

# An American Trilogy

## William Marks

Oh, I wish, I was in the land of cotton  
Old times they are not forgotten  
Look away, look away, look away Dixie landOh, I wish, I was in Dixie away, away  
In Dixie land I'll take my stand  
To live and die in DixieDixie land where I was born  
Early Lord, one frosty morning  
Look away, look away, look away Dixie landGlory, glory, Hallelujah  
Glory, glory, Hallelujah  
Glory, glory, Hallelujah  
This truth is marching onSo hush little baby, don't you cry  
You know your daddy's bound to die  
All my trials Lord, will soon be overGlory, glory, Hallelujah  
This truth is marching on  
This truth is marching on

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