

Cab Calloway, The Hi-De-Ho Miracle Man

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