

# YOU SAID SOMETHING WHEN YOU SAID DIXIE

WORDS BY  
*Sidney Claire* &  
*Sam. Landres*  
MUSIC BY  
*Cliff Friend*



**MAURICE  
ABRAHAM'S** INC.  
Music  
Publishers  
1591 BWAY  
NEW YORK-CITY

MADE  
IN  
U.S.A.

# You Said Something When You Said "Dixie"

Words by  
SIDNEY CLAIRE  
and SAM LANDRES

Music by  
CLIFF FRIEND

Moderato

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, marked Moderato. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The right hand plays a series of chords and eighth notes, while the left hand plays a steady bass line. The piece ends with a dynamic marking of *sfz* (sforzando) and a fermata over the final chord.

Vamp

VOICE

This morn - ing I was feel - ing great While  
The min - ute that the train will start My

The vocal line begins with a rest, followed by the lyrics. The piano accompaniment is marked *mp* (mezzo-piano) and features a rhythmic vamp pattern in the right hand and a steady bass line in the left hand.

wait - ing at the sta - tion gate, I went to buy my rail - road tick - et back to my home  
gloom - y feel - in' will de - part, Oh! mis - ter en - gin - eer please trav - el 'till you reach my

The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment maintains the same rhythmic pattern as the previous section.

state, The fel - low right in front of me, bought a tick - et back to Ten - nes - see, Then the  
heart, I'm hop - ing that you won't be late, 'cause real - ly I can hard - ly wait, 'Till I

The vocal line concludes with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern.

clerk asked me if I was bound for Dix - ie, I sighed and re - plied;  
see my Mam-my down in Al - a - bam - y Once a - gain I'll state;

## CHORUS

You said some-thing, when you said Dix-ie It's like heav-en to me — For I was born in old Ken-

*mp-mf*

-tuck - y, Raised in sun-ny Ten-nes - see, Geor-gia's where I met that pret-ty

sweet some-bod-y of mine — Soon we'll share a lit-tle home, way down in Car-o - line,

Al - a - bam - y gave me my Mam - my, now you un - der - stand — Why I'm yearn - in' to

be re - turn - in' to my South - ern land, I would - n't give a rap, not a

lit - tle fin - ger snap, For an - y oth - er place that you men - tion on the map, You

set my heart a bump - in', 'cause you said some - thin', when you said Dix - ie - land. — land. —

PATTER

I took in the sights out in gay Par-ee, Saw the moon-ey nights down in Wai-ki - ki,

O - ri - en - tal lights glow in Ar - a - by, To me they nev - er have ap - pealed,

I would rath - er be on the swan - ee shore, Sing - ing har - mo - ny 'round my cab - in door,

Strol - ling mer - ri - ly like I did be - fore, 'Way down yon - der in the corn - field.

§ D. S. al



# When The Gold Turns To Gray

(You Will Be The Same Girl To Me)

Words by  
G.W. EICHERT

Music by  
MAURICE ABRAHAMS

CHORUS (*Not too fast*)

When the gold turns to gray And your beau - ty fades a -

*mf-f* *a tempo*

way, When the stars in your eyes are no more,

When your cheeks lose their glow, And the bloom be-gins to

go Like the last rose of sum-mer 'round the door

Copyright MCMXXIII by MAURICE ABRAHAMS Inc. 1591 Broadway New York  
*International Copyright Secured* *All Rights Reserved*