

Cab Calloway, Who Calls?

Who calls,
When the western moon is pale,
Is there someone on the trail,
Who calls?

Who calls,
When the sage is silv'ry white,
Is there someone in the night,
Who calls?

Somewhere,
Somewhere across the Great Divide, ooooh,
Someone,
Someone who calls me to their side.

Who calls,
When a star falls from above,
Can it be the one I love,
Who calls?

Who calls.
When the sage is silv'ry white,
Is there someone in the night,
Who calls?

Somewhere,
Somewhere across the Great Divide,
Someone,
Someone who calls me to their side.

Who calls,
When a star falls from above,
Can it be the one I love . . .
Wouldn't you be happy?
Who calls?