

Irving Berlin

"When It's Night Time In Dixie Land 5 Dec 1914"

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1st verse:]

Talk about your Arabian nights
I must admit they're grand
But if you long for wonderful sights
Come down to Dixie land
That's the dearest place of all
Listening to the crickets call
When the evening shadows fall
Down in Dixie land

[chorus:]

Night time down in Dixie land
Darkies strolling hand in hand
Southern melodies
Floating on the breeze
Let me tell you it's grand
For when you hear those darkies harmonize
Tears of gladness fill your eyes
Baritones and Bases
Lounging round the places
Dixie land embraces the happiest of races
All you see is smiling faces
When it's night time in Dixie land

[2nd verse:]

Through the air float the wonderful tunes
Of Mister Whippoorwill
On the ground dance the bow-legged coons
They simply can't keep still
Vet'rans of the civil war
Telling stories by the score
How they fought in sixty-four
Down in Dixie land

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