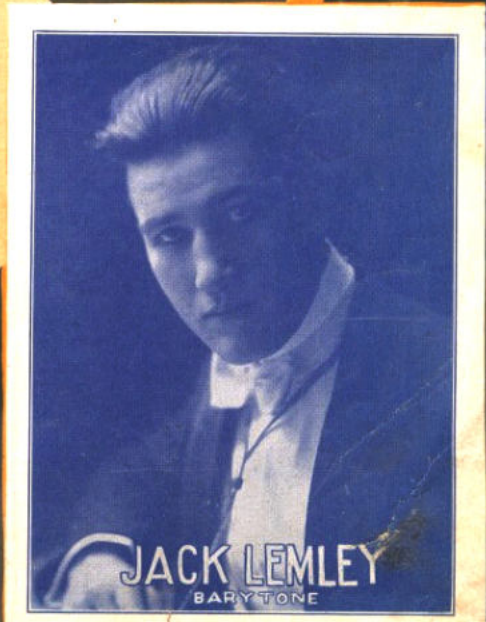


I Gave My Heart and Hand to Someone In Dixieland

WORDS BY
JEFF BRANEN
MUSIC BY
ARTHUR LANGE



JOE MORRIS MUSIC CO.
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JACK LEMLEY
BARYTONE

I Gave My Heart And Hand to Someone In Dixieland.

Words by
JEFF BRANEN.

by the writers
of "Virginia Lee."

Music by
ARTHUR LANGE.

Not too fast.

Piano. *f*

Till ready.

Down south where south-ern breez-es blow,
Down south be - side the sil-ent sea,

Hon - ey-suck - les twin - ing 'round the door, — Mock - ing - birds a - sing - ing in the
Un - der - neath the same old south - ern, moon, — Where the sweet mag - no - lias scent the

wild - wood; There is where I long to be once more. — Down south a -
breez - es, There's where south - ern lov - ers love to spoon. — Down south a -

pair of south-ern eyes Haunt me when I'm dream-ing, night or day; —
 mong the lone-some pines, Once a - gain to - geth - er we will stray. —

Dream-y eyes, the kind you i - dol - ize, Help me pass the time a - way.
 Here's my train, I'm go - ing back a - gain, Fare - thee - well I'm on my way.

CHORUS.

I gave my heart and hand to some - one in Dix - ie - land; My cot - ton -

blos - som is wait - ing for me. In dear old Car - o - line the

one I left be-hind is pin-ing, There's where I want to be. I'll soon be

on my way, I'm leav-ing you all to-day, My cot-ton-blos-som I soon will

see. I gave my heart and hand to some-one in Dix-ie-land, to some-one who

gave her heart and hand to me. I gave my me. — A