

VOCAL LEAD SHEET

BOB GIBSON

"LET THE BAND PLAY DIXIE"

WORDS BY - BOB GIBSON - DAVENORTH
MUSIC BY - BOB GIBSON

(INTRO-GUITAR)

(VOCAL)

THE

(HARMONICA)

NEWS WAS RUN FROM RICH-MOND IN THE FADING APRIL SUN THAT LEE HAD HANDED GRANT HIS SWORD

WAR WAS FIN-ALLY WON INTO THE STREETS SPILLED THE PEOP-LE FEELING THE EX-CITE-MENT BUILD AND THE

CROWDS A-ROUND HOUSE MILLED THE WHITE ASK-ING IS IT TRUE IT'S FIN-ALLY DONE

(GUITAR)

Detailed description of the musical score: The score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of three systems of staves. The first system includes an 'INTRO-GUITAR' section with a D major chord diagram (DMA) and a 'VOCAL' section starting with the word 'THE'. The second system begins with a circled 'A' and contains the lyrics 'NEWS WAS RUN FROM RICH-MOND IN THE FADING APRIL SUN THAT LEE HAD HANDED GRANT HIS SWORD'. It features a 'HARMONICA' line and a bass line with chords DMA, B, and C. The third system contains the lyrics 'WAR WAS FIN-ALLY WON INTO THE STREETS SPILLED THE PEOP-LE FEELING THE EX-CITE-MENT BUILD AND THE' and a bass line with chords D, B, and mi. The fourth system contains the lyrics 'CROWDS A-ROUND HOUSE MILLED THE WHITE ASK-ING IS IT TRUE IT'S FIN-ALLY DONE' and a guitar line with chords E mi, E7, and A. The score ends with a double bar line and a circled 'A'.

~2~

SIDE THE WHITE HOUSE LIN-COLN HEARD THEM CALLING OUT HIS NAME HE
 SAT THERE WON'DRIN WHAT TO SAY TO EASE THE YEARS OF PAIN

BASS C BASS C BASS A BASS

13 14

SOME-ONE YELLED COME OUT THE DOOR TELL US WHAT YOU'VE GOT IN STORE LOST
 FOR THE RE-BELS WHO HAVE SO THE WAR

B mi E mi

15 16 17

OUT UP ON THE PORCH ABE LIN-COLN CAME

A

(A) 2 **ADDITIONAL LYRICS**
 HE SAID "WE ARE GATHERED NOT IN ANGER BUT IN CELEBRATION.
 LET'S BE GRATEFUL WE ARE ONCE AGAIN A SINGLE NATION
 LET'S STAND TOGETHER RE-ASSURED NOW THAT PEACE
 HAS BEEN SECURED; OUR NATION'S ILLNESS CAN BE CURED AND I SUGGEST
 THE OVERTURE FOR THIS OCCASION

E7 A

18 19 20

(B) LET THE BAND PLAY DIXIE PLAY THAT TUNE THAT HOLDS IT'S HEAD UP HIGH

D F#7

21 22

~3~

— AND PROUD LET OUR NATION ONCE DI-VID-ED BLOOD-Y BUT UN-BOWED

Bmi G A D Bmi

23 24 25

TAKE THE SWORDS OF WAR AND BEAT THEM BACK IN-TO A PLOW DAY THAT LEE
ON THE SUR-REN-DERED
MISTER

26 27 28

LINCOLN TOLD THE CROWD HE SAID LET THE BAND PLAY DIX-IE PLAY IT NOW

D Bmi G A D MA

29 30 31

(GTR. TAG)

(PLAY TAG LAST X)

MA

32

(A) (ADDITIONAL LYRICS)

THE TIRED UNION SOLDIER HOBBLING ON HIS ONLY
LIMB / FILLED WITH BITTER MEM'RIES
THE PAST WAS DARK AND GRIM

HEDRAGGED HIS WOODEN LEG AND CANE
HIS FACE WAS SET AND CREASED IN PAIN, HE STUMBLER,
FELL AND ROSE AGAIN - WONDERED WHAT THE FUTURE
HELD FOR HIM.

(AA) HE SPIED A BACKGROUND KNEELING THERE
IN HUMBLE GRATITUDE - HE KNELT DOWN
RIGHT BESIDE HER TO SHARE HER THANKFUL MOOD
GRATEFUL WORDS WERE RAISED IN PRAYER
GOD, IN YOUR SWEET LOVING CARE, OUR BROKEN LIVES
NOW PLEASE REPAIR - LET OUR WOUNDED NATION
BE RENEWED.

TRANSCRIBED BY - JON MARABLE
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