

ARTIST'S COPY

I'm All Bound 'Round With The Mason Dixon Line

Words by  
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& JOE YOUNG

Music by  
JEAN SCHWARTZ

Moderato

VOICE

*p* My Dad - dy court - ed my Mam - my, A - way down South;  
Last night I lay a - wake think - in', of Dix - ie - Land;

They mar - ried in - Al - a - bam - y, A - way down South; And when I came in -  
Think - in' of Ab - ra - ham Lin - coin, And Dix - ie - Land; He sure - ly loved the

to this world, Old Dix - ie gave me birth; That's why I claim - that Dix - ie is the  
stars and stripes, The South - ern and the North; And his poor heart was brok - en when the

grand - est place on earth. They brought me up in sun - ny Car - o - line;  
loy - al sons marched forth. Why no one loved old Dix - ie more than he;

And they just plant - ed Dix - ie in this heart of mine.  
Ex - cept - in' that it might have been poor lit - tle me.

CHORUS

*pf* I'm all bound 'round with the Mas - on Dix - on Line, It's pull - ing me,  
- Back where I used to be; When I was young - er I knew ev - ry lane,  
Now I hun - ger to be once a - gain, Back where the rob - in keeps throbbin' pret - ty mel - o -  
dies; And when I'm all bound 'round with a pair of lov - in' arms, Oh! Moth - er mine,  
- I'll know I'm in Car - o - line, I've read a lot a - bout Heav - en, But give me Dix - ie all the  
time, For I've found that I'm bound, bound all a - round, With the Mas - on Dix - on Line. I'm Line.