

Angeline

Cab Calloway

Robins in the tree top high
Soon will sing a lullaby
Angeline, Angeline

Bashful little whippoorwills
Can't you hear them say, "I will"
Angeline, Angeline

The crickets in the meadows
The deer in the woods
I know it's time for singing in the rain

Until you make up your mind
I'll try to be good, babe
How long must I wait?

Can't you see my heart's a flame?
Don't you know that you're to blame?
Say you're mine, Angeline, Angeline

Oh, Angeline, sweet Angeline
Oh baby, I love you, Angeline