

Overture

Patti Austin

Come on, you children
Gather around
Gather around you children
And we will lose that evil spirit called the hoodoo
Nothing but trouble, if he has found
If he has found you children
But you can chase the hoodoo
With the dance that you do
Let me lead the way, Jubilee today
He'll never hound you
Step on the ground you children

I got rhythm, I got music
I got my man, who could ask for anything more?
Fascinatin' rhythm, you got me on the go
Fascinatin' rhythm, I'm all a-quiver
I've got daisies, in green pastures
I've got my man, who could ask for anything more?
Fascinatin' rhythm, you got me on the go
Fascinatin' rhythm, I'm all a-quiver
Old man trouble, I don't mind him
You won't find him
Hanging around, hanging around my back door
I've got starlight, sweet dreams
I've got my man, who could ask for anything more?
Who could ask for anything
You got me on the go
Fascinatin' rhythm, I'm all a-quiver
Fascinatin' rhythm, you got me on the go
Fascinatin' rhythm

Fascinatin' rhythm, you got me on the go
Fascinatin' rhythm, I'm all a-quiver
What a mess you're making
The neighbors want to know
Why I'm always shaking
Like a flivver
Each morning I get up with the sun
To find at night no work has been done
I know that once it didn't matter
But now you're doing wrong
When you start to patter
I'm so unhappy
Won't you take the day off?
Decide to run along
Somewhere far away off
And make it snappy
Oh, how I long to be
The girl I used to be
Fascinatin' rhythm, won't you stop picking on me
Each morning I wake up with the sun
Just to see there's no work that's been done
I know that
Oh how I long to be the girl I used to be
Fascinatin' rhythm, won't you stop picking on me

Zoom, zoom, zoom zoom

The world is in a mess
With politics and taxes
And people grinding axes
There's no happiness
Zoom, zoom, zoom zoom
Rhythm lead your ace
The future doesn't fret me
As long as I can get me
Someone to slap that bass
Happiness is not a riddle
When I'm listening to that big bass fiddle
Slap that bass, slap it til it's dizzy
Slap that bass, keep the rhythm busy
Zoom zoom zoom
Misery you've got to go
Woah
Slap that bass, use it like a tonic
Slap that bass, you gotta keep your Philharmonic
Zoom zoom zoom
And the milk and honey will flow
Dictators would be better off
If they zoom zoom now and then
Today, you can see that the happiest men
All got rhythm
In which case, if you want to bauble
Slap that bass, slap away your troubles
Learn to zoom zoom zoom
Slap that bass
Oh, dictators would be better off
If they zoom zoom now and then
Today, you can see that the happiest men
All got rhythm
Ah, in which case, if you want to bauble
Slap that bass, slap away your troubles
Learn to zoom zoom zoom
Slap that bass

Clap your hands
Slap your thigh
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Everybody come along and join the Jubilee
Clap your hands
Slap your thigh
Don't you lose time, don't you lose time
Come along, it's shake your shoes time
Now for you and me
On the sands of time, you are only a pebble
Remember, trouble must be treated
Just like a rebel
Stand up to the Devil
Clap your hands, slap your thigh
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Talk about a
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Everybody come along and join the Jubilee

Let the drums roll out
Let the trumpets call
While the people shout
Strike up the band
Hear the cymbals ring
Callin' one and all

To the martial swing
Strike up the band
There is work to be done, to be done
There's a war to be won, to be won
Come you son of a, son of a gun
Take your stand
Fall in line, yea a bow
Come along, let's go
Hey, Leader, strike up the band
There is work to be done, to be done
There's a war to be won, to be won
Come you son of a, son of a gun
Take your stand
Fall in line, yea a bow
Come along, let's go
Hey, Leader, strike up the band
I got music, I got rhythm