LET’S DO IT
(Let’s Fall In Love)

Words and Music by
COLE PORTER

Moderato

Semplice (not fast)

When the little Blue-bird, Who has never said a word, Starts to

When the little Blue-bell, In the
but tomm of the dell, Starts to ring: "Ding, ding!"

When the

little blue clerk, In the middle of his work, Starts a

tune to the moon up above, It is nature, that's all, Simply

telling us to fall in love.

And that's why
1 Birds do it, Bees do it, Even educated
2 Sponges, they say, do it, Oysters, down in Oyster

In Spain, the best upper sets do it,
Cold Cape Cod clams, 'gainst their wish, do it,
Lithuanians and Letts do it, Let's do it,
Even lazy Jellyfish do it, Let's do it,

Let's fall in love. The Dutch in old Amsterdam,
Let's fall in love. Electric eels, I might not;

Folks in Siberia, add, do it,
Though it shocks 'em I know.

Why ask if
—am. do it,— Think of Si-am-e-sa twins. Some Ar-gen-tines, with-out—
shad do it,— Wait-er, bring me shad-roe. In shal-low shoals, Eng-lish-
means, do it,— Peo-ple say, in Bos-ton, ev-en beans do it,—
soles do it,— Gold-fish, in the pri-va-cy of bowls, do it,—
Let's do it,— let's fall in love.
Let's do it,— let's fall in love.