

# Christmas in New Orleans

Louis Armstrong

Magnolia trees at night, sparkling bright  
Fields of cotton look wintry white  
When it's Christmas time in New Orleans A barefoot choir in prayer fills the air  
Mississippi folks gathering there  
'Cause it's Christmas time in New Orleans You'll see a Dixieland Santa Claus  
Leading the band to a good old Creole beat  
Golly, what a spirit, you can only hear it  
Down on Basin Street Your kids will disappear, when you hear  
Hallelujah, St. Nicholas is here  
When it's Christmas time in New Orleans You'll see a Dixieland Santa Claus  
A leading the band to a good, good old Creole beat  
And golly, what a spirit and you can only hear it  
A down on Basin Street Your kids will disappear and when you hear  
Hallelujah, old Santa is near  
When it's Christmas time in New Orleans  
Yes, when it's Christmas time  
It's Christmas time in New Orleans

Songwriters

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