

HAROLD

SEVENTY SIX TROMBONES LED THE BIG PARADE,
WITH A HUNDRED AND TEN CORNETS CLOSE AT HAND.
TIIIEY WERE FOLLOWED BY ROWS AND ROWS
OF THE FINEST VIRTUOSOS,
THE CREAM OF EV'RY FAMOUS BAND.

SEVENTY SIX TROMBONES CAUGHT THE MORNING SUN,
WITH A HUNDRED AND TEN CORNETS RIGHT BEHIND.
THERE WERE MORE THAN A THOUSAND REEDS
SPRINGING UP LIKE WEEDS.
TIIIEE WERE HORNS OF EV'RY SHAPE AND KIND.

THERE WERE COPPER BOTTOM TIMPANI IN HORSE PLATOONS,
THUNDERING, THUNDERING, ALL ALONG THE WAY.
DOUBLE BELL EUPHONIUMS AND BIG BASSOONS,
EACH BASSOON HAVING HIS BIG FAT SAY.

THERE WERE FIFTY MOUNTED CANNON IN THE BATTERY,
THUNDERING, THUNDERING LOUDER THAN BEFORE.
CLARINETS OF EV'RY SIZE
AND TRUMPETERS WHO'D IMPROVISE
A FULL OCTAVE HIGHER THAN THE SCORE.
(*HAROLD* parades *with the KIDS*)

TOWNSPEOPLE

SEVENTY SIX TROMBONES HIT THE COUNTERPOINT,
WHILE A HUNDRED AND TEN CORNETS BLAZED AWAY.
TO THE RHYTHM OF HARCH! HARCH! HARCH!
ALL THE KIDS BEGAN TO MARCH,
AND THEY'RE MARCHING STILL - RIGHT TODAY!

TI