

Take Me To the Land of Jazz

The Firehouse Jazz Band

Bert Kalmar, Edgar Leslie, Pete Wendling - 1919

Recorded: Marion Harris 1919

Concert Pitch

Verse:

There's mu - sic in the breeze, and trom - bones grow on trees. Ya' hear
 moan - in' and groan - in' and tune - ful har - mo - nies. In
 ev - 'ry ca - bar - et, it's the on - ly thing they play! Well, I
 long to hear it, I must be near it, and that's why I say:

Chorus:

Take me to the land of jazz, Play the kind - a' blues like Mem - phis has,
 Take me to the land of jazz, Let me hear the music New Or - leans has,
 I wan' na step, to a tune that's full of gen - u - ine pep!
 I like it hot, and ya' know that's what that ci - - ty's got!
 Pick in' 'em up and layin' 'em down, Teach them how all o - ver town,
 Come and take the lat - est dare, Learn to do the "Griz - zly Bear". I
 I'll give you fair warn - in', I won't be home till morn - in'. I'll be
 love that syn - co - pa - tion, At my des - tin - a - tion! Just
 danc - in' till the sun comes up, In the lov - in' land of jazz.
 run - nin' wild and livin' it up, In the lov - in' land of jazz.