

# Louisiana Home

Words & Music by  
**DAVE RINGLE**  
AND  
**BOB SCHAFFER**



Bob Mills  
in Vaudeville

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Starmer

## LOUISIANA HOME

Words by  
BOB SCHAFERMusic by  
DAVE RINGLE

*Moderato*

*p*

*mf*

**VOICE**

*Vamp*

*mf*

I've got an old pho-to - graph Hang-in' on my wall  
I'm goin to get my train now And I know some-how

Ev'-ry time I see it I sigh Mem-ries I re - call — To think that I was rais'd right there  
Folks will all be jump-in' with joy — To see me I'll vow — The dark-ies on the Swan-ee shore

makes me feel so blue Lord bless that pic - ture I'll des-cribe it to you —  
will be 'round the door Pick-in' their ban - jos I'll not leave there no more —

**CHORUS**

It's my old home — Lou-is-i-an-a That's what it am — Where my mam-mymade sweet jam — Where I  
left my hon-ey lamb There's ros-es red — twin-in' round the ca-bin door and what is more — There's my

lit-tle cou-sin Jes-sie pret-ty sis-ter Bes-sie Eat-in' southern ap-ples to the core — I see my Dad by the fence ain't

that immense he's milk-in' our cow — the old brin-dle cow — I'd give a dol-lar — just for a swal-low of that

milk right now, it's rich I vow, and the chick-ens — They're some pick-in' — while the bees make honey comb There's ev'ry

thing that you could want — in my Lou-is-i-an-a home — It's my old home — New Orleans and New York town

1. 2. PATTERN

*Fine.*

Those big ci-ties make me frown, I just think that they're a joke I want to get a-way from all the dust and smoke,

Hear the birds a-sing-in' and the bees just buzz — I ain't there now but I wish I was, And the

*D.S.*