

F C  
 Seventy-six trombones led the big parade  
 F  
 With a hundred and ten cornets close at hand.  
 B  
 They were followed by rows and rows of the finest virtuosos  
 C F  
 The cream of ev'ry famous band.

F C  
 Seventy-six trombones caught the morning sun  
 F  
 With a hundred and ten cornets right behind  
 B  
 There were more than a thousand reeds, springing up like weeds  
 C F  
 There were horns of ev'ry shape and kind.

F C  
 There were copper bottom tympani in horse platoons  
 F  
 Thundering, thundering all along the way.  
 B  
 Double bell euphoniums and big bassoons,  
 C F  
 Each bassoon having it's big, fat say!

F C  
 There were fifty mounted cannon in the battery  
 F  
 Thundering, thundering louder than before  
 B  
 Clarinets of ev'ry size, and trumpeters who'd improvise  
 C F  
 A full octave higher than the score!