

SM 2537

Chickens On Parade

Lyric by
JEAN C. HAVEZ

Music by
GUS EDWARDS

Moderato

PIANO

f

Vamp

mf

Detailed description: This block contains the piano introduction. It starts with a tempo marking of 'Moderato' and a dynamic of 'f'. The music is in 2/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The first system shows the right hand playing a melody of eighth notes and the left hand playing a bass line of quarter notes. The second system continues this pattern, ending with a 'Vamp' section marked 'mf'.

VOICE

There's a place that al-ways makes me gay, Broad - - way! old!
 There's a rid - dle ver-y oft - en told, It's old!

p

Detailed description: This block contains the first vocal line and its piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in a soprano range and follows the melody of the lyrics. The piano accompaniment is in the same key and time signature, with a dynamic of 'p'. The lyrics are: 'There's a place that al-ways makes me gay, Broad - - way! old! There's a rid - dle ver-y oft - en told, It's old!'.

That is where the chick-ens love to stray, White
 No - ah used to tell it in his fold, It's

Detailed description: This block contains the second vocal line and its piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues the melody from the first verse. The piano accompaniment is in the same key and time signature. The lyrics are: 'That is where the chick-ens love to stray, White No - ah used to tell it in his fold, It's'.

way!
cold!

Chick - ens nev - er walk, they sort of sway,
Why do chick - ens al - ways cross the street?

This way.
They're neat!

All the chick - en fan - ci - ers are
I can tell you what the chick - en

hang - ing a - round_ there, 'Cause they know the fin - est pul - lets
cross - ing is done_ for, Some one's got a bag of corn and

are to be found_ there, Gee, but the poul - try is fine!
that's what they run - for, Chick - ens are hun - gry all day!

CHORUS

Here they come! — Ev-'ry chick - en there is go - ing some, —

p-f

— Like the chor - us of a Zieg - field show, — Stead - y bo! —

Gee, — they're nif - ty! How they cling, — Ev-'ry - bo - dy likes a

f:ff *p-f*

chick - en wing! — Boys yell with glee, — "Save one for

rit. *a tempo*

me? I'm lone - some, Hel - lo kid! — You were flirt - ing then, you

rit *p-f a tempo*

know you did! — Ev-'ry roos-ter seems to like it sol_ Poul-try show!

Oh! — it's got me in the air!_ On the square I de - clare,

f-ff *p-f*

I'll be there, an - y - where there's chick-ens on_ pa - rade! —