Have you ever been down in a cotton
That's where I long to be down in Tenn-ess-
To townee, 'Bout twenty miles from Memphis,
For when it snows up North to Tennessee,
There's a girl looks mighty good to me. Down beat the band,
All the grass is green in Dixie land. We'll meet there,
Where the fields are white, where the fields are white,
In that sunny clime,
That's where I should be tonight.
In sweet watermelon time.
Oh my Georg-i-an-a Lu, Lu, my Georg-ie Lou,

Ev'-ry-bod-y down in Dix-ie-land Just loves you too, in-deed they do, You're the sweetest lit-tle la- dy I ev-er knew, my lit-tle