 4—12 lines.

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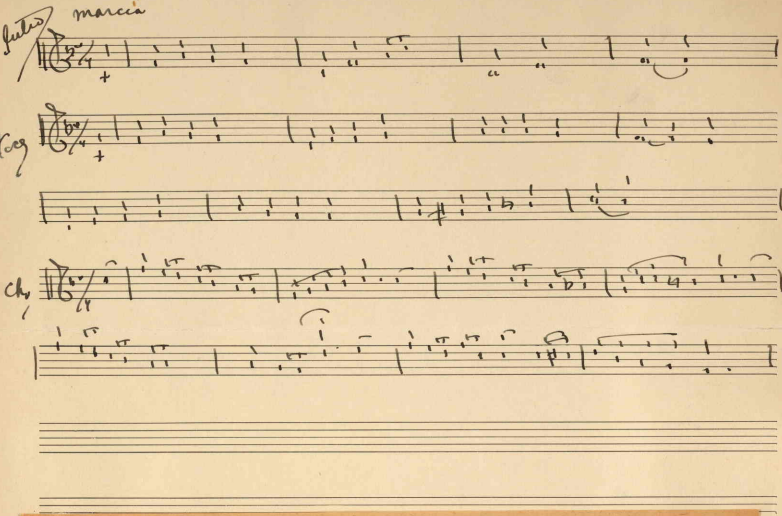

"A Home In Dixie" By Myrtle Reece.

1

There stands a home in Dixie, yes, in Dixieland, so true;
There once were three sons in that home, but now they're o'er the blue.

2

Oh, why should I feel sad when they fight for Democracy?
Their last words "Father, if we meet no more--we're o'er the sea.

3

In that old home in Dixie, sits a father, old and gray,
He's thinking of his sons who died, out there--so far away.

4

They'd said "We'll get the Kaiser, but we hate to leave you, too!"
How well I know that morning when those three boys said: "Adieu!"

5 Wee

Were I the only mother, I'd be broken hearted, too;
But many mothers wait their sons--who lie beyond the blue.

6

In Dixieland they're praising God, and sit with hope anew,
To meet up in that Land Above the boys beyond the blue.

CHORUS.

Hurrah for America! for France and England, too!
Hurrah for brave Italy! she, did her part-that's true--
Hurrah for our grand old Flag--the Red, the White, the Blue;
Hurrah, and hurrah again, for the boys beyond the blue.