

Happiness is a Thing Called Joe

Ethel Waters

It seems like happiness is just a thing called Joe
He's got a smile that makes the lilac want to grow
He's got a way that makes the angels heave a sigh
When they know little Joe's passing by

Sometimes the cabin's gloomy and the table's bare
Soon he'll kiss me and it's Christmas everywhere
Troubles fly away and life is easy go
Does he love me good? That's all I have to know
Seems like happiness is just a thing called Joe

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La la la , Joe  
He's got a way that makes the angels heave a sigh  
When they know my little Joe's passing by

Sometimes the cabin's gloomy and the table's bare  
Soon he'll kiss me, Lord, and it's Christmas everywhere  
Troubles fly away and life is easy go  
Does he love me good? That's all I have to know  
Seems like happiness is just a thing called Joe  
Little Joe, little Joe ?, little Joe!