

Louisiana Lou - song lyrics

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LOUISIANA LOU.

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Words and Music by Leslie Stuart

I lub a gal, s'pose she lubs me too,
Anyhow she say she do, she say she do;
We calls her Lou since dat gal was born,
Down Louisiana, 'mong de sugar And de corn.
Lou, how I lub you true;
Lou. 'deed I do, I do;
And eh'ry night when de moon am shine,
I sing dis little gal dis little song of mine;

Chorus.

Lou, Lou, I lub you; I lub you, dat's true;
Don't cry, don't sigh, you'll see me in de mornin':
Dream, dream, dream ob me, and I'll dream ob you,
My Louisiana, Louisiana, Louisiana Lou.

When Lou was born I was jess so high,
I was but a baby boy, a baby boy;
Mam says, "My Lor' aren't dem child'en spoons? "
Down Louisiana, 'mong de cotton And de coons.
Lou, how I lull you true;
Lou, 'deed I do, I do;
In days done gone to her cot I'd creep,
And sing die little song to put dat chile asleep:- Chorus.

Lon's growed up now, soon she'll marry me,
Anyhow I want her be, I want her be,
For all de nigs lub dat gal ob mine,
Down Louisiana, 'mong de 'possum and de pine.
Lon, how I lub you true;
Lou, 'deed I do, I do;
So when we're wed and we're spliced in one,
I'll sing dis little song to bring back days done gone- Chorus.