



1922 : ARTIST'S COPY :

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Mammy Lou

Words by
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Music by
HARRY VON TILZER

Piano

Voice

Way down in Dix - ie where the sweet mag - nol - ias bloom — My Mam - my
Way down in Dix - ie you'll be wait - ing at the door — My Mam - my

Lou — I'se com - in' back to you — Mam - my
Lou — Just like — you used to do — Mam - my

Lou, Mam - my Lou, back to you — My hon - ey way down in Dix - ie in the
Lou, Mam - my Lou, used to do — My hon - ey way down in Dix - ie we will

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land of sweet per - fume 'Neath skies of blue There's
 meet to part no more I nev - er knew That

birds and bees, and there's flow'rs and trees and just you, My Mam-my Lou.
 par - a-dise meant old Dix - ie skies and just you, My Mam-my Lou.

Chorus

Mam - my Lou, You're the sweet-est flow-er Dix - ie -

land ev - er grew Mam - my Lou,

what would old Dix - ie do with-out you - Out in the moon-light in

old cot-ton row - Dark-ies will harm-o-nize songs that we know -

Songs we've not for-got-ten Way down yon-der in the

land of cot-ton Mam - my Lou,

if I ev-er lost you, hon-ey what would I do — Mam — my

Lou, — I'se a com - in' to you — The bees make hon-ey

in the hive The sweet - est hon - ey 'sakes a - live is you — just

you — My Mam - my Lou. — Lou. —