

COTTON PICKI N' TIME IN DIXIE LAND

(BUY A BALE)



Lyric By
MABEL Mc.CANE

Music By
**JOSEPH E.
HOWARD**

Sung and
Introduced by
them in all
THE UNITED
VAUDEVILLE
THEATRES IN
AMERICA & CANADA

E. Pfeiffer



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Moderato con moto.



Days gone by dear do you re-mem-ber,
Years have fled still dear I am dream-ing, Of

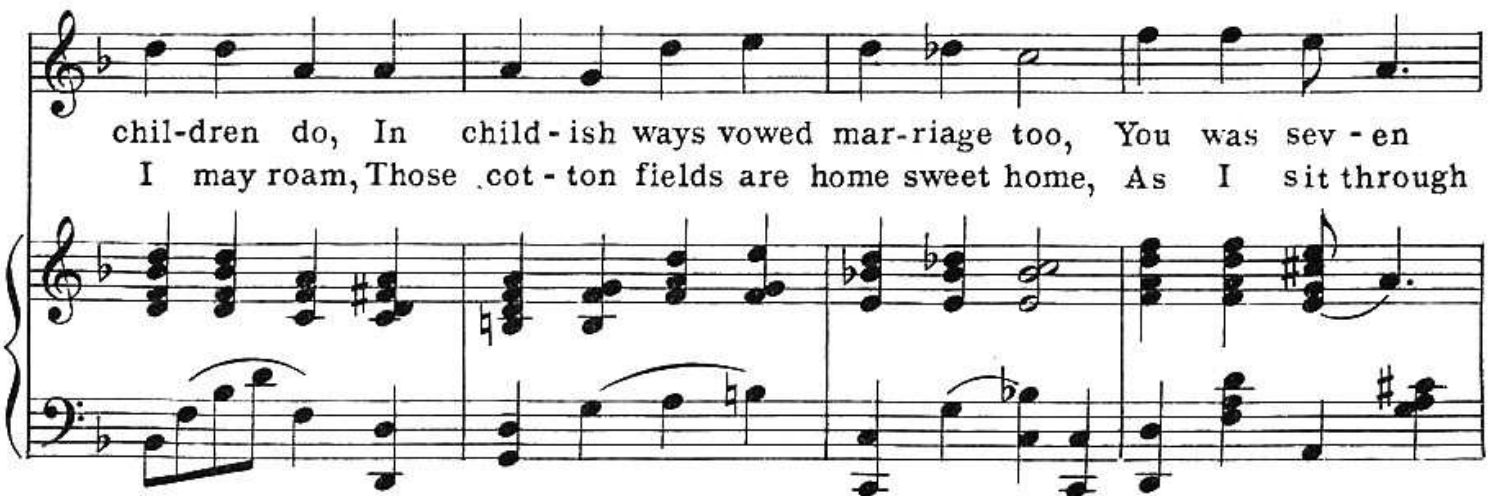
Vamp.



You and I it was in Sep-tem-ber, We made love as
child-hood hours their mem-ry brings a mean-ing, O'er this world through



chil-dren do, In child-ish ways vowed mar-riage too, You was sev-en
I may roam, Those cot-ton fields are home sweet home, As I sit through



I was ten, We lit-tle knew what love was then Black mammysmiled at the
twi light hours, I long for you and cot-ton flowers may your heartpine in

fan - cies of child, Way down in old Ten - nes - see Its
an - swer to mine, Way down in old Ten - nes - see Its

Refrain. Slowly.

cot-ton pick-in' time please buy a bale Mid fields of cot-ton there we've

told love's tale I love you hon - ey deed I do this

whole world dear - ie means for you I want you just as close as you can

be, Now don't you cry or don't you sigh I'll

love you hon - ey till I die I'll love you when the sun - light turns to -

night, So its weep no more my la - dy, For its

lov - in' pick - in' time in Dix - ie land see,