

Opus One

Lyrics and Music by Sy Oliver

Moderate Jump Tempo

A **Allegro** (♩ = 168)

I'm wrack-in' my brain, to think of a name, to give to this tune, so Per-ry can croon, and
may-be ol' Bing will give it a fling. And that -'ll start ev - 'ry-one hum-min' the thing. The
mel - o - dy's dumb, re - peat an' re - peat. But if you can swing, it's got a good beat. And
that's the main thing, to make with the feet. 'Cause ev - 'ry-one is swing-in' to day. So, I'll call it
O - pus One! It's not for Sam-my Kaye. Hey! hey! hey! It's
O - pus One! It's got to swing, not sway. May - be, if
Mis - ter Les Brown could make it re - nown, and Ray An - tho - ny could swing it for me. There's
nev - er a doubt you'll knock your-self out. When - ev - er you can hear O - pus One.

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