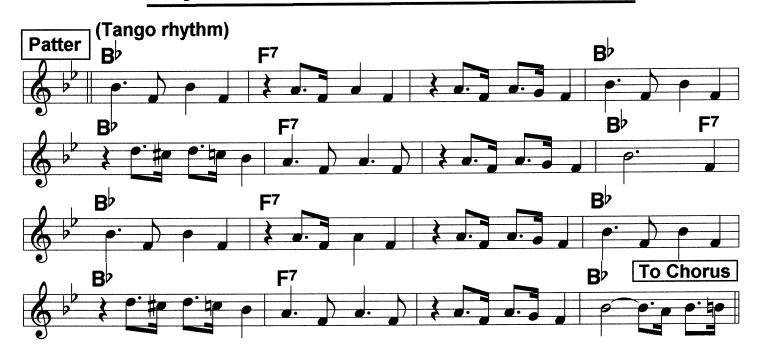
208 Way Down Yonder In New Orleans (1)



Routine: C V C, solos, Patter, Chorus 1-2 X

Breaks: 1. all choruses, or 2. in & out choruses only.



Verse 1.

|Guess!// where do you think I'm goin' when the winds start blowin' strong?///

|Guess!// where do you think I'm goin' when the nights start growin' long?///
Ain't goin' East, I ain't goin' West, I ain't goin' over the cuckoo's nest. I'm
Bound for the town that I love best, where life is one sweet song.//|
Verse 2.

|Guess!// what do you think I'm thinkin' when you think I'm thinkin' wrong?// |Guess!// what do you think I'm thinkin' when I'm thinkin' all night long?//| I Ain't thinkin' this, I ain't thinking that, I cannot be thinkin' a- bout your hat. My

Heart does not start to pit-a-pat un- less I hear this song.//

Way down yonder in New Orleans, / |in the land of dreamy scenes./ | There's a garden of E-/den,/ | that's what I mean.///

\*\*Creole babies with flashing eyes,/ |softly whisper with tender sighs/

Stop!| oh won't you give your lady fair./ a little smile.///
Stop!| you bet your life you'll linger there/ a little while.///

There is heaven right here on earth,| with those beautiful queens./// Way down yonder in New/ Or-/ leans./// /|||
Patter:

Orange blossoms' sweet aroma, and the strains of La Paloma | seem to throw me in- to a coma | when the shadows play.// A-Gain I see a peacherino /dance the you know what I mean-o. | She could shake a mean tanbourino, so I hear the folks say./ But when