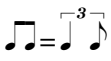
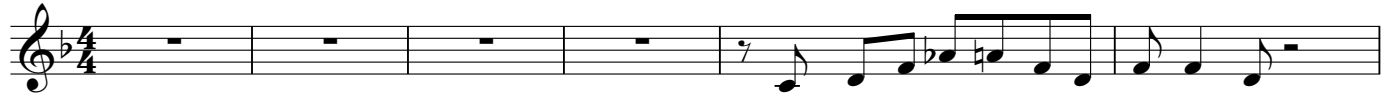


# Cool Yule

Louis Armstrong

Swing ♩ = 152 



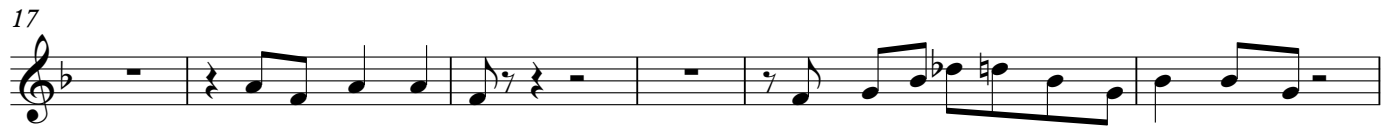
From Con-ey Is-land to the Sun-set Strip,



Some-bod-y's gon-na make a hap-py trip to-night, when the moon is bright.



He's gon-na have a bag of cra-zy toys To give the grown-ups and the girls and boys so dig,

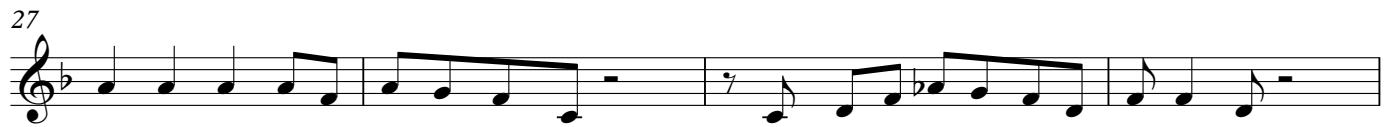


San-ta comes on big.

He'll come a call-in' when the snow's the most,



when all you cats are sleep-in' warm as toast, And you're gon-na flip when Old Saint Nick



plays a lick on a pep-per-mint stick!

He'll come a fly-in' from a high-er place



And fill the stock-in's by the fi-re- place so you'll

have a yule that's cool



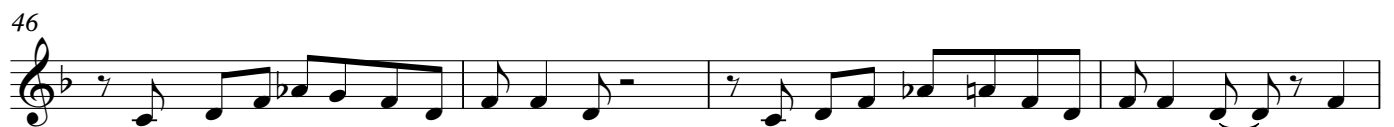
He'll come a call-in' when the snow's the most,

when all you cats are sleep-in'



warm as toast, And you're gon-na flip when Old Saint Nick

plays a lick on a pep-per-mint stick!



He'll come a fly-in' from a high-er place

And fill the stock-in's by the fi-re - place so



you'll

have a yule that's cool,

cool,

cool, yule\_

You'll have a yule that is cool!