Duke Ellington, Jump For Joy

Fare thee well land of cotton. Cotton lisle is out of style, Honey chile Jump for Joy DOn't you grieve little Eve All the hounds I do believe have been killed Ain't 'cha thrilled? Jump for Joy Have you seen pastures groovy? Green pastures was just a technicolor movie When you stomp up to heaven and you meet old Saint Pete Tell that boy "Jump for joy" Step right in give Pete some skin and Jump for Joy