

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