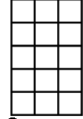


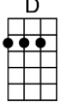
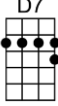
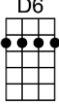
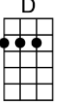
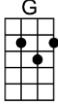
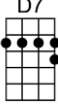
SING G

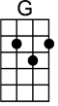
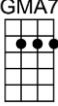
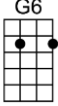


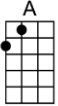
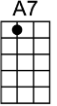
0

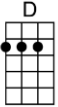
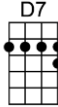
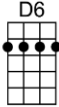
NOLA-Felix Arndt/James F. Burns

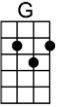
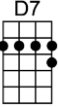
4/4 1...2...1234

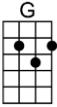
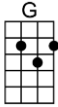
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |

 Nola is  like a dream come true,  she's sweet and unaffected
Walking along the thoroughfare, she always draws attention

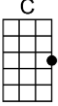
 Everything Nola seems to do  is really unexpected
All of the fellas stop to stare. She's called the fourth dimension

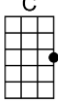
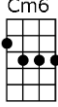
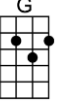
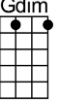
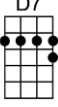

 Nola  has twinkling eyes of blue  and cherry lips perfected
But if they think that she could care, it's mere mis-apprehension

 (Tacet)  **1. Everything nice, like sugar and spice, is...Nola (2nd verse)**

 (Tacet)  **2. Wait till you see the angel with me, it's...Nola**

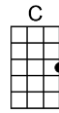
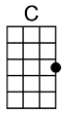
   
On her hand she wears a diamond ring, it's a mighty pretty thing

 (Tacet)

I'm the one who saved and bought it
      (Tacet)

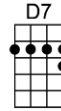
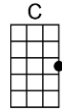
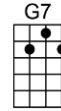
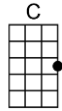
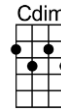
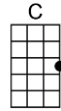
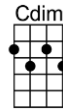
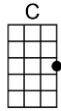
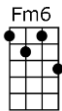
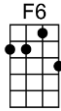
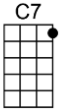
There's a house with roses all a-round it. Awfully glad I found it. Lucky I can just afford it

p.2. Nola

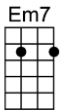
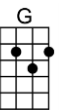
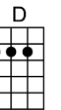
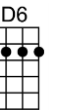
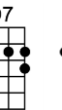
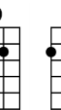
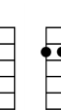
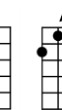
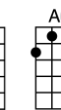
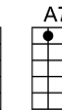
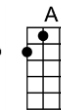
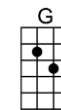
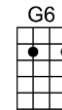
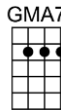
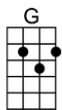


(Tacet)

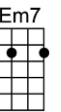
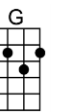
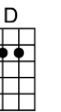
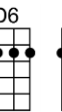
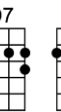
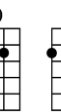
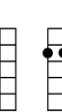
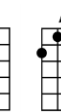
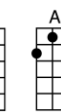
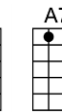
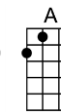
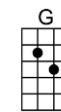
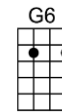
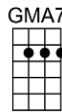
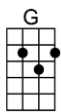
When she's near, the winter turns to spring. Bells begin to ring. There's a magic charm about her



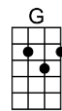
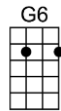
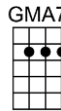
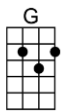
She's di-vine, and she's mine, all mine. I'm in love, so in love with No - la



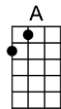
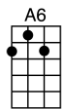
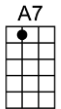
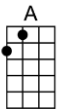
Eyes that haunt you, lips that taunt you, kiss that tastes like wine



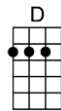
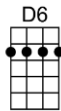
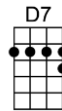
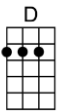
If you knew her, you'd pur - sue her. But she's mine, all mine



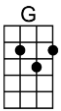
**Nola is like a dream come true, she's sweet and unaffected
Walking along the thoroughfare, she always draws attention**



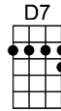
**Everything Nola seems to do is really unexpected
All of the fellas stop to stare. She's called the fourth dimension**



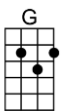
**Nola has twinkling eyes of blue and cherry lips perfected
But if they think that she could care, it's mere mis-apprehension**



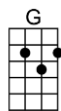
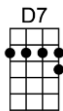
(Tacet)



3. Everything nice, like sugar and spice, is...Nola (4th verse)



(Tacet)



4.Wait till you see the angel with me, it's...No - la

NOLA-Felix Arndt/James F. Burns
4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | D D7 | D6 D | G | D7 |

G GMA7 G6 G
Nola is like a dream come true, she's sweet and unaffected

A A7 A6 A
Everything Nola seems to do is really unexpected

D D7 D6 D
Nola has twinkling eyes of blue and cherry lips perfected

G (Tacet) D7
Everything nice, like sugar and spice, is...Nola

G GMA7 G6 G
Walking along the thoroughfare, she always draws attention

A A7 A6 A
All of the fellas stop to stare. She's called the fourth dimension

D D7 D6 D
But if they think that she could care, it's mere mis-apprehension

G (Tacet) G
Wait till you see the angel with me, it's...Nola

C C6 G7 G7+
On her hand she wears a diamond ring, it's a mighty pretty thing

C (Tacet)
I'm the one who saved and bought it

C Cm6 G Gdim D7 G (Tacet)
There's a house with roses all a-round it. Awfully glad I found it. Lucky I can just afford it

C C6 G7 G7+ C
When she's near, the winter turns to spring. Bells begin to ring. There's a magic charm about her

C7 F6 Fm6 C Cdim C Cdim C G7 C D7
She's di-vine, and she's mine, all mine. I'm in love, so in love with No – la

p.2. Nola

G GMA7 G6 G A A7 A6 A D D7 D6 D G Em7 Am7 D7
Eyes that haunt you, lips that taunt you, kiss that tastes like wine

G GMA7 G6 G A A7 A6 A D D7 D6 D G Em7 Am7 D7
If you knew her, you'd pur-sue her. But she's mine, all mine

G GMA7 G6 G
Nola is like a dream come true, she's sweet and unaffected

A A7 A6 A
Everything Nola seems to do is really unexpected

D D7 D6 D
Nola has twinkling eyes of blue and cherry lips perfected

G (Tacet) D7
Everything nice, like sugar and spice, is...Nola

G GMA7 G6 G
Walking along the thoroughfare, she always draws attention

A A7 A6 A
All of the fellas stop to stare. She's called the fourth dimension

D D7 D6 D
But if they think that she could care, it's mere mis-apprehension

G (Tacet) D7 G
Wait till you see the angel with me, it's...No – la