Samba

Patrick Nicholls

Samba, samba, play it high and play it low. Samba, samba, hit the drum and let it flow. Samba, samba, ev'ryone keep to the beat. Play the samba one more time, Samba, samba!

Ev'rybody keep the beat,
Clap your hands and stamp your feet,
Shake your head and spin around,
Stretch right down and touch the ground.
One, two, one, two, three,
Ev'rybody go like me,
Four, five, six, seven, eight,
Keep the rhythm.

In Brazil they take life slow,
Just to help the music flow.
If you want a place to go,
Rio de Janeiro.
See that bird up in the sky,
Spread its wings to fly so high.
Now's the chance for you to try.
Let's do the samba.

Samba, samba, play it high and play it low. Samba, samba, hit the drum and let it flow. Samba, samba, ev'ryone keep to the beat. Play the samba one more time, Samba, samba!



Ev'rybody keep the beat,
Clap your hands and stamp your feet,
Shake your head and spin around,
Stretch right down and touch the ground.
One, two, one, two, three,
Ev'rybody go like me,
Four, five, six, seven, eight,
Keep the rhythm.

Part 1

Let's keep the rhythm,
Let's keep the rhythm,
Let's keep the rhythm let's do it,
Keep the rhythm,
Let's keep the rhythm,
Let's keep the rhythm,
Let's keep the, let's keep the,
Let's keep the rhythm.

Ev'rybody keep the beat,
Clap your hands and stamp your feet,
Shake your head and spin around,
Stretch right down and touch the ground.
One, two, one, two, three,
Ev'rybody go like me,
Four, five, six, seven, eight,
Keep the, keep the rhythm.

Part 2
Keep the rhythm,

Let's keep the rhythm.

