

Hank Snow, My Little Ole Home Down In New Or

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

[fiddle]

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