

# Lordy

## Cab Calloway

Hey, Lord. The night is friendly,  
The stars are winkin',  
My sleepy-headed baby's eyes are blinkin',  
I hold him in my arms and sit here thinking,  
Lordy! What a sweet world. The night is friendly,  
With voices croonin',  
And gals and fellows in the shadows spoonin',  
And clouds that open up to let the moon in,  
Lordy! What a sweet world. Now, I ain't callin' this life perfect,  
But I am thanking my maker above,  
Because for everything  
That you don't like,  
There's a million little things that you love, oooh. A bell is chimin',  
To toll the hour,  
The sky is dripping light on every livin' flower,  
It like to drown us in a silver shower,  
Lordy! What a sweet world. I'm so happy,  
Happy!  
Happy to be livin',  
Yes sir!  
Livin' on a friendly night,  
On a friendly night,  
In a friendly world,  
In a friendly world.  
My heart is happy,  
Thanks to the Lord!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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