

1422

ARTIST'S COPY



Those Star Spangled Nights In Dixieland

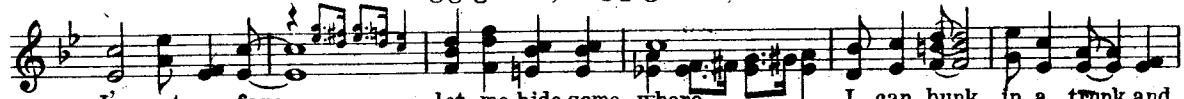
A DOWN SOUTH DITTY

Words and Music by
LEW CANTOR
HERMAN RUBY and
PETE WENDLING

Allegro moderato



Bag-gage man, Bag-gage man, I'm broke I de-clare, -
Bag-gage man, Bag-gage man, I'm broke I de-clare, -



I've got no fare - let me hide some-where, I can bunk, in a trunk and
When I get there - I'll re-turn the fare, Give me space, an-y place and

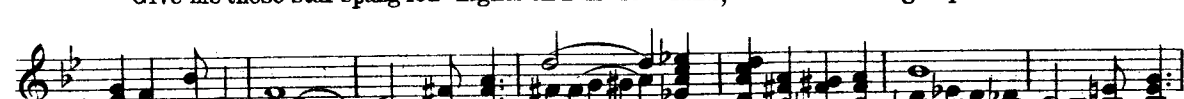


no one will know, - Please let me go, - to a place that I love so; Oh!
soon I will be, - On moth-er's knee, - there's a wel-come there for me; Gee!

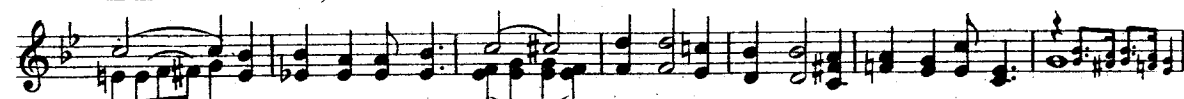
CHORUS



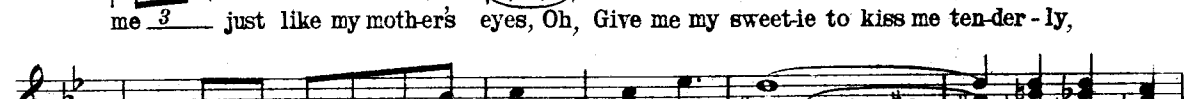
Give me those star spang-led nights in Dix-ie - land, One glimpse of South-land is



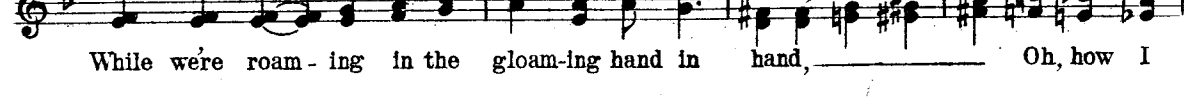
all that I de-mand; I want to see - those sil-ver dot-ted skies, That shine for



me ³ just like my moth-er's eyes, Oh, Give me my sweet-ie to kiss me ten-der-ly,



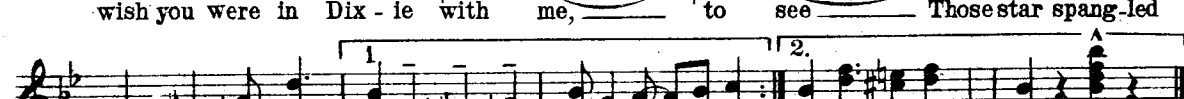
While we're roam-ing in the gloam-ing hand in hand, Oh, how I



wish you were in Dix-ie with me, to see Those star spang-led



nights in Dix-ie - land. -land.



Copyright MCMXXII by LEO. FEIST, Inc., Feist Building, New York
International Copyright Secured and Reserved
London-England, Francis, Day & Hunter 138-140 Charing Cross Road
Toronto-Canada, Leo. Feist Limited, 193 Yonge Street

"Feist" Songs are also obtainable from your Dealer for your
Talking Machine or Player Piano and for Band, Orchestra, etc.