

Christmas Night in Harlem

Louis Armstrong

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, glory, Halle
What's all that noise?
Hallelujah
Don't give up with that nowGlory, Halle
Who's that over in the corner?
Hallelujah
I believe that's Mr. TeagardenHey what you doin' up there, man?
Last time I saw you
You were sayin' fare thee well to Harlem
I done bin wise g'wine
An' I ain't g'wine there n'moreYou sho' come back the right time
It's Christmas up here
What d'ya mean up here?
It's Christmas ev'rywhereYeah, but it ain't all Christmas
Like it's Christmas in Harlem
NoEv'ry gal struttin' with her beau
Through the streets covered white with snow
Happy smiles er'ywhere you go
Christmas night in HarlemBlack and tans feelin' mighty good
In that old colored neighborhood
Here and now be it understood
Christmas night in HarlemEv'ryone is gonna sit up
Until after three
Ev'ryone will be all lit up
Like a Christmas treeCome on now ev'ry coal black Joe
You just lead me t'the mistletoe
With a kiss and a hi de ho
Christmas night in HarlemHee, man, dog
What'd Santa Claus leave in your stockin'?
Let me see, there's an orange, a jar [unverified]
And, man, look at this slide trombone
Yeah, but it might not sound so pretty
Let me hear you tune itMr. Mercer, I'm glad to be back in this festivity
Ah, you said it Mr. T
It's Christmas night in Harlem
Well it's Christmas night in Harlem
Man, you drew the [unverified]

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>