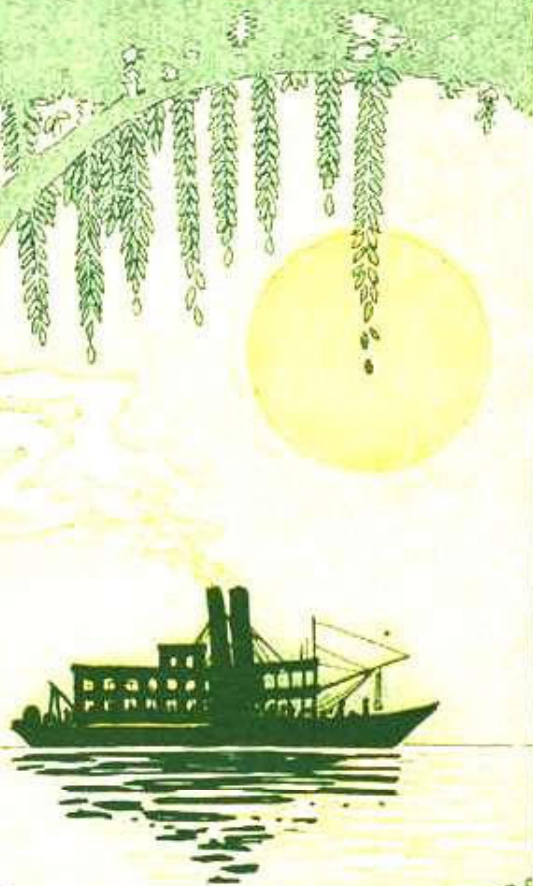


# PICK ME UP *AND* LAY ME DOWN IN DEAR OLD DIXIELAND

*Writers of "MY SUNNY TENNESSEE"*

*by*  
**BERT KALMAR**  
*and*  
**HARRY RUBY**



Watervon, Scheelin & Snyder Co.  
STEAM AND  
THE TYPE  
BUILDING  
NEW YORK  
TRADE MARK REGISTERED

# Pick Me Up And Lay Me Down In Dear Old Dixieland<sup>3</sup>

By BERT KALMAR  
and HARRY RUBY

Moderato

Piano

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked 'Moderato'. The piano part features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, with a forte (f) dynamic. The voice part enters with the lyrics 'One day I watched a flock - of whip-poor-wills, -' and 'Bring me down there be-neath - the south-ern sky, -'. The piano accompaniment continues with a 'Till Ready' section, marked with a 'p' dynamic. The voice part then sings 'As they flew to their homes - a - cross the hills; -' and 'Sing me one lit - tle Dix - ie lul - la - bye; -'. The piano accompaniment continues with a 'Till Ready' section, marked with a 'p' dynamic. The voice part then sings 'They were mer - ri - ly fly - ing, To the south I knew -' and 'There's a can - dle light burn - ing, Down old Dix - ie way -'. The piano accompaniment continues with a 'Till Ready' section, marked with a 'p' dynamic.

One day I watched a flock - of whip-poor-wills, -  
Bring me down there be-neath - the south-ern sky, -

As they flew to their homes - a - cross the hills; -  
Sing me one lit - tle Dix - ie lul - la - bye; -

They were mer - ri - ly fly - ing, To the south I knew -  
There's a can - dle light burn - ing, Down old Dix - ie way -



And I could - n't help cry - ing; "Take me there with you!" —  
Tell the folks that I'm yearn-ing, For them night and day. —

## Chorus

"Pick me up, and lay me down — in dear old Dix-ie - land, — The

sun shines there each morn — That's where the sun was born. — My heart's been all

wrapped up in — that land of mag-ic charms — Car-ry me back to

some-one's emp - ty arms. — Keep those dark-ies sing-ing, till I get back;—

— To that i - vy cling-ing ram-shack-le shack. —

Pick me up just like my mam - my; lead me by the hand, — And lay me down - in

dear old Dix - ie - land." — land." —