

Irving Berlin

"Everybody Step 1921"

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Soon
You'll hear a tune
That's gonna lift you out of your seat
It could be sweeter
But then the meter
Was written especi'lly for your feet
Fly
Away up high
Upon a syncopated balloon
A little ginger
Will never injure
Hear them tuning up
They'll be playing soon

Ev'rybody step
To the syncopated rhythm
Let's be going with 'em
When they begin

You'll be saying, yes sir
The band is grand
He's the best professor
In all the land

Listen to the pep
That emerges from the middle
Of the jazzy fiddle
Under his chin

Oh, what music
The clarineter
Could not be better
Hear that strain
I don't know just what it is but it's great
They simply ruin it
Look at 'em doin' it
Come, come don't hesitate

Ev'rybody step
If you want to see a glutton
When it comes to struttin'

Over the ground

Wait'll you see

My little sweetie and me

Step, step, stepping around

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