

# By-Gone Days in Dixie

Words by ALEX ROGERS

Music by BERT A. WILLIAMS

Moderato

*p*  
Sum-mer-time in  
Win-ter-time in

*rall*

The first system of the musical score. It features a vocal line on a single treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The vocal line begins with a rest, followed by the lyrics 'Sum-mer-time in' and 'Win-ter-time in'. The piano accompaniment includes a 'rall' section. Dynamics include *p* and *f*.

Dix-ie - land The birds are sing-ing sweet — On almost ev - 'ry  
Dix-ie - land Flow - ers all hid a - way — The rob-in - red - breast

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'Dix-ie - land The birds are sing-ing sweet — On almost ev - 'ry' and 'Dix-ie - land Flow - ers all hid a - way — The rob-in - red - breast'. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a bass line.

bush and tree There's some thing good to eat — Ev-'ry day is  
and his mate They have - n't much to say — Ev-'ry eve - ning

The third system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'bush and tree There's some thing good to eat — Ev-'ry day is' and 'and his mate They have - n't much to say — Ev-'ry eve - ning'. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a bass line.

migh-ty lone - some When you have to go to school But its fine when  
just at twi - light When our sup - per is all done We all gath - er

The fourth system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'migh-ty lone - some When you have to go to school But its fine when' and 'just at twi - light When our sup - per is all done We all gath - er'. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a bass line.

*poco rall* *a tempo*

you are wad - ing In the brook so clear and cool. You for - get 'bout  
by the fire - side Know - ing there will be some fun. Dad would tell 'bout

home and Mam - my 'Till you hear her call your name It's then the same old  
Jack O' Lan - tern And what San - ta Claus had said And how the Boo-gie

*poco rall*

wil - low switch - es And your lit - tle songs the same  
man would catch us If we did - n't run to bed

*poco rall*

**CHORUS**

But those by-gone days in Dix - ie They were sweet old days, And those



quaint old ways in Dix - ie . They were dear old ways When Mam-my talked of hard times And

how she had to squeeze, And pinch and save and struggle So that we could live at ease, We

kids we did - nt care, we thought that mon - ey grew on trees, In those

*poco* *rall*  
by - gone days in Dix - ie Those by - gone days in Dix - ie

*poco* *rall*

# BY-GONE DAYS IN DIXIE

*Soprano*

*Alto*

But those by-gone days in Dixie, they were sweet old days And those quaint old ways in Dixie They were

*Tenor*

*Bass*

*Piano*

dear old ways, When Mam-my talked of hard times And how she had to squeeze, And

pinch and save and struggle so that we could live at ease We kids we did - n't care, we thought that

mon-ey grew on trees, In those by-gone days in Dix-ie Those by-gone days in Dix-ie