

I'll Build a Stairway to Paradise

George & Ira Gerswin, Buddy DeSylva

All you preachers who delight in panning the dancing teachers,
Let me tell you there are a lot of features of the dance
That carry you through the gates of Heaven.

It's madness to be always sitting around in sadness,
When you could be learning the steps of gladness.
You'll be happy when you can do just six or seven;

Begin to day! You'll find it nice,
The quickest way to paradise.
When you practise, here's the thing to know,
Simply say as you go...

I'll build a stairway to Paradise
With a new step ev'ry day!
I'm gonna get there at any price;
Stand aside, I'm on my way!
I've got the blues and up above it's so fair.
Shoes! Go on and carry me there!
I'll build a stairway to Paradise
With a new step every day.

Every new step helps a bit; but any old kind of two step
Does as well. It don't matter what step you step,
If you work it into your soul you'll get to Heaven.

Get busy; dance with Maud the countess, or just plain Lizzy:
Dance until you're blue in the face and dizzy.
When you've learn'd to dance in your sleep
You're sure to win out.

In time you'll get Saint Vitus dance,
Which beats the latest thing from France.
Take no chances on this Paradise;
Let me give you advice.

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With a new step ev'ry day!
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Shoes! Go on and carry me there!
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