

ONE MORE PARADE

March tempo

By: BOB GIBSON
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VERSE

1. Hup, two, three, four march-in' down the street Rol-lin' of the drums and the tramp-in' of the feet The gen-er-al sa-lutes while the moth-ers wave and weep Here comes the big pa-rade, don't be a-fraid The price is paid, ONE MORE PA-RADE.

REFRAIN

So young so strong so read-y for the war So will-ing to go and die up-on a for-eign shore All march to-geth-er ev-'ry-bod-y looks the same So there is no one you can blame, don't be a-shamed Light the flame, ONE MORE PA-RADE.

Verse 2. Listen for the sound and listen for the noise
Listen for the thunder of the marching boys
A few years ago their guns were only toys
Here comes the big parade, don't be afraid
The price is paid, one more parade.

Refrain

Verse 3. Medals on their coats, and guns in their hands
All trained to kill us, they're trained to stand
Ten thousand ears need only one command
Here comes the big parade, don't be afraid
The price is paid, one more parade.

Refrain

Verse 4. Cold hard stares on faces so proud
Kisses from the girls and cheers from the crowd
And the widows from the last war cryin' through their shroud
Here comes the big parade, don't be afraid
The price is paid, don't be ashamed war's a game
The world in flames - so start the parade.