## Nikki Yanofsky "You'll Have To Swing It"

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The concert was over in Carnagie Hall
The maestro took bow after bow
He said, "My dear friends, I have given my all
I'm sorry, it's all over now"

When from the balcony way up high There suddenly came a mournful cry

Oh, Mr. Paganini
Please play my rhapsody
And if you cannot play it, won't you sing it?
And if you can't sing it you simply have to

Only, only, only, only on Mr. Paganini We breathlessly await your masterful  $d\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ ©tente Go on and sling it And if you can't sling it you simply have to

We heard your repertoire and at the final bar We greeted you with a round of applause But what a great ovation, your interpretation of

'I never cared much for moonlight skies I never blinked back at fireflies' would do

So Paganini
Don't you be a meanie
What have you up your sleeve?
Come on and spring it
And if you can't spring it you simply have to

Listen Paganini
Please play my rhapsody
And if you cannot play it, won't you sing it?
If the boys are bopping, ain't no need in stopping

Listen Paganini We breathlessly await your masterful d $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ ©tente Come on and spring it If the boys is bopping ain't no need in stopping

I heard your repertoire and at the final bar

We greeted you, we greeted you With wild applause But what a great ovation, your interpretation of

Listen Paganini
Now, don't you be a meanie
What have you up your sleeve?
Come on and spring it
And if you can't spring it
You simply have to swing it

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