

One More Parade-crd
By Phil Ochs and Bob Gibson

Dm
Hup, two, three, four, marching down the street
C Dm
Rolling of the drums and the trampin' of the feet
Dm
Generals salute and mothers wave and weep(?)
F E7 A - G
Here comes the big parade
A - G
Don't be afraid
A7
Price is paid
Dm
One more parade

F C
So young, so strong, so ready for the war
Dm A
So willing to die upon a foreign shore
Gm A C
All march together, everybody looks the same
F E7 A - G
So there is no one you can blame
A
Don't be ashamed
G A7
Light the flame
Dm A7 Dm
One more parade

Listen for the sound and listen for the noise
Listen for the thunder of the marching boys
A few years ago their guns were only toys
Here comes the big parade
Don't be afraid
Price is paid
One more parade

So young, so strong, so ready for the war
So willing to die upon a foreign shore
All march together, everybody looks the same
So there is no one you can blame
Don't be ashamed
Light the flame
One more parade

Medals on their coats and guns in their hands
Trained to kill as they're trained to stand
10,000 ears need only one command
Here comes the big parade
Don't be afraid
Price is paid
One more parade

So young, so strong, so ready for the war
So willing to die upon a foreign shore
All march together, everybody looks the same
So there is no one you can blame
Don't be ashamed
Light the flame
One more parade

Cold hard stares on faces ? so proud
Kisses from the girls and cheers from the crowd

And the widows from the last war cry into their shroud
Here comes the big parade
Don't be afraid
Price is paid
Don't be ashamed
War is a game
World in flames
So start the parade