I just dropped in to see you all and say I leave to-day,
Just see those southern roses 'long the shore—There's just one more

I'm on my way;
I'm go-in' back to sunny Dix-ie-land,
The cotton blossoms in the moon-light fair.

That's why I came to shake you by the hand
Remind me of my mam-my's snow-white hair.

No more I'll pine, won't that be fine? Mister Cap-tain,don't fail—me, just
While dark-ies croon a Dix-ie tune; Mister Cap-tain,you've hur-ried, but
burb-y and sail me

CHORUS

Float-in' down, my hon-ey, float-in' down,
Float-in' on the river down to

Cot-ton Town; just hear that whis-tle
toot! toot! toot-in' a-way. And those dark-ies

sing-in', ban-jos ring-in' till the break of day. Hon-ey lamb, my lit-tle hon-ey lamb,

I'll come back to you and Al-a-bam',
While fields of su-gar cane seem to wel-come me a-

gain,
Float-in' down to Cot-ton Town.

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