

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