

BACK TO STORYVILLE

The Firehouse Jazz Band

Concert Pitch

Slow Blues Tempo:

Louis Armstrong

Transcribed by
"Banjo Bob" Stevens

Go-in' back to Sto-ry-ville, that's where I long to be, Ain't no time to ask me why.

Ev-'ry - thing 'bout Sto - ry - ville is just a part of me,

Since I was just this high. Go-in' back to ol' De-sire, I

know my way a - round, Friends I know will shake my hand. Noth-in' changes on De-sire, that

street of my home town, the street where I'll take my stand. There's a

ca-fe called "The Pup" that's nev-er shut, so you can drop a-round most an-y-time you

choose. There's a la-dy tail-ored up in some-thin' cut low, she

rolls the ol' pi-an-o with the "Jel-ly Roll Blues". Goin' back to Sto - ry - ville, I'm

gon-na' take my horn, my nif-ty suit, my brush and comb. Oh I

just can't wait un-til I'm back where I was born, My Sto-ry - ville, my home.