

Miss the Mississippi and You

Bill Halley • 1932

I'm grow - ing tired of the big cit - y's lights, Tired of the glam - our and

tired of the sights, In all my dreams I am roam - ing once more

Back to my home on the old riv - er shore.

I am sad and wear - y, far a - way from home, Miss the Mis - sis - sip - pi and you,
Mem - o - ries are bring - ing hap - py days of yore,

dear. Days are dark and drear y, ev - 'ry - where I roam, Miss the Mis - sis - sip - pi and
Mock - ing - birds are sing - ing 'round the cab - in door,

you. Roll - ing the wide world o - ver, Al - ways a -

lone and blue, blue. Noth - ing seems to cheer me un - der heav - en's
Long - ing for my home - land, mud - dy wat - er's

dome, Miss the Mis - sis - sip - pi and you O - de - lay - ee - o, de - lay - ee, Dee - o -
shore,

lay - ee - o, de - lay - ee, O - de - lay - ee - o, de - lay - ee - o, de - lee - de - lay - ee.
Mis - sis - sip - pi and you.