

# OPEN UP THE GOLDEN GATES TO DIXIELAND ( AND LET ME INTO PARADISE )



WORDS BY  
JACK YELLEN

MUSIC BY  
GUS VAN &  
JOS SCHENCK

This song can be  
obtained on all  
Phonograph Records  
and Word Rolls  
"Ask for it now"





# 2 Open Up The Golden Gates To Dixieland

Words by  
JACK YELLEN

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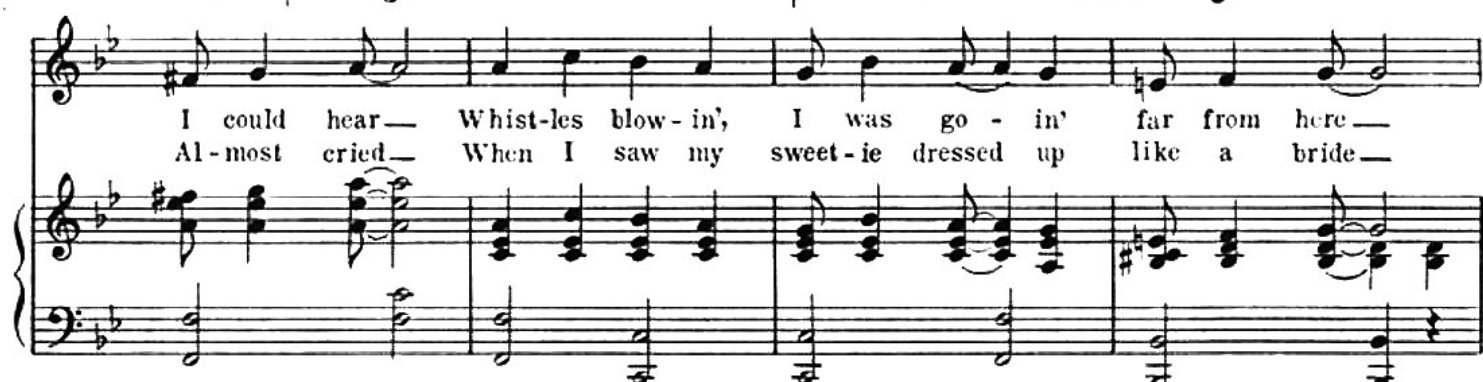
Piano



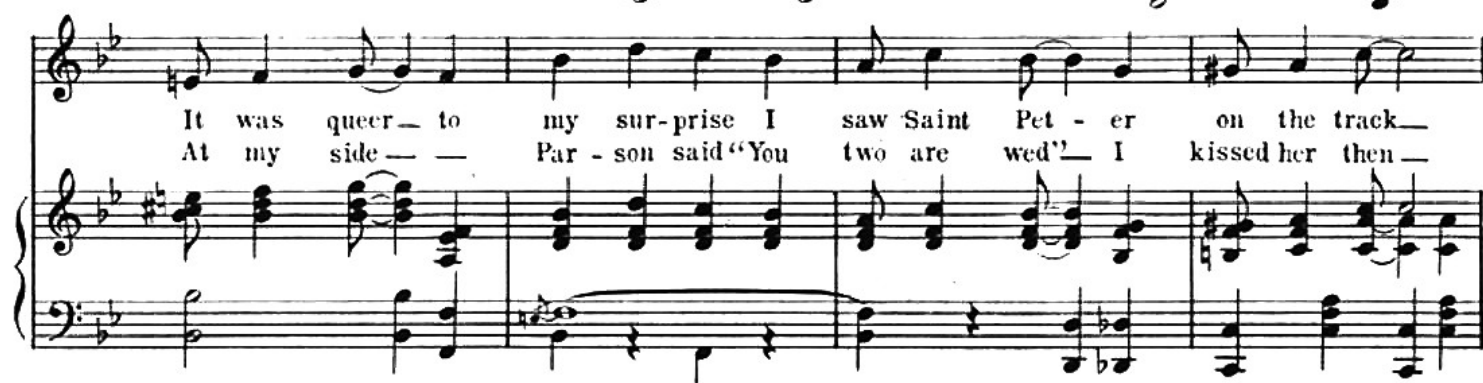
I dreamed last night I was a choo-choo en-gin-er—  
Saint Pet-er said "Well, come a-head" I flew in-side—



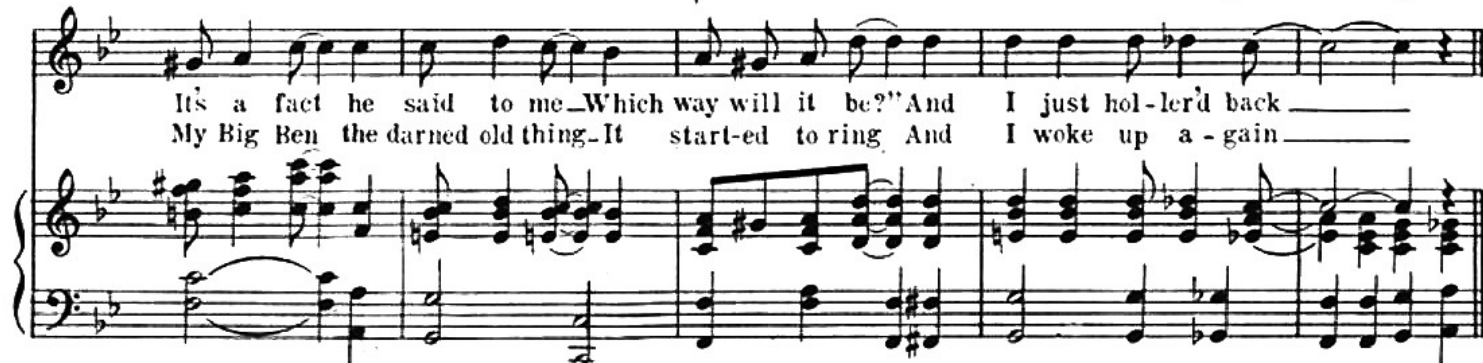
I could hear— Whist-les blow-in', I was go-in' far from here—  
Al-most cried— When I saw my sweet-ie dressed up like a bride—



It was queer— to my sur-prise I saw Saint Pet-er on the track—  
At my side— Par-son said "You two are wed"— I kissed her then—



It's a fact he said to me—Which way will it be?" And I just hol-ler'd back—  
My Big Ben the darned old thing—It start-ed to ring And I woke up a-gain—



## Chorus

O - pen up the gold-en gates to Di - i - xie — and let me in to  
 Par - a - dise — don't keep me wait - in' there's — a lit - tle An-gel down there I - don't want to  
 miss — She's going to meet me; she's goin' to treat me to a lot of heav - en - ly bliss - and  
 when — I put my lo - vin' arms a - rou - nd her — I'm goin' to slip a wed - ding  
 band - up - on her hand — then give me time and you will see — a lot of lit - tle An-gels that will  
 look like me O - pen up the gold-en gates to dear old Di - xie land — land —