

# Babalu

Johnny Mathis

Babalu  
Babalu  
Babalu, aye  
Babalu, aye  
Babalu

Jungle drums were badly beating  
In the glare of eerie lights  
While the natives kept repeating  
Ancient jungle rites

All at once  
The dusky warriors began to  
Raise their arms to skies above  
A native stepped forward to chant  
To his voodoo goddess of love  
Ah

Great Babalu  
I'm so lost and forsaken  
Ah, great Babalu