Maureen McGovern, Clap Yo' Hands

Clap-a yo' hands, slap-a yo' thigh Halleluyah, halleluyah Ev'rybody, come along and join the jubilee Clap-a yo' hands, slap-a yo' thigh Don'tcha lose time, don'tcha lose time Come along, it's shake-yo'-shoes time Now for you and me

Oh, I got no lock on my door That's no way to be See, they can steal the rug from my floor That's okay with me 'Cause the things that I prize Like the stars in the skies They're all free