



# STOMPIN' AT THE SAVOY

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**Intro:**

Sa - voy, the home of sweet romance; Sa - voy, it wins you with a glance

Sa - voy, gives happy feet a chance to dance

Your form, just like a clingin' vine, your lips, so warm and sweet as wine

Your cheek, so soft and close to mine, di - vine.

How my heart is singin' while the band is swingin'

Never tired of rompin' and stompin' with you at the Savoy

What joy! A perfect holiday! Sa - voy, where we can glide and sway

Sa - voy, there let me stomp a-way with you. Sa - voy