

She's the HEART of DIXIELAND

NOVELTY FOX TROT BALLAD



CORINNE GRIFFITH
VITAGRAPH STAR
REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION

WORDS BY

RAY SHERWOOD

M. WITMARK & SONS - NEW YORK

MUSIC BY

BERT RULE

She's The Heart Of Dixieland

Lyric by
RAY SHERWOOD

Music by
BERT RULE

Moderately (*Not too fast*)

Vamp

f

ffz

mf

When the sha-dows start to creep, And I lay me down to sleep, And
Now it's peach-es served with cream For me to lay and dream, When

find my-self back home while I'm at rest; And
eve-ning comes I'm such a sleep-y head; And

then I change my ways, To suit those south-ern days,
when I hear that train, That brings me back a - gain,

I'm so hap-py, oh so hap-py, In the land I love the best.
I'm ex-cit-ed, so ex-cit-ed, That I fall right out of bed.

REFRAIN *Tenderly*

I'm com-ing, I'm com-ing, to the land of old black Joe. I'm sigh-ing, and

cry-ing, For the folks that love me so; I hear that south-ern mel-o-dy,

Up-on the breeze that lov-in' land of cot-ton, Nev-er has for-got-ten, The

bird-ies keep a sing-ing in the trees. There's some-bod-y there that's lone -

- ly, Wait - - ing for that wed-ding band, And

she has got those ways that you can't re-sist, Lips that on-ly sweet lit-tle ros-es kissed, And

she's the heart of Dix - ie - land. I'm land.