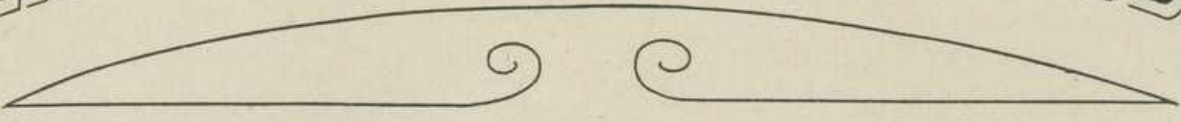


WHEN THE SUN GOES DOWN IN DIXIE



(AND THE MOON BEGINS TO RISE)



WORDS BY

CHAS. MC CARRON

MUSIC BY

ALBERT VON TILZER

PRICE 50¢

BROADWAY MUSIC CORPORATION.

WILL VON TILZER, President,

145 WEST 45TH ST.,—NEW YORK.

When The Sun Goes Down In Dixie

(And The Moon Begins To Rise)

Words by
CHAS. Mc CARRON

Music by
ALBERT VON TILZER

Moderato

Voice

f *sfz* *Vamp*

I just re-
I'm goin' to

p

ceived a note to-day, It had to come a long long way, And in-side there is a view, Of a
send a card some day, And just a few words I will say, They will mean the world, you see, To the

cot-tage where the grass is blue. I left the old home long a-go, Where the cot-ton blos-soms
Moth-er wait-ing there for me. Be-cause I'm goin' to write the words, They will state, "I leave for

ritard.

grow as white as snow, Oh Gee! I want to be, With my friends and fam-i-ly.
home to-mor-row night' Shell wait down by the gate, What a pic-ture that will make.

ritard.

CHORUS

a tempo

When the sun goes down in Dix-ie, And the moon be-gins to rise, That's the hour down in

Dix - ie, When the dark-ies har-mon - ize. Old Un-cle Joe you'll sure-ly see,

With his ban-jo on his knee, And my lit-tle sis-ter Han-nah, at the old pi-an-a,

Pick-in' out a mel-o - dy. Come to think a-bout it, I'm go-ing back to the scenes of my

child-hood, Some day I'll fill the old folks with sur - prise. When the sun goes down in

Dix - ie, And the moon be-gins to rise, Back in my moth-er's arms, I'll

be in Par-a - dise. When the sun goes down in dise.

1. 2.

When the sun. 2

sfz