

ARTIST COPY

Open Up The Golden Gates To Dixieland

Words by
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Music by
GUS VAN & JOE SCHENCK

Vamp

I dreamt last night I was a choo-choo en-gin-er
 Saint Pet-er said "Well, come a-head" I flew in-side
 I could hear Whis-tles blow-in', I was go-in' far from here
 Al-most cried When I saw my sweet-ie dressed up like a bride
 It was queer to my sur-prise I saw Saint Pet-er on the track
 At my side the Par-son said "You two are wed" I kissed her then
 It's a fact he said to me Which way will it be? And I just hol-ler'd back.
 My Big Ben the darned old thing It start-ed to ring And I woke up a-gain.

Chorus

O pen up the gold-en gates to D-i-i-xie and let me in-to
 Par-a-dise don't keep me wait-in' there's a lit-tle An-gel down there
 I don't want to miss She's going to meet me, she's going to treat me
 to a lot of heav-en-ly bliss. and when I put my lov-in' arms a-
 rou-nd her I'm goin' to slip a wed-ding band up-on her hand then
 give me time and you will see a lot of lit-tle An-gels that will look like me
 O pen up the gold-en-gates to dear old Dix-ie-land, land.