

# I'll never grow tired of DIXIE

Where I met my Dixie Lee ~



By Louis Herscher



# "I'LL NEVER GROW TIRED OF DIXIE"

(Where I Met My Dixie Lee)

By LOUIS HERSCHER

*Moderato**Vamp**Voice*

Will I ev - er tire of Dix - ie, Well I should mur - mur Nix - ie, There's noth - ing  
When of Dix - ie you are speak - ing, A pic - ture comes a sneak - ing, Of my sweet



half so fair. I see all the good that's in it, Each hour's like a  
Dix - ie Lee. I could write a book a - bout her, I could - n't do with -



min - ute, When I'm a - way down there. And no mat - ter  
- out her, She's in my mem - o - ry. I want you to



This Composition can be had for your Talking Machine or Player Piano

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where I go, I want the world to know.  
un - der - stand, A bout my Dix - ie Land.

*CHORUS Not too fast*  
Lou-i - si - an - a, is full of sug - ar, And Georgia Peaches are sim-ple grand, Ev-ry

race horse is luck-y, That's bred in Ken-tuck-y, Good things come from Mary - land. The sun shines brighter

down in Vir-gin - ia The girl I love lives in Tennes - see, Some-how I'll nev-er grow tired of

Dix - ie, That's where I met my lov-in' Dix - ie Lee. Lou-i - si - Lee.