Jim Dale
"Come Follow The Band"

Come follow the band wherever it's at
Let both of your feet beat time to the drum
And let your heart go rat-a-tat-tat

A flag in your hand, a plume in your hat
Battalions of brass pass and catch the light
Is there a sight that's sweeter than that?

See the pretty lady toss that baton high
Ain't she cute as a Daisy?
Watch the fella with the big base drum go by
Ain't you glad that you stayed?

Hear the tuba play that 'Oom Pah Pah'
Oh my, ain't it driving you crazy?
Don't you be so darn lazy
Better hurry and join that big parade

Up outta your seat, down off-a the stand
Step out to the sweet, beat the bugle plays
A sound that you'll remember all your days
And when you see that leader proudly raise his hand
Just follow the band

Hear the trumpet blast, heat the cornet blare
Hear the boom of the bass and the rattle of the snare
With the sweetest burst of melody I know goes the
piccolo

Hear the silver tone of the xylophone
Hear the glide and the bellow of the slide trombone
Then a burst of crystal, listen to it peel, it's the
glockenspiel

With the most majestic manner
You'll remember all your life
Comes mellophone, comes saxophone
Comes sousaphone, comes fife

Then the brass sings out the woodwinds sigh
The trumpets shout and the drums reply
With a crash and a bang as the whole she bang goes

by

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