

# Harlem On Parade

## Anita O'Day and Gene Krupa

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.

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.

---

Lyrics powered by [lyrics.tancode.com](http://lyrics.tancode.com)

written by CARTER, BENNY / EVANS, REDD

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group, WINOGRADSKY/SOBEL

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>