

# Woody Herman, Looking For Yesterday

## SABRE DANCE

Woody Herman

My heart begins to tingle when the bells begin to jingle  
Zig-idee, zing, zing, zing, zig-I-dee zing zing  
Zig-I-dee zing zing, zig-I-dee zing zing,  
Ev'ry time they play the sabre dance,  
My heart beats try to capture all the rhythm and the rapture;  
Zig-idee, zing, zing, zing, zig-I-dee zing zing  
Zig-I-dee zing zing, zig-I-dee zing zing,  
Ev'ry time they play the sabre dance.  
Zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom  
I love the spell I'm under when the drums begin to thunder,  
Boom-I-dee boom boom, boom-I-dee boom boom,  
Boom-I-dee boom boom, boom-I-dee boom boom,  
Like the tempo of a tropic rain,  
When I hear trumpets blaring I can feel adventure flaring;  
Ra-ta-ta tat tat, ra-ta-ta tat tat  
Ra-ta-ta tat tat, ra-ta-ta tat tat  
I am in a mood I can't explain,  
I drift to an isle of perfume where summer roses eternally bloom,  
There is a golden gleam waits my one wonderful dream;  
Soon in a garden for two,  
Lips cling to mine in the shadowy blue;  
Arms filled with sweet delight hold me tight all thru the night.  
Music take me don't forsake me,  
Let me be a ship lost at sea that the winds rock and roll;  
Whirling, swirling, twirling, out of control,  
That music drives me crazy,  
Ev'rything becomes so hazy;  
Drums are booming, cellos zooming,  
Cymbals crashing, sabres flashing in a willy nilly sort of way,  
I seem to hear it night and day;  
Blending in romantic fashion, melody, moonlight and passion,  
Riding high on heaven's highway,  
Purple stars are guiding my way;  
I am like a comet whizzing by,  
Just when I get the feeling that the universe  
Is reeling, suddenly the song is ending;  
And I find that I'm descending like a star  
That's falling from the sky,  
Toppling! Twisting! Tumbling!  
And down and down and down and down and  
Roun' and roun' and roun' and roun' and  
Down and down and down and down,  
And I begin to spin into a trance  
Ev'ry time they play that sabre dance