

Ella Fitzgerald, Bugle Call Rag

You're bound to fall, for the bugle call.
You're gonna brag, 'bout the Bugle Call Rag.
Thin or fat, young or old, shake their shoulders bold.
You're bound to fall, for the bugle call.
You're gonna brag,
'Bout the Bugle Call Rag.

CHORUS:

Hold me baby, let's syncopate to the blue melody.
Just hesitate, while a break they take,
Shh! While we're dancing please hold me tight, step lively, don't lag.
Swing along to that Bugle Call Rag.