

SM 3361

By the writers of "Mammy's Little Coal Black Rose"

AIN'T YOU COMING BACK TO DIXIELAND

Lyric by
RAYMOND EGAN

SONG

Music by
RICHARD A. WHITING

VOICE *Moderato*

PIANO *f*

ff marcato il basso

Vamp

I had a
There's something

let-ter from my Mam-my Down in sun-ny Ten-nes-see. And tho' it may sound queer to
haunt-ing in that mes-sage, "Ain't you com-ing back once more?" That let-ter sounds to me like

p

folks up here 'deed it sounds might-y good to me. It say's "They're lone-some down in Dix-ie" And there's a
po-et-ry tho' the spell-ing is might-y poor. I sent a lit-tle 'note to Dix-ie. It's just to

tear in ev-'ry line For they're call-ing me to Ten-nes-see It starts out "Hon-ey chile of mine.
sort o' pave the way Say-ing "Watch for me in Ten-nes-see I'm com-ing back to hear you say"

poco rit.

poco rit.

CHORUS
a tempo

"Ain't you com-in' back to Dix-ie-land Where the sweet mag-no-lias grow? Don't you

a tempo

P-f

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ev-er yearn just to re - turn to the land of Old Black Joe? — All the lit-tle pick-a-nin-ries

seem to miss you Law-dy how I'm long-ing just to kiss you. Dar - lin' your Mam-my's grow-in'

old. — 'Deed I am Hon-ey lamb. Don't you want to see the cot-ton fields And the su-gar-cane once

more — And the pret-ty flow - ers grow-ing 'round the old folks cab-in door? —

resc.

Dix-ie looks like Heav-en all the while. You sho' don't have to die to go there hon-ey chile Ain't you

com - in' back to dear old Dix-ie - land — Ain't you —

marcato il basso

1 2 *D.S.*