

# Christopher Columbus

Fats Waller

Mister Christopher Columbus  
Sailed the sea without a compass  
When his men began a rumpus  
Up spoke Christopher Columbus

There is land somewhere  
Until we get there  
We will not go wrong  
If we sing, swing a song

Since the world is round  
We'll be safe and sound  
'Til our goal is found  
We'll just keep rhythm bound

Since the crew was makin' merry  
Merry got up and went home  
Then came a yell, "Let's drink to Isabelle  
Hum, bring the rum, Ho Hum"

No more mutiny  
What a time at sea  
With diplomacy  
Christy made history

Mister Christopher Columbus  
He used rhythm as a compass  
Music ended all the rumpus  
Wise old Christopher Columbus