

# Audition Song 1 – Seventy-Six Trombones

(Adult/Teen Chorus, Harold Hill & Charlie Cowell)

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 virtuosos 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 copper bottom tympani in horse platoons  
Thundering, thundering all along the way  
Double bell euphoniums and big bassoons  
Each bassoon having his big fat say  
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 led the big parade  
When the order to march rang out loud and clear  
Starting off with a big bang, bong  
On a Chinese gong by a big, bang, bonger at the rear

Seventy six trombones hit the counterpoint  
While a hundred and ten cornets played the air  
Then I modestly took my place as the one and only bass  
And I oompahed up and down the square