

The Hi-de-ho Miracle Man

Cab Calloway

I'm the hi-de-ho miracle man,
I can really do wonders, I can,
If you've got the misery,
Bring your misery to me,
I'm that hi-de-ho miracle man!

I'm the hi-de-ho miracle man,
I do things on a miracle plan,
If the blues are hangin' 'round,
And the devil's got you down,
See the hi-de-ho miracle man!

hi-de-hi!
Ho-oh-oh-oh!

sister green came to me for my love recipe,
Said she'd heard about my miracle plan,
Sister green is now okay,
Takes a treatment everyday,
From the hi-de-ho miracle man!

he's the hi-de-ho miracle man!
Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi!
Ho-lo-lo-lo!

brother jones lived in sin,
He couldn't stop drinking gin,
And he heeded my miracle plan,
Now he brings his gin to me,
I get drunk instead, you see,
I'm the hi-de-ho miracle man!

he's the hi-de-ho miracle man!
Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi!
Ho-oh-oh-oh!

yesterday, you know, I got a line
From good old father divine,
He was jealous of my good miracle plan;
You know, I was cuttin' in, you see,
Now, we're partners, him and me,
I'm the hi-de-ho miracle man!
Yowza!

he's the hi-de-ho miracle man!

I'm the hi-
I'm the ho-
I'm the hi-de-ho miracle man!