THIS MATCHES THE RECORDING Chorus E I sang Dixie as he died the people just walked on bye as I cried A The bottle had robbed him of all his rebel pride B7 So I sang Dixie as he died Verse 1 E He said way down yonder in the land of cotton Ole times there aint near as rotten as they are E B7 On theses damned ole L.A streets / E Then he drew a dying breath / A E? Laid his head against my chest E B7 Oh please lord take his soul back E Home to Dixie (Chorus) He said listen to me son while you still can A Run back home to that southern land Don't you see what life here has done to me E Then he closed those old blue eyes Fell limp against my side no more pain \$ E Now he's safe back home in Dixie (chorus) IC ew