

# Cab Calloway, Emaline

Don't you hear my heart  
Whisper through your window, Emaline?  
It's a lovely night, Emaline,  
To meander with me.

Have you told your friends,  
Have you told your people, Emaline?  
Hurry up and write them a line  
Of our wedding to be.

In the church, there's an old bell-ringer  
Just waiting for the time,  
When I place the ring around your finger,  
Daddy's making you mine.

All I do is pray  
For that Sunday morning sun to shine,  
When I promenade down the line  
Hand in hand with Emaline.