Meet Me In St. Louis; Louis:

Words by ANDREW B. STERLING.

Music by KERRY MILLS.

Tempo di Valse.

When Louis came home to the flat,
The dresses that hung in the hall,
Were gone, she had coat and his hat,
Tak'en them all,
He gazed all a-round, but no wif-ey he found, So he said where can Flos-sie be at?

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note on the table he spied
moving, the janitor said,
He read it just once, then he cried.
It ran, "Louis dear, it's too
three months ahead;" "What good is the flat?" said poor slow for me here, So I think I will go for a ride.
Louis, "Read that." And the janitor smiled as he read.

CHORUS.

Meet me in St. Louis, Louis, Meet me at the

Meet me in St. Louis Louis.
fair,
Don't tell me the lights are shining any

place but there,
We will dance the Hooch-ee Kooch-ee,
I will

be your toots-ie wootsie.
If you will meet me in St. Lou-i-s,

Lou-i-s, Meet me at the fair!

Meet me in St. Louis Louis.3