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| **May I have your attention please****attention please!****I can deal with this trouble friends****With the wave of my hand this very hand****Please observe me if you will****I’m professor Harold Hill****And I’m here to organize the River City Boys’ Band****Prrrrrr!****Oh band will do it my friends oh yes****I mean a boys’ band****Do you hear me?****I say River City’s gotta have boys’ band****And I mean she needs it today****Well Professor Harold Hill’s on hand****And River City’s gonna have her boys’ band!****And that band’s gonna be in uniform****Seventy-six trombones led the big parade****With a hundred and ten cornets close at hand.****They were followed by rows and rows of the finest virtuo-****Sos, 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****There were horns of ev'ry shape and kind.****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!****Seventy-six trombones hit the counterpoint,While a hundred and ten coronets blazed away.To the rhythm of "arch", "arch", "arch",All the kids began to marchand they're march…ing… still…, right today!****Marching still right today………….** |