



DIXIE

... an American Classic!

There are a wide variety of sights and sounds that one could immediately associate with the South or being Southern. Nothing proclaims the heritage and honor of the South like the sight of our sacred banner floating on a warm southern breeze. It is a scene that makes the heart swell, the blood run faster and brings forth a cheer from deep inside us.

Likewise no sound can engender deep emotion, pride and strengthen our bonds like the strains of *DIXIE*. Whether its detractors like it or not, no other tune speaks to the honorable history of the South, and indeed is as ingrained in the American psyche as the distinctive tune of *DIXIE*.

Daniel D. Emmett published and first performed *DIXIE* in April of 1859. This makes 2009 the sesquicentennial, or 150th anniversary, of our beloved *anthem*. Since that time *DIXIE* has been played generation after generation at most any civic function. Every college band had it in its selection list. It was always played as a part of the program of Patriotic music both by the military and private organizations. School children were taught to sing it. It not only was the Song of the South but a cherished piece of American musical history.

All that began to change in the early 1990's when the scourge of political correctness started sweeping the land. In reality this is nothing more than censorship of ideas and beliefs. They have tried to tell us that the simple act of playing or singing of *DIXIE* is an act of racism. This of course is ridiculous, however that has not stopped their success in removing *DIXIE* from the national song book.

It is time to take a stand for *DIXIE*! If you do not know it, learn it. Teach it to your children, school groups, church groups etc. And make sure it is sung or performed.

Always **Stand for *DIXIE*!**

(words and music on back)



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1-800-MY-SOUTH

Sons of Confederate Veterans

DIXIE

March tempo

By DAN D. EMMETT

A

I wish I was in the land of cot - ton.

D A

Old times there are not for - got - ten. Look a - way, look a -

E7 A

way, look a - way, Dix - ie Land. In

A

Dix - ie Land where I was born in,

D A

Ear - ly on one frost - y morn - ing. Look a - way, look a -

E7 A

way, look a - way, Dix - ie Land. Then I wish I was in

D B7 E7 A

Dix - ie. Hoo - ray! Hoo - ray! In Dix - ie Land I'll

D A E7

take my stand, to live and die in Dix - ie, A -

A E7 A E7 A

way, A - way, A - way down south in Dix - ie, A -

E7 A E7 A

way, A - way, A - way down south in Dix - ie.