

Sweet Rhythm

Cab Calloway

I hear the babbling of the brookstream
The melody they seem to play
Then I find on my mind, sweet rhythm

Blowing onward to the mighty river
It carries on this harmony
Riplets say, "Hear us play sweet rhythm"

There's something that is so appealing
In every trickle that you hear
Plainly to you they are revealing
Rhapsody clear, dear

Sweet music in it's trickling moments
Down gently to the sea it flows
Melodies bringing me sweet rhythm