

Going Back to Dixie

John Hartford

I'm going back to Dixie, no more I'm gwine to wander
My heart's turned back to Dixie, I can't stay here no longer
I miss the old plantation, my home and my relation
My heart turns back to Dixie and I must go

Chorus:

I'm going back to Dixie, I'm going back to Dixie
I'm goin where the orange blossoms grow
For I hear the children calling, I see the sad tears falling
My heart turns back to Dixie and I must go

Instrumental: fiddle

I loaded fields of cotton, I've worked upon the river
I use to think if I got off, I'd go back there no never
But times have changed the old man, his head is bending low
His heart's turned back to Dixie, and he must go

(Chorus)

Instrumental banjo:

I'm travelin' back to Dixie, my step is slow and feeble
I pray the Lord will help me, lead me from all evil
Should my strength forsake me then kind friends come and take me
My heart turns back to Dixie, and I must go

(Chorus)