

# The Hi-de-ho Miracle Man

Cab Calloway

I'm the hi-de-ho miracle man,  
I can really do wonders, I can,  
If you've got the misery,  
Bring your misery to me,  
I'm that hi-de-ho miracle man!

I'm the hi-de-ho miracle man,  
I do things on a miracle plan,  
If the blues are hangin' 'round,  
And the devil's got you down,  
See the hi-de-ho miracle man!

hi-de-hi!  
Ho-oh-oh-oh!

sister green came to me for my love recipe,  
Said she'd heard about my miracle plan,  
Sister green is now okay,  
Takes a treatment everyday,  
From the hi-de-ho miracle man!

he's the hi-de-ho miracle man!  
Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi!  
Ho-lo-lo-lo!

brother jones lived in sin,  
He couldn't stop drinking gin,  
And he heeded my miracle plan,  
Now he brings his gin to me,  
I get drunk instead, you see,  
I'm the hi-de-ho miracle man!

he's the hi-de-ho miracle man!  
Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi!  
Ho-oh-oh-oh!

yesterday, you know, I got a line  
From good old father divine,  
He was jealous of my good miracle plan;  
You know, I was cuttin' in, you see,  
Now, we're partners, him and me,  
I'm the hi-de-ho miracle man!  
Yowza!

he's the hi-de-ho miracle man!

I'm the hi-  
I'm the ho-  
I'm the hi-de-ho miracle man!