

The trouble with history – whether it's two days, two years, or two centuries – is that it doesn't exist unless somewhere there's someone who *remembers* – remembers how it felt, what it was like to *be* there – the sounds, the colors, and the bands playing along the way.

(Attacca *I Remember a Parade*)

# 4. I Remember a Parade

Baritone Solo and Company

Words and Music by Don Tucker

**Andante** ♩ = 96

**Women**

*p* 3 3

I love a cal - li - o - pe, I love a cal -

**Piano**

C C Gm 7 C C Gm 7 C C Gm 7

*p*

4 li - o - pe, The beau - ti - ful brass and cop - per whis - tles fill the air. The el - e - phants

4 C C Gm 7 C C Gm 7 F

7 pranc - ing, And pret - ty girls danc - ing, And once I had a red bal -

7 Eb F Eb F Eb

*mp*

10

loon, \_\_\_\_\_ bal - loon, \_\_\_\_\_ bal - loon, \_\_\_\_\_ bal - loon.

10

C Cm 7 C 9 Cm 9 Cm C

**March tempo** ♩ = 120

14

*solo mf*

Is that a pa - rade in town? \_\_\_\_\_ Do I hear a band? \_\_\_\_\_ Is that a cal - li - o - pe? \_\_\_\_\_

14

C Cdim G 7/D Eb6 G 7/D G 7 C 6

*mf*

18

There's a pa - rade com - ing down the street, \_\_\_\_\_ It's an old and fa-mil - iar

18

Eb/GGb7 Fm 7 Bb7 Eb G 9 D 7

22 *allarg. mp a tempo*

beat. \_\_\_\_\_ What a sur - prise to hear them play. \_\_\_\_\_ I'm one hun-dred years old to - day. \_\_\_\_\_

22 G E $\flat$ 6 G7/D G7 A6 *allarg. p* G9/D G7 C *a tempo* Am *mp*

27 *pp*

\_\_\_\_\_ I re - mem-ber a pa-rade, \_\_\_\_\_ After the Spanish - A-mer-i-can War. \_\_\_\_\_ We were

*pp* Ah \_\_\_\_\_

27 C Am C C Em Em

32 *cresc.*

in a Tex - as town, And the rain was com - ing down, But I did - n't give a damn. Oh, \_\_\_\_\_

Ah \_\_\_\_\_ Oh, \_\_\_\_\_

Ah \_\_\_\_\_ Oh, \_\_\_\_\_

32 C Em G G7 *cresc.*

36 *f* *rit.* *mp*

— how we laughed, And oh, how we cried. How sweet the girls, And oh, how we lied, We

*f* *rit.* *mp*

— how we laughed, And oh, how we cried. How sweet the girls, And oh, how we lied,

*f* *rit.* *mp*

— how we laughed, And oh, how we cried. How sweet the girls, — oh, how we lied,

36 C Am C *rit.* Am/C C7

40 *espressivo* *a tempo* *women mp*

real - ly had it made, \_\_\_\_\_ I re - mem - ber a pa - rade. \_\_\_\_\_ I re -

*p* Ah \_\_\_\_\_

*p* Ah \_\_\_\_\_

40 F F C C Am C Am *a tempo*

*p espressivo* *mp*

45

mem - ber a pa - rade \_\_\_\_\_ For the wom - en's right to vote. \_\_\_\_\_ Peo - ple

*p* I re - mem - ber a pa - rade \_\_\_\_\_ For the wom - en's right to vote.

45 C C Em Em

49 *cresc.*

yelled as we passed by, Some - one socked me in the eye, And I broke a nose or two. Oh, \_\_\_\_\_

8 *cresc.*

Some - one socked me in the eye, And I broke a nose or two. Oh, \_\_\_\_\_

49 C Em G G7

*cresc.*

53 *f* *rit.* *mp* *solo*

— how we cheered When they got the vote. We made it law, And that's all she wrote. I was

8 *f* *mp*

— how we cheered When they got the vote. We made it law, And that's all she wrote.

53 C Am C *rit.* Am/C G7

*f* *mp*

*a tempo*

57 sit - tin' in the shade, \_\_\_\_\_ I re - mem - ber a pa - rade. \_\_\_\_\_ I re -

Ah \_\_\_\_\_

Ah \_\_\_\_\_

57 F F C C Am C Am

62 **Andante espressivo**

62 mem - ber a pa - rade, \_\_\_\_\_ When John Ken - ne - dy was killed. \_\_\_\_\_ And I

62 C Em

66 real - ly did - n't cry, But the sun was in my eye, As I said my last good - by. \_\_\_\_\_

66 C Em G G

*f*

Look how the crowds are leav - ing the stands. Two hun - dred years, the flags and the bands. Now the

Look how the crowds are leav - ing the stands. Two hun - dred years, the flags and the bands.

last pla - toon has passed, No, there'll nev - er be a last,

Ah

*p* Dm 7

I'll re - mem - ber this pa-rade,

C