I've got a grand Baby with a Baby Grand  
WAY DOWN IN DIXIELAND

Words by TRUMAN L. BROWN  
Music by HAROLD DIXON

INTRO.

Moderato

Down in Dix-ie where the cot-ton's grow-ing,  
I'll be might-y hap-py when I meet her,  
place I'm go-ing got-a sweet-heart wait-ing there for me,  
And she plays on a grand pi-a-no,  
in the trees sing pret-ty songs and mel-o dies,

Down in Dix-ie is the  
I'll be might-y hap-py

when I greet her with a great big hug and kiss for me,

She can make the bird-ies

soon be leav-ing so I'll say "good-bye" to-day,

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I'm bound for Dix-ieland a happy time is waiting me,
When you're in Dix-ieland be sure to drop around my way,

CHORUS

I've got a grand baby with a baby grand way down in Dix-ieland,
And she's waiting there I said she's waiting there for me to claim her hand,
When she plays and she sways on those ivories

I just lose all control of mentalities You ought to hear her play,
I ought to hear her play,
You ought to hear her play,
She'll carry you away, and when she plays some jazz some raggy draggy jazz
plays some jazz some raggy draggy jazz that's how she gets
gets the best of me, For it brings me back to dear old childhood days and to my
dear old mother's knee Little house litle lot where the roses grow
little love little kiss little "dog" or so and a grand baby with a
baby grand way down in Dixie land. I've got a land.
PATTER:

I just love to hear her when she starts to play, her
love Grand Opera love Grand Rapids too, you

I've heard Pad-rew-ski
ought to hear her playing upon an Irish stew, when she plays a shimmie she

play a rhapsody but he could never play some Jazz the
surely takes the cake, she quivers like the jelly that my

way she plays for me, mother used to make I've got a

grand baby with a baby grand way down in Dixieland.

I've Got A.