Take me Back to Dixie.

Words & Music by CHAS. SHACKFORD

Andante moderato:

When the golden moon was beaming in the azure western sky
Through the days and nights of fighting on the dreary western plains

Some

Nature brought to close another day
By the comrade off would send a last farewell

To the

Camp-fires dying embers
Loved ones on the homestead who waited day by day

Soldier boy in blue

Was
The old plantation and he heard the darkness sing
last brave charge was ended and that soldier boy in blue

saw the steamboat coming round the bend

In his dying when he whispered 'tis the end

dream he saw his sweetheart and his comrades heard him say

stars and stripes around me and tell her not to mourn

Take me back &c. 3.
I can hear her singing coming down the lane
I can hear the children

join the sweet refrain I can see the wild wood where we loved to roam.

Oh take me back to dear old Dix-ie and to the old folks at home.

Take me back &c. &c.