

# Body And Soul

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Don't you know, he was the king of saxophones  
Yes indeed he was;  
Talkin' 'bout the guy that made it sound so good  
Some people knew him by the Bean  
But Hawkins was his name

He sure could swing and play pretty too  
Sounds good to me, should sound good to you  
I love to hear him playing Body and Soul  
Very pleasing to the ear

When I first heard it on the record  
I just stopped, right there,  
Sounded like a band of angels in the sky,  
And I have never ever heard a sweeter tone  
In fact I pay no 'tention to the saxophone  
'Til Coleman Hawkins came along and spoke to everyone,  
Saying better listen won't you hear me,  
While I play for you,

Sometimes it's hot  
Then again it's blue  
My soul just seems to wander,  
Pleasing each and everyone,  
It's what I've long been craving for

The doors have not been always open,  
But I am trying to please you.  
Please don't try to stop me.  
Hope you like it folks

And then he started cookin',  
Every time he played  
Some melodic melody fast or slow  
You could tell that it was Hawkins,

No other one ever has  
Quite captured his tone  
Just he alone,  
Has the sound that penetrates

It will sure go right through you  
Yes it will,  
And every chorus gives you just another thrill

Then along came Eddie Jefferson  
He sang the melody like Hawkins played it  
He sang it true  
He sang it blue  
Made words for it too

All his fans in New York loved him  
There's no one above him  
Here in the USA  
I've heard 'em say ol' Eddie was the man

Oh how he could sing  
Man did he swing  
Sang on the wing, did his own thing  
Yes he did

Throughout the country,  
Music lovers are still wiggin' on Eddie's singin'  
All around the world, he is known  
Rhythm was his special joy,  
He swung it like a horn

He must have been born to be a singer  
'Cause his lyrics were so sincere and true  
Funny sad or blue  
Oh yeah!

And we've got to remind you  
Many years it took him  
Singing every day to achieve his first claim to fame

He was twenty years ahead of his time  
And he knew it  
But he kept right on-a singing  
He went all around the world making rhythm  
'Cause music sure was in him and he knew it was

Sang with Moody and Richie Cole  
He could sing it just like Bird  
But his forte was the words he wrote to  
Music that he sang

So he sang, and he sang  
And he sang his words so clever  
And I know they'll silence him never  
'Cause he cut this masterpiece

And now we're trying to sing it for you  
Hope the Bean and Eddie both would still approve

There we go  
We didn't mean to reminisce  
You can surely bet  
That we won't forget  
'Cause we hear them yet  
Goodbye

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