

Meet Me in St. Louis, Louis

music by Kerry Mills • Words by Andrew B. Sterling • 1904

When Lou - is came home to the flat, He hung up his coat and his
hat, He gazed all a - round, but no wif - ey he found, So he said, "Where can
Flos - sie be at?" A note on the ta - ble he spied, He
read it just once, then he cried. It ran, "Lou - is, dear, it's too
slow for me here, So I think I will go for a ride!"
Meet me in St. Lou - is, Lou - is, Meet me at the fair,
Don't tell me the lights are shin - ing an - y - place but there, We will
dance the Hooch - ee Kooch-ee, I will be your toots - ie woots-ie, If you will
meet me in St. Lou - is, Lou - is, Meet me at the fair.