

# (You'll Have To Swing It) Mr. Paganini

## Ella Fitzgerald

The concert was over in Carnegie 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 you simply have to  
Scat

Listen Paganini,  
We breathlessly await your masterful d'tente  
Go on and sling it  
And if you can't sling it you simply have to  
Scat

We heard your repertoire  
And at the final bar  
We greeted you with wild 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  
Scat

Listen Paganini, please play my rhapsody  
And if you cannot play it, wont you sing it?  
If the boys is bopping  
Ain't no need in stopping  
Scat

Listen Paganini,  
We breathlessly await your masterful d'tente  
Come on and spring it  
If the boys is bopping  
Ain't no need in stopping  
Scat

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  
Scat

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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