

**Meet Me In St. Louis, Louis****Andreiv B. Sterling and Kerry Mills****G**

When Louis came home to the flat

**D7**

He hung up his coat and his hat,

**G****Dbdim7 G**

He gazed all around, but no wifey he f ound,

**Dbdim7 D****A7****D7**

So he said "Where can Flossie be at?"

**G**

A note on the table he spied,

**Bbaug Eb**He read it just he cried,  
once, then**E7 Am****A7****Dbdim7 G****Dbdim7 G**

It ran "Louis dear, it's too slow for me h ere,

**Gm****A7****D7**

So I think I will go for a ride."

**Chorus:****G**

Meet me in St. Louis, Louis,

**C****G**

Meet me at the fair,

Don't tell me the lights are shining

**A7****D7**

Any place but there.

**C7 B7****E7**

We will dance the Hoochee Koochee,

**A7****D7**

I will be your tootsie wootsie

**G**

If you will meet me in St. Louis, Louis,

**A7 D7 G**

Meet me at the fair."

The dresses that hung in the hall  
 Were gone, she had taken them all.  
 She took all his rings and the rest of his things;  
 The picture he missed from the wall.  
 "What! moving?" the janitor said,  
 "Your rent is paid three months ahead."  
 "What good is the flat?" said poor Louis, "read that."  
 And the janitor smiled as he read: