

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