

Hank Snow

"My Little Old Home Down In New Orleans"

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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'll tell you bout the place I mean
It's my little ole home way down in New Orleans.

In the sunny south where the black boat 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 ole home way down in New Orleans.

--- Instrumental ---

I've been east and I've been way out west I've been
around most everywhere
Now I'm heading south for a good long rest I'll be glad
when I get there
All the wonder things in the world it seems
Are a waiting for me way down in New orleans.

In the sunny south where the black boat 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 ole home way down in New Orleans.

Yes, that's my little ole home way down in New
Orleans...

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