

Do you know what it means to miss New Orleans

E flat

Eddie De Lange / Louis Alter

♩ = 108
N.C.

Do you know what it means to miss New Orleans, and miss it each night and

day? I know I'm not wrong, the feel-in's get-tin' strong-er the long-er I stay a-way.

Miss the moss-covered vines, the tall sugar pines where mock-in' birds used to

sing. And I'd like to see the lazy Mis-sis-sip-pi a hur-ry-in' in- to spring.

The moon-light on the bay-ou, a cre-ole tune that fills the air; I

dream a-bout mag-nol-ias in June and soon I'm wish-in' that I was there. Do you

know what it means to miss New Orleans when that's where you left your heart? And

there's some-thing more: I miss the one I care for more than I miss New Orleans.