



**Slowly**

C C G7 C F C F C F C

I wish I was in the land of cotton, old times there are not forgotten, look a-way, look a-

Am Em Dm G7 C F D Dm G7

way, look a-way, Dix-ie-land. Oh, I wish I was in Dix-ie, a-way, a-way, in

C F C D7 Am G7 C G6 Gm Cm7 C7

Dix-ie land, I'll make my stand to live and die in Dix-ie. In Dix-ie-land where I was born

Fmaj7 F#m7 Edim C Am Em Dm G7 C

ear-ly on one fros-ty morn-ing, look a-way, look a-way, Dix-ie-land.

F Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le lu - jah. Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le

C E Am Dm

lu - jah. Glo - ry hal - le lu - jah, His truth is

C G7 C F Gm7

march - ing on. So hush, lit - tie chil - dren, don't you cry, you

C Em F F6 C Am Dm

know your dad - dy's bound to die. All my tri - als, Lord,

G7 F C Am

soon be o - ver, all my

Dm G7 F C

tri - als. Lord, soon be o - ver.