



It's a place to have fun
You can act downright silly
It's right in the heart
Of "Chilly Gentilly"





It's the last weekend in April
And the first weekend in May
It's where all the great bands
And musicians come to play







So unfold your blanket
And open up your chair
You can set up base camp
Right here in Congo Square





Be prepared to dance
To see what's all the rage
When a New Orleans brass band
Gets up on that stage





It's an overload of the senses
Sight, smell and sound
Hop onto the racetrack
And take a lap around





There are arts and crafts
And food booths galore
Take it all in
See what's in store

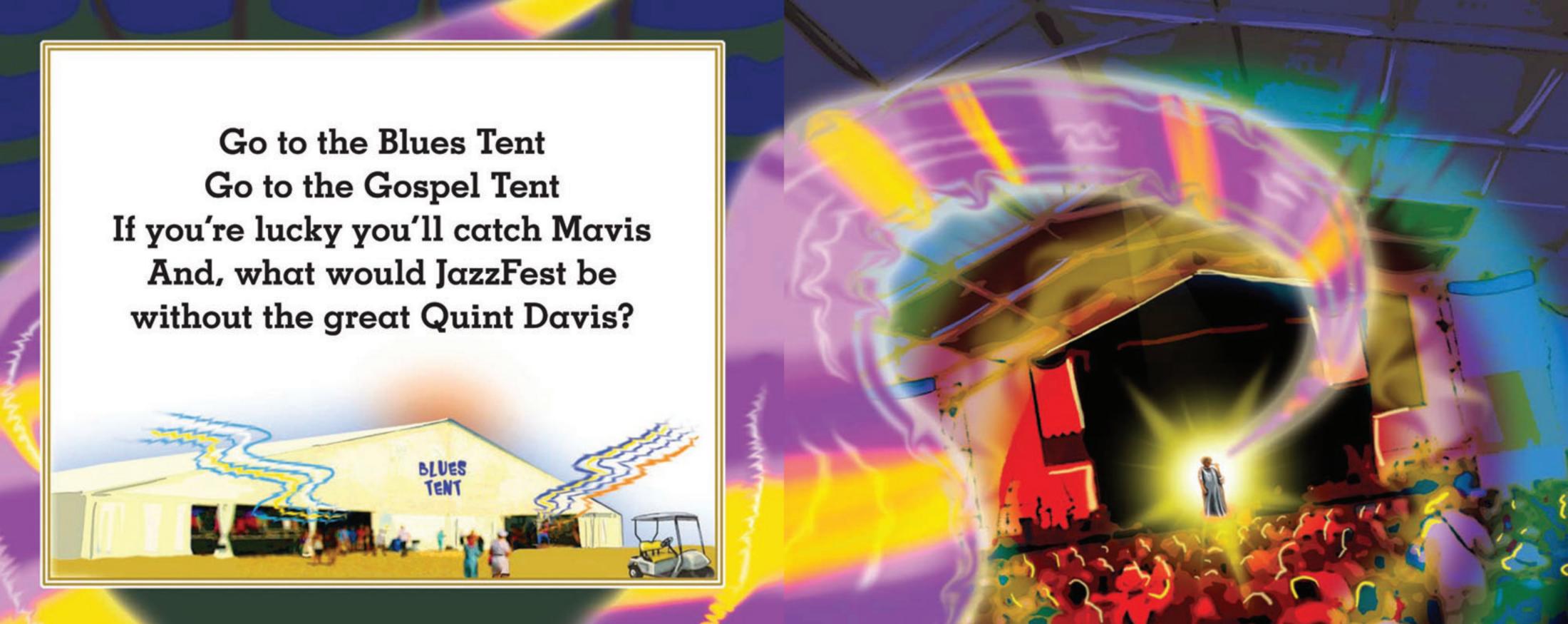




Around this great Fairground
Maybe you'll find
Big Chief Bo Dollis
Or a New Orleans Second Line







He's the man with the plan
He's been here from the start
Keep your eyes peeled
For him to fly by in his cart



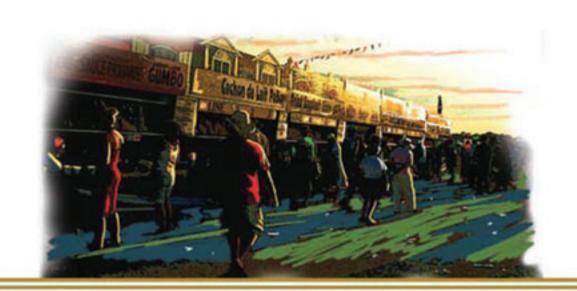




Seven days are far too short For an event that's so much fun It seems when it's almost over That the Fest has just begun



When the Nevilles take the stage
You know the end's in sight
It's time to take a walk around
To look for a last good bite





Only 90 minutes left
For the Funk, Food and Fun
The Fest comes to an end
When the Neville Brothers are done





Then a lull falls over the crowd
Because a year will have to pass
Before festival-goers
Can walk on infield grass



Seven glorious days
Make us stand up and cheer
HAPPY JazzFest, EVERYBODY
We'll see ya'll again next year!

