

When The Band Begins To Play - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

When the Band Begins to Play.

Sung by Miss Jennie Hughes.

I'm very fond of music,
To me it's quite a treat,
Unless it be from German bands
Or organs in the street.
Through listening to the band, one day,
I nearly lost my heart,
The leader 'twas who found it,
And he now with it won't part.

Chorus.

Oh, I feel so awfully jolly,
When the band begins to play;
I am very fond of music,
I could listen all the day,
Especially when my Charlie
Leads the band, Pom. Pain.

My Charlie was my darling,
The beau ideal of love,
With his hair so black and curly,
And his whitest of white gloves.
My love sits in the middle
With his baton in his hand,
And leads the instrumentalists
In a style that I think grand.
Oh, I feel so awful jolly, &c.

They play such jolly music,
Waltz, polka and quadrille.
And sometimes play so feelingly
It gives me quite a thrill.
The leader sometimes gives a frown,
And looks as though he's rash,
And then they play so soft and sweet,
And after comes a crash.
Oh, I feel so awful jolly, &c