

My Little Old Home Down In New Orleans

Jimmie Rodgers

I never knew that the place i grew
Is the grandest place on earth
Till I roamed around from town to town
But now I know what it's worth
Listen while I tell you about the place I mean
It's my little old home down in New Orleans

Oh-de-lay-ee

In the sunny south where the black oil flows
That's where I long to be
The dixie land where the white cotton grows
Is calling now to me
And soon i'll be in the land of my dreams
It's my little old home down in New Orleans

Oh-de-lay-ee

I've been east, and way out west
Been around most everywhere
Now I'm headed south for a good long rest
I'll be glad when I get there
All the wonderful things in the world it seems
Are awaiting for me down in New Orleans

Oh-de-lay-ee

In the sunny south where the black oil flows
That's where I long to be
The dixie-land where the white cotton grows
Is calling now to me
And soon I'll be in the land of my dreams
And that's my little old home down in New Orleans

Oh-de-lay-ee