

Once I Lived In Cottonwood

A Ballad of "Our Dixie" Written in 1864

In the southern part of Utah there is a tropical section where sugar-cane and cotton can be grown. This section is known as Utah's Dixie-land

In early days Pres. Brigham Young called men from different localities to take their families and settle in Dixie and raise these products.

This song was composed in 1864 by one of these Saints.

GEO. A. HICKS

Moderato

Arr. by Alfred M Durham

1. Oh, once I lived in "Cot-ton-wood," And owned a lit-tle farm, But
 2. I yoked old Jim and Bal-ly up, All for to make a start: To
 3. At length were ach'd the "Black Ridge," Where I broke my wag-on down; I
 4. While Bet-sy was a walk-ing, I told her to take care, When

I was called to "Dix-ie,"— Which gave me much a-larm; To
 leave my house and gar-den,— It al-most broke my heart, We
 could not find a car-pen-ter, We were twen-ty miles from town, So
 all up-on a sud-den,— She struck a prick-ly pear, Then

raise the cane and cot-ton,— I right a-way must go, But the
 moved a-long quite slow-ly,— And oft-en looked be-hind, For the
 with a clum-sy ce-dar pole, I fixed an awk-ward slide, My—
 she be-gan to blub-ber out As loud as she could bawl; If—

rea-son why they sent— me, I'm sure I do not know.
 sands and rocks of "Dix-ie" Kept run-ning thru my mind.
 wag-on pulled so heav-y then, That Bet-sy could not ride.
 I was back in "Cot-ton-wood" I would-'nt come at all.