

All God's Chillun Got Rhythm

Bud Powell

Chillun', listen here to me
This is my philosophy
To see me through the day
To scare my cares away All God's Chillun Got Rhythm
All God's Chillun got swing
Maybe haven't got money
Maybe haven't got shoes
All God's Chillun Got Rhythm
For to push away the blues
Yeah ! All God's Chillun got trouble
Trouble don't mean a thing
When they start to go ho ho ho de ho
Troubles bound to go 'way, say ! All God's Chillun Got Swing.

Songwriters

Kahn, Gus / Jurmann, Walter / Kaper, Bronislaw Published by
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