Never Leave Me Louie

By Eddy Davis

♩ = 180

Nev-er leave me keep on laugh-in' Lou-ie. Nev-er

leave me make me hap-py Lou-ie. _____ Not a with your

Trum-pet blairs the West End Blues like Lou-ie,
Hand-ker-chief in and not a

cor-net dares the strains of old Chop Sue-y. Nev-er

hand I hear the sounds of Dix-ie-land and when a

band plays hot and low down, there just ain't no show down.

Just a smile made my heart glow and just a laugh would say hel-lo. Oh,

what you once did to me, will nev-er leave me Lou-ie.

Lou-is you were ev-'ry thing with Mack the Knife and Dol-ly too, it's a

Won-der-ful World, Be-cause of You. Oh, Dip-per you were ev-'ry thing and

when it's Sleep-y Time Down South, I miss Old Gate, Old Sat-chel Mouth, His

Mus-ic made my heart sing. Satch-mo was the real thing.

Good old Pops was tops for me.