

# Van Morrison, Caravan

Now, the caravan is on it's way  
I can hear the merry gypsy play  
Mama-mama-mama-mama  
Mama-mama-mama, look at Emma Rose  
Emma Rose, Emmy Rose  
She's a-playin with the short wave radio  
And the caravan has all my friends, all my friends  
And they stay me until, until the bitter  
Gypsy Robin a Sweet Emma Rose, huh!  
Tell me ev'rything, ev'rything I need to know  
La-da-da-da, la-da-da  
La-da-da-da, da-da  
Da-da, da-da-da-da-da  
Turn up your radio  
And let me hear that song  
Switch on your electric light  
Then we can get down  
To what is really wrong  
How long 'till I hold you in my arms  
So I can, so I can feel you  
Sweet lady of the night?  
I shall and I will reveal you  
Help you with, huh!  
Turn it up, turn it up  
Li'l bit higher, radio  
Turn it up, turn it up, turn it up  
So you know it's got soul  
La-da-da, la-da-da  
Da-da-da-da-da  
La-da, da-da, da-da  
Da-da-da  
Jack, blow!  
(instrumental & sax solo - Jack Schroer)  
And the caravan is painted red and white  
That means ev'rybody's staying overnight, overnight  
And the barefoot gypsy boy  
'Round the campfire, sing an' play  
And the woman tells us of her ways  
La-da-da-da, la-da-da  
La-la-la-la  
Da-dat-da-dat  
Dat-dat-dat-dat, da-da-da  
Turn up your radio  
And let-a me, let-a me hear the song  
Switch on your electric light  
How long 'till I hold you in my arms  
So I can, so I can feel you  
Sweet lady, sweet lady of the night?  
I shall and I will reveal you  
Help you with  
Turn it up, turn it up  
Li'l bit higher, radio  
Turn it up, so you know  
It's got soul, it's got soul  
So you know  
So you know it's got  
Soul  
(instrumental - sax, violin solo w/ audience clapping)  
Da-da-da, da-dat  
Da-da-da, da-da-da  
  
Da-da-da, da-da-da  
Da-da-da, da-da-dum  
Nathan Rubin on violin, please (audience claps)

Da-da-da-da, n-da-da  
Left of the string section we have, Terry Adams on cello'

Nancy Ellis, on Violo

Tom Halpin, on Violin

(instrumental with trumpet, sax & piano solos)  
And we have, Jeff Labes, on piano  
Ladies and gentlemen, please

Left to right we have  
Bill Atwood on trumpet  
oh

Brother, Jack Schroer, on saxaphones

John Platania on guitar

David Hayes on bass

Dahaud Shaar on drums

So, ya know it's got soul

I'm tryin' to tell ya

Baby! Baby!

Baby! Baby!

Baby! Baby!

Baby! Huh!

So ya know it's got 100% soul

Take it one time there

Baby! Baby!

Baby! Baby! Ba!

Wah-wah-wah-wah

So ya know it's got

Nothin' but soul in it

Nothin' but

Now for the best

And later for the garbage

So you know

It's got

Soul-woh-woh-woh-woh-woul

Woul-woul-woul-woul-woul-woul

Turn it up!

So ya know

So ya know it's got

Soul, baby

Baby, I don't wanna go

Time, baby

Jerry Labes, got soul

Don't you know?

Don't you know it's got

Tell 'em one more

Tell 'em one more

Time, baby

Tell 'em one more

Tell 'em one.

(instrumental to end)

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