Seventy Six Trombones - (The Music man) Seventy six trombones led the big parade, With a hundred & ten cornets close at hand. They were followed by rows and rows, Of the finest virtuosos, A7 D7 **A7** The cream of every famous ↑band. **D7** Seventy six trombones caught the morning sun, With a hundred & ten cornets right behind. There were over a thousand reeds. **A7** C Springing up like weeds, There were horns of every shape & size. **D7** 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, D A7 D7 by a big bang bonger at the ↑rear. **D7** Seventy six trombones hit the counter point, 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. **D7** Seventy six trombones hit the counter point, while a hundred and ten cornets played the air. Α7 Then I modestly took my place as the one and only bass, **D7** and I oompahed oompah-pahed

oompahed up and down the square