

*Edith Harbaugh*

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



WORDS BY  
**JACK STROUSE & THOMAS F. SWIFT**  
MUSIC BY  
**RUBEY COWAN**

*Barbelle*

MACK RUBEY  
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# 2 There's Just A Little Touch Of Dixie In Your Eyes

Words by  
JACK STROUSE and  
THOS. F. SWIFT

Music by  
RUBEY COWAN

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

- an - gel that - the South - land sent to me. Now you're here - I can - not be - lieve - you are  
nev - er met - one dear 'till I met you. From the moment that you first came from - the South

re - al But when I look - in your eyes I know - that you - are my I deal.  
dear. Why I could tell - by your won - drous eyes - that you must be sin - cere.

Chorus

There's just a lit-tle touch of Dix-ie in your eyes — I know you were born un-der-

*mp-mf*

-neath those South-ern skies. — You have that South-ern style — Oh I love your South-ern

smile — And it's plain to see — You have the South-ern hos-pi-tal-i-ty — Your voice is like a

Car-o-lin-a breeze — It sounds just like the bird-ies in — the trees. —

You are a won-der-ful prize — The thing that makes it seem like Par-a-dise, — Is that

lit-tle touch — of Dix-ie in your eyes. — There's just a eyes —

# EVERYBODY'S BUDDY

Words by  
BERNIE GROSSMAN

Music by  
BILLY FRISCH

Chorus

Bud-dy he was ev-ry bod-y's Bud-dy from the time he was a kid. — He'd  
get the coal, chop the wood, He'd e-ven run the er-ands for the neigh-bor-hood.  
Bud-dy, he would help the kids to stud-y, he was ev-'ry bod-y's friend. —  
One day the an-gels in the heav-ens a-bove. — Found out they need-ed some one up there to love — They called for  
Bud-dy, our Bud-dy — I wish they'd send him home a - gain. gain. —

*a tempo*  
*mp-f*  
*rall*  
*mf*

Everybody's Buddy 2

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