

Jump for Joy

Peggy Lee

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