

## Oh, My NOLA

Harry Connick, Jr.

Oh my Nola  
Same old song and dance  
Don't let her catch you with a care  
She won't let you down  
If you give yourself a chance  
Oh won't you let me take you there

Oh my Nola  
Never goes away  
Look for her crescent inner moon  
And if you listen  
When you walk the du Veinz Carre  
You'll hear that gentle Creole tune

How proud would Louis and Mahalia be  
To know that their memory was safe with me

Oh my Nola  
Old and true and strong  
Just like a tall magnolia tree  
Sit me in the shade  
And I'm right where I belong  
Oh my New Orleans  
Wait for me

How proud would Satchmo and Mahalia be  
To know that their memory was safe with me

Oh my Nola  
Old and true and strong  
Just like a tall magnolia tree  
Sit me in the shade  
And I'm right where I belong  
Oh my New Orleans  
Wait for me