

Stompin' At the Savoy

Louis Armstrong & His All Stars

Savoy, the home of sweet romance Savoy, it wins you with a glance Savoy, gives happy feet a chance to dance
Your old form just like a clinging vine Your lips so warm and sweet as wine Your cheek so soft and close to
mine, divine

How my heart is singing While the band is swinging I'm never tired of romping And stomping with you at the
Savoy What joy, a perfect holiday Savoy, where we can glide and sway Savoy, let me stomp away with you
The home of sweet romance It wins you at a glance Gives happy feet a chance to dance Just like a clinging vine
So soft and sweet as wine So soft and close to mine, divine

How my heart is singing While the band is swinging I'm never, never, never tired of romping And stomping
with you at the Savoy What joy, a perfect holiday Savoy, where we can glide and sway Savoy, let me stomp
away with you

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

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