

# Jump and Jive

Will Shade (1962)

Who's been here since I've been gone  
A pretty little girl, you know, with a red dress on  
Get up there, now won't you send me, John  
Get up there, now won't you send me, John

Jaybird was sitting, you know, upon a wire  
Eighteen miles up above the sky  
Enough to make, you know, a doña cry  
Hear him sing, well won't you send me, John  
Hear him sing, well won't you send me, John

I can eat more meat, you know, than the *Judgment* Joe  
Some old woman who run and stole my yo  
Get up there, send me, John  
Get up there, send me, John

Robin the bobbin, you know, the big-bellied Ben  
He ate more meat, you know, than the four score men  
He ate a cow, you know, he ate a calf  
He ate the butcher's block, Lord, in half  
Get up there, now won't you send me, John  
Get up there, now won't you send me, John  
Oh, robin the bobbin, you know, the big-bellied Ben  
He ate more meat than the four score men

Now look: don't you be no ickaroo  
No, why don't you get in the mood  
Do just like you used to do  
Oh, jive me, baby, like you used to do

Jivin' and jumpin', you know, the jump and jive  
I get my kicks, baby, on the mellow side  
Hep, hep, nothing but a solid jive  
Oh, baby, it's nothing but a solid jive  
I mean, jim-jam-jumpin', it's a jumpin' jive  
I get my kicks on the mellow side

verse:  
C, C7, F, Fm

bridge:  
E7, A7, D7, G7