



Fourth of July Parade

Hear the blare of bugles,
Hear the beat of drums,
Hear the sound of marching feet.
Down the street there comes,
Playing, marching,
Marching, playing,
In the sun and shade,
All the music,
All the color
Of the Fourth's parade.
See the buglers blowing,
See the drummer's pound,
See the feet go up and down
To the music's sound.
Playing and marching,
Marching, playing,
In the shade and sun,
All the color,
All the music,
Says the Fourth's begun.