

Ella Fitzgerald, Clap Yo' Hands

[Potter:]

Come on, you children, gather around -
Gather around, you children.
And we will lose that evil spirit
Called the voodoo.
Nothin' but trouble, if he has found,

If he has found you, children -
But you can chase the hoodoo
With the dance that you do.
Let me lead the way.
Jubilee today!
He'll never hound you;
Stamp on the ground, you children!
Come on!

Clap-a yo' hand! Slap-a yo' thigh!
Halleluyah! Halleluyah!
Ev'rybody come along and join the Jubilee!
Clap-a yo' hand! Slap-a yo' thigh!
Don't you lose time! Don't you lose time!
Come along-it's shake yo' shoes time
Now for you and me!
On the sands of time
You are only a pebble;
Remember, trouble must be treated
Just like a rebel;
Send him to the Debble!
Clap-a yo' hand! Slap-a yo' thigh!
Halleluyah! Halleluyah!
Everybody come along and join the Jubilee!