

# Judy Garland, Meet Me In St. Louis, Louis

When Louis came home to the flat,  
He hung up his coat and his hat,  
He gazed all around  
But no wifey he found  
So he said "Where can Flossy be at";  
A note on the table he spied  
He read it just once then he cried  
It read 'Louis dear it's toos low for me here  
So I think I will go for a ride Oh

Meet me in St. Louis, Louis  
Meet me at the fair,  
Don't tell me the lights are shining  
Any place but there  
We will dance the hoochie koochie  
I will be your tootsie wootsie  
If you will meet me in st. Louis, Louis,  
Meet me at the fair

(Company)  
\*Meet me in st. Louis, Louis  
Meet me at the fair  
Don't tell me the lights are shining  
Any place but there\*

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