

ASCONA

**The old Ascona Moon
is listening with delight
While A creole tune
is singin through the night**

**And from every street café
The old jazz melodies start to play
and cocko clocks, awakes the sleeping rocks shoutin'
What a wonderful world!**

Ascona, the city for pretty swingin' evergreens
Ramona, Rosetta you'll get the hits from New Orleans

Jazz Musicians meet, on the sunny side of the street
with Mandy, Indiana, Candy, Louisiana, Georgia, Aint she sweet?

Cole, Hardin, Gershwin, Jelly, Duke and Berlin, Fats, they're all in the
fondue
Got plenty o' nuttin'?
forever keep on struttin'
with some barberque

as time goes by
there's allways autumn in new york
and an april in Paree
But I'll return to Ascona to hear a lovely melody

Instrumental.....

I might be wrong,
But Nightingales singin' in Berkeley and there's moonlight in Vermont
but if I go to Ascona I'm gonna hear the melodies I want
Flight of the foobird, Flamingo
Basin street Blues, Tishomingo
And All that Jazz!