

BLANCHE RING'S BIG HIT

DIXIE DAN



BLANCHE RING

As
Featured
in
"THE
GAY
WHITE
WAY"

Management
SAM J. & LEE SHUBERT, INC.

WORDS BY

WILL D. COBB

MUSIC BY

SEYMOUR FURTH

STARMER

Published by

"Shapiro"

MUSIC

PUBLISHER

Cor Broadway & Thirty Ninth Street,
New York

DIXIE DAN.

Words by
WILL. D. COBB.

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SEYMOUR FURTH.

INTRO. Moderato.

Way down South where I was born, In the land of cot - ton and the
Who's that gal sit - tin' way back there, With the pearl - y teeth, and the

land — of corn, I saw the light on a Mon - day morn, And they
curl - y hair, Sit still my heart, but I de - clare, She

call'd me "Dix-ie Dan." In an old burnt stump of an old burnt tree, The
looks like "Trix-ie Ann." Ex - cuse me Miss, But I'd like to know, Did you

doc-tor he dis - cov-er'd me, And my mam-my shoock her sides with glee, And she
ev - er have a col-or'd beau? Who — went a - way with a Min - strel show? And they

call'd me "Dix-ie Dan?" Now a gal down there with "cork - screw hair," She
call'd him "Dix-ie Dan?" What's that you say? I see you smile, I

won my heart and I de - clare, I must have been slow, — When I
know'd you hon - ey all the while; When the show is o'er — To the

let her go, A tra - vel - ling round with a min - strel show. — Oh
old stage door, Walk right in hon - ey — and then just ask for. —

CHORUS.

Dix - ie, Oh, Dix - ie, Dix - ie Da - - - a - a - an, 'Amb - lin', ramb - lin',

gamb - lin' Min - strel ma - - - a - a - an; Coal - black col - or all ex -

cept my teeth, With a lov - ing dis - po - si - tion un - der neath; My heart pines' for — the

girl I left be-hind Oh Trix-ie! Trix-ie, oh, Trix-ie, Trix-ie A - - - a-a-

- an, My heart beats for you to beat the ba - - - a-a - and;

Way down South in the land of cot-ton, - Tell me you have not for-got-ten; -

Dix - ie, Oh, Dix- ie Dan. Dan.