

# Harlem On Parade

## Anita O'Day

In the distance I heard a sound,  
The sound of marching men;  
I turned my head to view  
The drum boy, the bugle boy, and then;

Harlem soldiers on the move,  
See them marching in the groove,  
Uncle Sam is mighty proud  
Of Harlem on parade.

With a smile they all perform  
In a full drape uniform;  
Everybody's here to cheer  
For Harlem on parade.

When you hear the bugle blow,  
That's the time you're bound to know  
That the man behind the horn  
Is as handy with a gun  
When there's fighting to be done!

Every heart within the crowd  
Beats it out with head unbowed,  
Uncle Sam is mighty proud  
Of Harlem on parade.

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