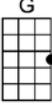
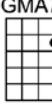
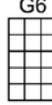
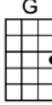
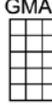
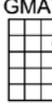
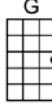
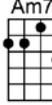
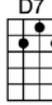


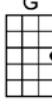
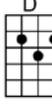
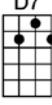
MEET ME IN ST. LOUIS, LOUIS_(BAR)

3/4 123 12

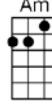
Intro:     (X2)

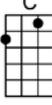
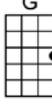
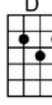
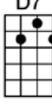
When Louis came home to the flat, he hung up his coat and his hat
The dresses that hung in the hall were gone, she had taken them all

He gazed all a-round but no wifey he found, so he said "where can Flossy be at?"
She took all his rings and the rest of his things; the picture he missed from the wall

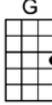
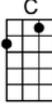
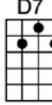
       

A note on the table he spied, he read it just once then he cried.
"What! moving!" the janitor said, "Your rent is paid three months ahead."

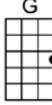
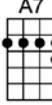
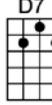
     

It read "Louis, dear, it's too slow for me here, so I think I will go for a ride."
"What good is the flat?" said poor Louis, "Read that." And the janitor smiled as he read....

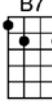
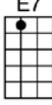
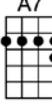
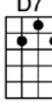
CHORUS:

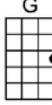
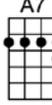
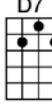
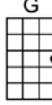
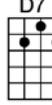
Meet me in Saint Louis, Louis, meet me at the fair.

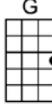
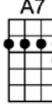
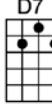
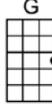
Don't tell me the lights are shining any place but there.

We will dance the hoochie koochie, I will be your tootsie wootsie.

1. If you will meet me in Saint Louis, Louis, meet me at the fair. (2nd verse)

2. If you will meet me in Saint Louis, Louis, meet me at the fair.

MEET ME IN ST. LOUIS, LOUIS

3/4 123 12

Intro: G GMA7 G6 GMA7 (X2)

G GMA7 G6 GMA7 G Am7 D7
When Louis came home to the flat, he hung up his coat and his hat
The dresses that hung in the hall were gone, she had taken them all

Am7 D7 G D A7 D D7
He gazed all a-round but no wifey he found, so he said "where can Flossy be at?"
She took all his rings and the rest of his things; the picture he missed from the wall

G GMA7 G6 GMA7 G C E7 Am
A note on the table he spied, he read it just once then he cried.
"What! moving!" the janitor said, "Your rent is paid three months ahead."

C G D A7 D D7
It read "Louis, dear, it's too slow for me here, so I think I will go for a ride."
"What good is the flat?" said poor Louis, "Read that." And the janitor smiled as he read....

CHORUS:

G G7 C G D7
Meet me in Saint Louis, Louis, meet me at the fair.

G A7 D7
Don't tell me the lights are shining any place but there.

B7 E7 A7 D7
We will dance the hoochie koochie, I will be your tootsie wootsie.

1. G A7 D7 G D7
If you will meet me in Saint Louis, Louis, meet me at the fair. (2nd verse)

2. G A7 D7 G
If you will meet me in Saint Louis, Louis, meet me at the fair.