

# Hank Snow, My Little Ole Home Down In New Orleans

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