## An American Trilogy Elvis Presley

C/E Oh I wish I was in the land of cotton Old things they are not forgotten G Am Look away, look away, look away Dixieland F D Oh I wish I was in Dixie, away, away F In Dixieland I take my stand to live and die in Dixie C/E Cause Dixieland, that s where I was born F#dim Early Lord one frosty morning Am Look away, look away, look away Dixieland C C/E F Glory, glory hallelujah Glory, glory hallelujah E7 Am Glory, glory hallelu----jah Dm G Am F His truth is marching on C So hush little baby Gm Don t you cry Am You know your daddy s bound to die Dm C Am But all my trials, Lord will soon be over Solo: C C7 F C C/E F C E7 Am Glory, glory hallelu----jah Dm G Am His truth is marching on G His truth is marching on