Way down in Dix-ie where the sweet magnolias bloom—My Mam-my
Way down in Dix-ie you'll be waiting at the door—My Mam-my

Lou—Ise com-in' back to you—Mam-my
Lou—Just like you used to do—Mam-my

Lou, Mam-my Lou, back to you—My hon-ey way down in Dix-ie in the
Lou, Mam-my Lou, used to do—My hon-ey way down in Dix-ie we will
land of sweet perfume

Neath skies of blue

There's meet to part no more

I never knew

That birds and bees, and there's flow'rs and trees and just you,

My Mam-my Lou,

para-dise meant old Dix-ie skies and just you,

My Mam-my Lou.

Chorus

Mam-my Lou,

You're the sweet-est flow-er Dix-ie-

land ev-er grew

Mam-my Lou,
what would old Dix-ie do without you—
Out in the moon-light in
old cotton row—
Dark-ies will harm-o-nize songs that we know—

Songs we've not for-got-ten
Way down yon-der in the

land of cot-ton

Mammy Lou,
If I ever lost you, honey what would I do—
Mammy

Lou, I see a comin' to you—
The bees make honey

in the hive The sweetest honey it'sakes a-live is you—
just

you My Mammy Lou. Lou.