THERE'S JUST A LITTLE TOUCH
OF DIXIE IN YOUR EYES

WORDS BY
JACK STROUSE & THOMAS F. SWIFT

MUSIC BY
RUBEY COWAN

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There's Just A Little Touch Of Dixie In Your Eyes

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Moderato

Piano

Voice

I've been wait-ing oh, how
I've been schem-ing oh, how
I've been wait-ing for the day.
dear, I've been long-ing for I knew that you would come my
I've been schem-ing for the time.
dear, I've been dream-ing of the day that I could make my
way.
dear.
mine.
dear.

I have prayed that some day I would o-pen my eyes and see.
An-
I have heard of an-gles and the won-der-ful things they do.

-an-gel that the South-land sent to me.
never met-one dear till I met you.

Now you're here—I can-not be-lieve—you are
From the moment that you first came from the South

re
dear.
dear.

But when I look in your eyes I know that you
are my I deal.

Why I could tell by your won-drous eyes that you
must be sin-cere.

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There's just a little touch of Dixie in your eyes — I know you were born under
—neath those Southern skies. You have that Southern style — Oh I love your Southern
smile. And it's plain to see. You have the Southern hospitality. Your voice is like a
Carolina breeze. It sounds just like the birds in the trees.
You are a wonderful prize. The thing that makes it seem like Paradise. Is that
little touch of Dixie in your eyes. There's just a

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