

## 88a

New Orleans

4/4 ♩ = 92

**Chorus**

**Verse**

Verse: (I've a) Home in the sunny Southland,/ not so  
 far from the 'Sippi shore.// It's a  
 Way down there/ by the Delta, where/ you'll  
 find old Dixie's door.// If your  
 Heart's made to love the Southland,/ and mag-  
 nolia trees galore,// hang your  
 Hat up, man, in New Orleans, and you'll never wish for more.//

Chorus: (If you've) Never seen a quaint old Southern  
 city/ just think of New/ Or-/ leans.// If you've  
 Never seen that town, boy, it's a pity,/ there's nothing  
 like/ New Or- leans.// It will re-  
 Mind you of old fashioned lace,/ a glass of  
 wine will greet your smiling face./ And if you  
 Ever see a black-eyed gal like mine, boy, you're right in  
 New/ Or-/ leans.//