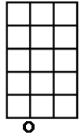


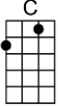
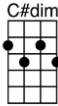
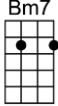

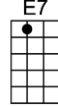
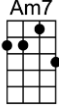
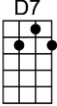
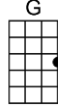
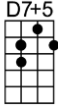
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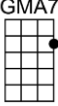
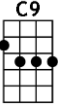



DO YOU KNOW WHAT IT MEANS TO MISS NEW ORLEANS

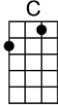
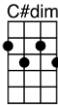
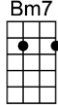
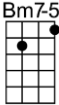
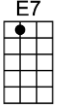
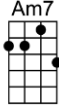
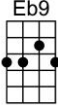
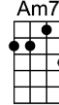
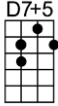
4/4 1...2...1234

-Eddie DeLange/Louis Alter (BAR)

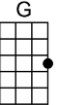
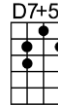
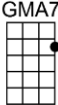
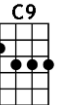
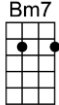
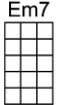
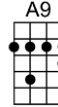
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

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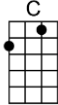
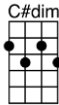
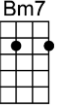
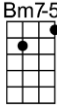
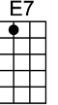
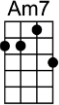
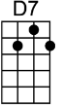
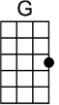
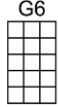
Do you know what it means to miss New Or-leans, and miss it each night and day

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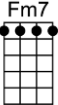

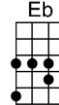
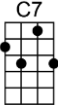
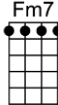

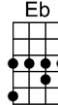
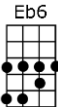
I know I'm not wrong, the feeling's gettin' strong - er, the longer, I stay a - way

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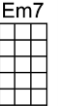
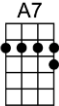
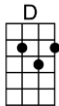

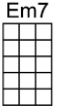



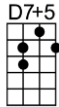
Miss the moss covered vines, the tall sugar pines where mockin' birds used to sing

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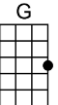
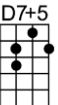
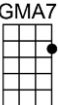
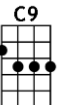
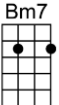
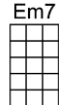
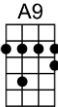
And I'd like to see the lazy Missis-sip - pi, a-hurryin' into spring

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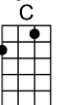
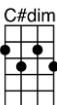
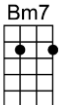
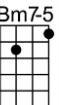
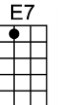
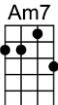
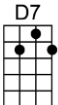
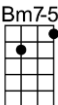
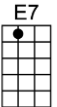
Moonlight on the bayou, creole tunes that fill the air

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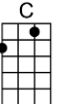
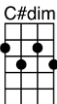
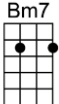
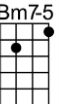
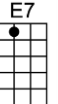
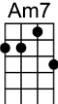
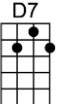
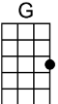
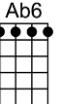
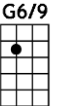
I dream about mag-nolias in June, and soon I'm wishin' that I was there

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Do you know what it means to miss New Or-leans, when that's where you left your heart

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And, there's something more, I miss the one I care for more than I miss New Or-leans

 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

And, there's something more, I miss the one I care for more than I miss New Or-leans

DO YOU KNOW WHAT IT MEANS TO MISS NEW ORLEANS

4/4 1...2...1234

-Eddie DeLange/Louis Alter

Intro: | C C#dim | Bm7 Bm7b5 E7 | Am7 D7 | G D7+ |

G D7+ GMA7 C9 Bm7 Em7 A9
Do you know what it means to miss New Or-leans, and miss it each night and day

C C#dim Bm7 Bm7b5 E7 Am7 Eb9 Am7 D7+
I know I'm not wrong, the feeling's gettin' strong - er, the longer, I stay a - way

G D7+ GMA7 C9 Bm7 Em7 A9
Miss the moss covered vines, the tall sugar pines where mockin' birds used to sing

C C#dim Bm7 Bm7b5 E7 Am7 D7 G G6
And I'd like to see the lazy Missis-sip - pi, a-hurryin' into spring

Fm7 Bb7 Eb C7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Eb6
Moonlight on the bayou, creole tunes that fill the air

Em7 A7 D Bm7 Em7 A7 Am7 D7 D7+
I dream about mag-nolias in June, and soon I'm wishin' that I was there

G D7+ GMA7 C9 Bm7 Em7 A9
Do you know what it means to miss New Or-leans, when that's where you left your heart

C C#dim Bm7 Bm7b5 E7 Am7 D7 Bm7b5 E7
And, there's something more, I miss the one I care for more than I miss New Or-leans

C C#dim Bm7 Bm7b5 E7 Am7 D7 G Ab6 G6/9
And, there's something more, I miss the one I care for more than I miss New Or-leans