

## The Manhattan Transfer

### "Oh Yes, I Remember Clifford"

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Clif-----ford

I know he'll never be forgotten  
Long as there's still sound  
He was a king uncrowned  
Not all kings are given crowns  
I know I'll always remember

Always  
The warmth  
All his warmth  
Of his sound  
Was in his sound  
Lingers so long I'm sure he's still around  
Still around -----Those who've heard  
For all those who've heard

Truly, they repeat him yet  
Even yet

So those who hear won't forget  
And the ever-present sound  
That abounds in his praise  
Echos throughout the universe  
For endless spans of time uncountable  
By days  
The pretty little piquant passages  
Clifford played  
They are with us now  
And I'm positive that they will endure  
Should time and sacred circumstance allow  
Yes, they'll live forever

Oh, yes, I remember Clifford now  
Seems I always feel that Clifford's spirit's  
Hangin' roun' me somehow  
We remember

Each and every single day  
I hear his lovely trumpet tone

Such exquisite singing

In every horn that seems to have a sound  
That's all its own  
So somebody tell me how  
How can we ever day for certain  
Someone that played  
Like Clifford Brown could play  
Could really be said to have gone away

I only know that I hear him now  
And I believe that I always will  
You've got to believe  
I remember Clifford still, yes I hear him still

I know he'll never be forgotten  
He was a king uncrowned

I know I'll always remember  
'Member Clifford Brown  
I'll always remember Clifford Brown

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