I'm All Bound 'Round With The Mason Dixon Line

Words by
SAM M. LEWIS & JOE YOUNG

Music by
JEAN SCHWARTZ

Moderato

VOICE

My Dad-y court-ed my Mam-my, A-way down South;

Last night I lay a-wake think-in' of Dix-ie Land;

They married in Al-a-bam-y, A-way down South;

And when I came in

Think-in' of Ab-ra-ham Lin-co-lin, And Dix-ie Land;

And when I came in

He sure-ly loved the
to this world, Old Dix-ie gave me birth;

That's why I claim that Dix-ie is the

stars and stripes,
The South-ern and the North;

And his poor heart was brok-en when the

grand-est place on earth,

They brought me up in sun-ny Car-o-line;

loy-al sons marched forth,

Why no one loved old Dix-ie more than he;

And they just plant-ed Dix-ie in this heart of mine.

Ex-cep't in' that it might have been poor lit-tle me.

CHORUS

I'm all bound 'round with the Mas-on Dix-on Line,

It's pull-ing me,

Back where I used to be;

When I was young'er I knew ev'-ry lane;

Now I hun-ger to be once a-gain,

Back where the ro-bin keeps thro-bin' pret-ty mel-o-

dies;

And when I'm all bound 'round with a pair of lovin' arms,

Old Moth-er mine,

- I'll know I'm in Car-o-line,

I've read a lot a-bout Heav-en, But give me Dix-ie all the
time,

For I've found that I'm bound, bound all a-round, With the Mas-on Dix-on Line, I'm Line.

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