

# Let's Take A Trip BACK TO DIXIE

Words & Music by  
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Moderato

Hon - ey, dear, the moonbeams soft - ly steal - ing from a - bove, Makes you long for  
Hon - ey, dear, then we will build a bung - a - low for two, Un - der - neath the

dear old Dix - ie - Land; \_\_\_\_\_ Fan - cy once a - gain those dear old days we used to  
sun - ny Southern sky; \_\_\_\_\_ Mock - ing birds will sing for us their sweetest mel - o -

love\_ as we wandered hand in hand; \_\_\_\_\_ I long to go once  
dy\_ sweet - er than a lul - la - by; \_\_\_\_\_ Then in the love - light's

more, Back to the Swanee shore, Hon - ey, dear, what do you say? \_\_\_\_\_  
gleam, We'll live and love and dream, Hon - ey, will my dream come true? \_\_\_\_\_

CHORUS

Let's take a trip back to Dix - ie, Down by the Swan-ee



shore; \_\_\_\_\_ Let's say hel-lo to the same old moon, Just as in



days of yore. \_\_\_\_\_ List, while the ban-jo's are strum - min' Just a



good old Dix - ie tune; \_\_\_\_\_ Then ther'ell be some lov - ing, soon a wed - ding



day, Then a Dix - ie hon - ey - moon. \_\_\_\_\_ moon. \_\_\_\_\_



