

I'M GLAD

I LIVE IN  
DIXIE

WORDS BY  
BRYANT McINTYRE HALE

MUSIC BY  
DANIEL EMMETT



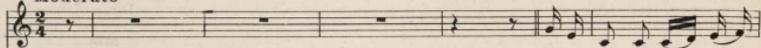
PUBLISHED BY  
BRYANT McINTYRE HALE  
LINCOLN, - KANSAS

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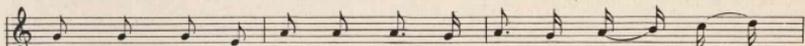
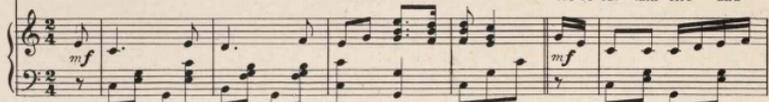
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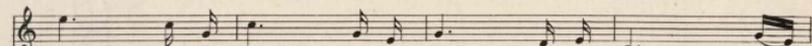
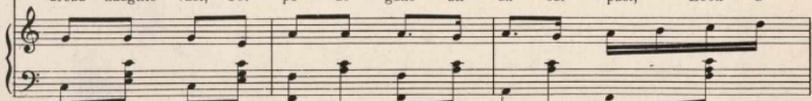
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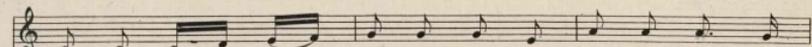
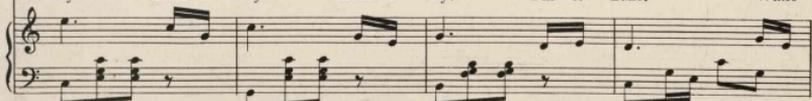
I'm glad I live in the  
My moth-er cried till her  
But Hon-or's dear-er,  
We've sub-ma-rines and  
We've cur-tain fire and



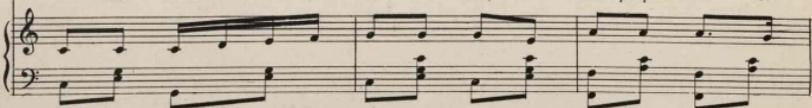
land of Free-dom, Love and Loy-al-ty, oh, speed them! Look a -  
cheeks were wet, But her boy is not a slack-er, yet, Look a -  
far, than all, And for her we will stand or fall, Look a -  
mount-ed boats, The stun-ning-est flag that ev-er floats, Look a -  
dread-naughts vast, Tor-pe-do guns all un-sur-past, Look a -



way! Look a - way! Look a - way! Dix-ie Land. The  
way! Look a - way! Look a - way! Dix-ie Land. We  
way! Look a - way! Look a - way! Dix-ie Land. For  
way! Look a - way! Look a - way! Dix-ie Land. We've  
way! Look a - way! Look a - way! Dix-ie Land. While



War has come and blood must flow, But Hon-or calls and  
love our homes, you bet we do, We love our wives and  
last-ing Peace we can-not find Till Right, not Might, and  
fly-ing ma-chines and things like these To bring those Teu-  
a mil-lion farm-ers till the sod, And the people's voice is



we will go, Look a-way! Look a-way! Look a-way! Dix-ie Land.  
 sweet-hearts, too, Look a-way! Look a-way! Look a-way! Dix-ie Land.  
 rule man-kind, Look a-way! Look a-way! Look a-way! Dix-ie Land.  
 to their knees, Look a-way! Look a-way! Look a-way! Dix-ie Land.  
 the voice of God, Look a-way! Look a-way! Look a-way! Dix-ie Land.

## CHORUS

Oh, I'm glad I live in Dix-ie! Hoo-ray! Hoo-ray! In

Dix-ie Land I'll take my stand To live and die for Un-cle Sam, A-

way! A-way! To live or die for Dix-ie, A-

way! A-way! To live or die for Dix-ie.

