PROFESSIONAL COPY.

Warning! This Copy is intended for the use of PROFESSIONAL SINGERS ONLY, and any one found selling or exposing it for sale is liable to a fine or imprisonment, or both, and will be prosecuted under the Copyright law by THE PUBLISHER.

I'll Be In My Dixie Home Again

TO-MORROW

By ROY TURK and J. RUSSEL ROBINSON

Say, did you ever stray? From the ones you love for quite a while? Then start back home again, Never thinking of each lonely side.

Born where the waving corn, Greets you with the dawn on every

while? Then start back home again, Never thinking of each lonely

And where a cordial hand, Makes you feel so grand, you fill with

mile. If you did you'll understand. Why I'm bound for Dixieland; So be-

It's the south-land that I mean. Where the skies are all serene; In a
fore another day, I'll be on my merry way. And say,

jiffy I'll be gone, Care or sorrow I'll have none. For on

CHORUS

To-morrow, to-morrow, How happy I will be, To-morrow, to-

morrow, Back on my mam-my's knee. Lawd-y me! what a great de-light, When I

get a familiar sight. Of the fuzzy old cat sneak-in' from the stable,
Lickin' up milk on the kitchen table, I know, tomorrow, A pair of loving arms, Will hold me, enfold me as of yore. Somehow I just can't wait for a choo-choo train, I'll hop right in an aeroplane, And be in my Dixie home again tomorrow. Tomorrow.