

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