

# Judy Garland, Rock-A-Bye-Your-Baby, With A Dix

Rock-a-bye your baby,  
with a Dixie melody.  
When you croon, croon a tune,  
from the heart of Dixie.

Just hang my cradle, mammy mine,  
right on that Mason-Dixon line.  
And swing it from Virginia, to Tennessee,  
with all the love that's in ya.

Weep no more, my lady,  
sing that song again, for me.  
Sing "Old Black Joe," just as though  
you have me on your knee.

A million baby kisses, I'll deliver,  
if you will only play that "Swanee River."  
Rock-a-bye your rock-a-bye baby,  
with a Dixie melody.

OH!! Weep no more, my lady,  
sing that song again, for me.  
Sing "Old Black Joe," just as though  
you have me on your knee.

A million baby kisses, I'll deliver,  
if you will only play that "Swanee River."  
Rock-a-bye your rock-a-bye baby,  
with a Dixie melody!