

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.