

Saints And Angels In New Orleans

Judy Collins

Come back again, old New Orleans
Come back again, old city of our dreams
We will return, our hearts will win the fight
We'll see the Saints and Angels dancing through the night
We will return to our homes again
Gulfport, Biloxi and Slidell
And as for those who could not help us just to live
We'll try to find it in our hearts just to forgive

They laid down hope and walked it like a road
Picked up their memories of voodoo and of God
Through Vampire days, the nightmare would not sleep
The retribution and the promises will keep

The hearts still beat, the ghosts are out tonight
Along the Pontchartrain the moon is shining bright
Crepe Myrtle trees are swaying in the air
The train of satin moves like silk upon the stair

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We'll see the Saints and Angels dancing through the night
We'll see the Saints and Angels shimmer in the light
In New Orleans
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