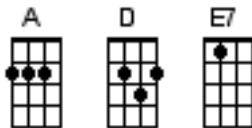
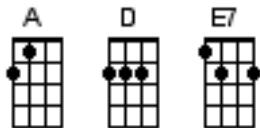


Standard

Baritone

137 BPM



A/x A/x A/x A/x

A.../.../...

E7...

I've seen the bright lights of Memphis. And the Commodore Hotel

E7.../.../...

A...

And underneath a street lamp, I met a southern belle

D...

A.../....

E7...

Oh she took me to the river, where she cast her spell

E7.../.../...

A...

And in that southern moonlight, she sang his song so well

A.../.../...

E7...

**If you'll be my Dixie chicken I'll be your Tennessee lamb**

E7.../...

**And we can walk together down in****VxV****VxV****Ax/****Ax/****Dixieland****Down in Dixieland**

Riff 7 measures

A.../.../.../.../.../.../.../... A/x A/x A/x A/x

A.../.../...

E7...

We made all the hotspots, my money flowed like wine

E7.../.../...

A...

Then the low-down southern whiskey, yea, began to fog my mind

D...

A...

A...

E7...

And I don't remember church bells, or the money I put down

E7.../....

E7...

A...

On the white picket fence and boardwalk On the house at the end of town

D...

A.../...

E7...

Oh but boy do i remember the strain of her refrain

E7.../...

E7...

A...

And the nights we spent together. And the way she called my name

**A.../.../... E7...**  
**If you'll be my Dixie chicken I'll be your Tennessee lamb**  
**E7.../...**

**And we can walk together down in**

**VxV VxV**  
**Ax/ Ax/ Riff 7 measures**  
**Dixieland Down in Dixieland. A.../.../.../.../.../... A/x A/x A/x A/xA .../...**

**A,,, E7...**  
 Well been a year since she ran away Yes that guitar player sure could play  
**E7.../... E7... A...**  
 She always liked to sing along. She always handy with a song  
**D... A... A... E7...**  
 But then one night at the lobby of the Commodore Hotel  
**E7.../.../... A...**  
 I chanced to meet a bartender who said he knew her well  
**D... A... E7...**  
 And as he handed me a drink he began to hum a song  
**E7.../.../... A...**  
 And all the boys there, at the bar, began to sing along

**A.../.../... E7...**  
**If you'll be my Dixie chicken I'll be your Tennessee lamb**  
**E7.../...**  
**And we can walk together down in**

**VxV VxV**  
**Ax/ Ax/ Riff 7 measures**  
**Dixieland Down in Dixieland. A.../.../.../.../.../... A/x A/x A/x A/x A...**

Arrangement:



Original:



This as PDF, and more at:

