

# Cab Calloway, I Love To Singa

I love to sing-a  
About the moon-a and the June-a and the spring-a,  
I love to sing-a,  
About a sky of blue-a, or a tea for two-a,  
Anything-a with a swing-a to an "I love you-a,"  
I love to, I love to sing!

Give me a song-a  
About a son-a gun that went and done her wrong-a.  
But keep it clean-a,  
With a cottage small-a by a waterfall-a,  
Any sob-a that will throb-a to a bluebird's call-a,  
I love, I love to sing!

I was born a singin' fool-a,  
Lah-de-dah!  
O! Major Bowes is gonna spot me,  
Got through Yale with boula-boula,  
Lah-de-dah!  
Old microphone's got me!

I love to sing-a,  
I love to wake up with the south-a in my mouth-a,  
And wave a flag-a,  
With a cheer for Uncle Sammy and another for my mammy,  
I love to sing!

The swingin'est,  
Hot singin'est,  
Bell-ringin'est,  
Song singin'est  
High tootin'est,  
Sky tootin'est,  
I love to sing!