

I'm All Bound 'Round With The Mason Dixon Line.

Words by
SAM M. LEWIS & JOE YOUNG

Music by
JEAN SCHWARTZ.

Moderato.

f *fz* *p* *Till ready*

Voice.

My Daddy court-ed my Mam - my, a-way down South; — They married in Al - a - bam - y,
 Last night I lay — a-wake think - in', of Dix-ie land; — Thinkin' of Ab - ra - ham Lin - coln,

a - way down South; — And when I came in - to this world, old Dix-ie gave me birth, — That's
 and Dix-ie land; — He sure-ly loved the stars and stripes, the Southern and the North, — And

why I claim that Dixie is — the fin-est place on earth. — They brought me up in sun-ny Car - o -
 his poor heart was broken when the loy-al sons marched forth. — Why no one loved old Dix-ie more than

line, — And they just plant-ed Dix-ie in the heart of mine. —
 he, — Except - in' that it might have been poor lit - tle me. —

Chorus.

I'm all bound'round with the Mas-on Dix-on Line; It's pulling me,

back where I used to be; When I was young-er I knew ev-ry lane,

Now I hung-er to be once a - gain; Back where the rob - in keeps throbbin' pretty mel-o -

dies; And when I'm all bound round with a pair of lovin' arms, Oh! mother mine!

I'll know I'm in Car - o - line; I've read a lot a - bout Heav - en, But give me Dixie all the

time; For I've found that I'm bound, Bound all a-round, with the Mas-on Dixon Line. I'm Line.

p-f

f^z D.S.

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Virginia