1. There's growth and grace in the land of cotton, Where woman's rights are not forgotten look away, look away, Look away, Dixie land.

2. Old times are gone and we're beginning To get our rights and have our inning. Look away! &c.

3. And that's the land all men shall honor, With woman's rights conferred upon her. Look away! &c.

And when we get what's surely coming We'll sing out loud, instead of humming: Look away! &c.

It won't be long till the wife and mother Have equal rights with the son and brother. Look away! &c.