1. Way down below the Mason Dixon line,
   Where the honeysuckles are entwined,
   There's where the southern wind's blowing,
   There's where the daisies growing.

   The girls of the north in their gay finery,
   Whirling around in the society,
   Singing a song of Dixie darling,
   Where I long to be.

chorus:  My Dixie darling, listen to the song I sing,
         Beneath the silvery moon, with my banjo right in tune,
         My heart is ever true, I love no one but you,
         My Dixie darling, my Dixie queen.

2. I'm going down south to have a big time,
   See my girl in old Caroline,
   I'll drink my booze and do as I please,
   For all those girls I long to squeeze.

   Singing songs of Dixie darling,
   There's where I long to be going,
   Down where the jelly roll's growing,
   With my Dixie queen.

chorus: