Down In Dear Old New Orleans

Words by
JOE YOUNG

Music by
CONRAD & WHIDDEN

Moderato

Piano

Voice

whistle blowing, Now I know that we're going, We've just

whistle blowing, See the ropes they are throwing, We've just

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started
Yes, we've departed.
Yes, we've just landed.

Why, we're leaving the pier!
Now we'll take in the sights,

I say, we're steaming from New York Bay, that's why I
Oh gee! I'm sure, honey, you'll agree there's lots of

feel so gay.
If we get there on time,

things to see!

Turn your head to the left,

I'll be mighty happy, if we're not there on time,

There's the Mississippi. Turn your head to the right,

Why, the

Down In Dear Old etc 4
I'll feel mighty bad, 'cause I sure have some time. Way you will see, now we'll jump in a cab. And

down in Louisiana, here's what makes them all feel glad. Drive around the city, to a place where we can see.

CHORUS

Dancing in the moonlight on a bright night, a

summers night in June, where darkness all are humming and

Down In Dear Old etc 4
strummin' Banjos to that Dix-ie tune and soon You'll find them
dancing and pranc ing 'round the bales of
cotton. In the evening by the moonlight.
Down in dear old New Or leans.