

Edward D. Craeford

TRIXIE FROM DIXIE

(A Scotch American Romance)

WORDS BY
HARRY LAUDER

MUSIC BY
JOHN LAUDER



HARRY LAUDERS CHARACTER CREATIONS



*THE SAFTEST O' THE
FAMILY.*



SHE IS MA DAISY.



I LOVE A LASSIE.



WE PARTED ON THE SHORE.



STOP YER TICKLING.

T. B. HARMS & FRANCIS DAY & HUNTER
1431-1433 BROADWAY NEW YORK

Trixie From Dixie.

3

Words by
Harry Lauder.

(A Scotch American Romance.)

Music by
John Lauder.

Moderato.

Piano.



When
I



I came to A - mer - i - ca, I went down to
caused a lot of jeal - ous - y, Wi' the fel - lows down in



Dix - ie, And there I met a bon - nie lass, wi'
Dix - ie, I nev - er seen such jeal - ous - y be -

love - ly rav - en hair. I asked her what her
fore in a' my life. But I told them ver - y

name was, She told me it was Trix - ie, I
plain - ly, That my heart was fix on Trix - ie, And that

kissed her, And I hugged her like a bear. Then
she said That she would be my wife. They

I said to Trix - ie that day in dear old Dix - ie:
swore that they would shoot me, But I said, "She'll die with oot me?"

rit.

Refrain.

I — just want to tell you I love you dear - ly I —

a tempo. *p-f*

just want to tell you I love you sin - cere - ly I —

just want to tell you I love you a - lone: I —

just want you to orn - a - ment my High - land home. I home. —

1 2

D.S.