

Duke Ellington Lyrics

"It Don't Mean A Thing (if It Ain't Got That Swing)"

What good is melody, what good is music
If it ain't possessin' something sweet
It ain't the melody, it ain't the music
There's something else that makes the tune complete
It don't mean a thing, if it ain't got that swing
It don't mean a thing, all you got to do is sing
It makes no diff'rence if it's sweet or hot
Just give that rhythm ev'rything you got
It don't mean a thing, if it ain't got that swing

"Alabamy Home"

I'm goin' home
Down there among the fields of cotton,
Down where the folks have not forgotten me
I feel blue just for a little girl I'm strong for,
Just for a certain one I long to see.
I'm goin' down aroun' my ALABAMY HOME
I'm gonna see the bee that makes the honey comb
The brindle cow will wag her tail,
As I fill up the pail I'll chase the flies and
I surmise she'll moo, "Thanks to you."
I'll feed the chicks, and mix some barley with their corn
[Find more Lyrics on www.mp3lyrics.org/NOc]
They love it so, I know they'll cluck for luck each morn
Then I will lie amid the hay
And call it all a day
Way down aroun' my ALABAMY HOME.
I'm goin' down aroun' my ALABAMY HOME
I'm gonna see the bee that makes the honey comb
The brindle cow will wag her tail,
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Then I will lie amid the hay
And call it all a day
Way down aroun' my ALABAMY HOME

"Azure"

Driftin' Dreamin'
In an Azure mood,
Stardust gleamin'
Thru my solitude:
Here in my seclusion,
You're a blue illusion
While I'm in this
Azure interlude.
I'm not wanted
I'm so all alone;
Always haunted
By the dreams I own;
But, though I'm tormented
I must be contented
Driftin' Dreamin'
In an Azure mood!
Driftin' Dreamin'
In an Azure mood,
Star dust gleamin'
Thru my solitude:
Here in my seclusion,
You're a blue illusion
While I'm in this
Azure interlude!

"I let a Song out of my Heart"

I let a song go out of my heart
It was the sweetest melody
I know I lost heaven
'Cause you were the song
Since you and I had drifted apart
Life doesn't mean a thing to me
Please come back sweet music
I know I was wrong
Am I too late
To make amends
You know that we were meant to be
More than just friends, just friends
I let a song go out of my heart

(more on the next page)

Believe me darling when I say
I won't know sweet music
Until you return someday

“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