

Parade of the Wooden Soldiers

Words: Ballard Macdonald

Music: Leon Jessel

With precision

C **G7** **C**

The toy shop door is locked up tight And ev - 'ry - thing is
dolls are in their best ar - rayed; There's going to be a

G7 **C** **G** **D7**

qui - et for the night. When sud - den - ly the clock strikes twelve, The fun's be -
won - der - ful pa - rade. Hark to the drum, oh, here they come, Cries ev - 'ry

1. **G** 2. **G** **C**

gun. The one.

sim.





C **G7**

Hear them all cheer - ing, Now they are near - ing; There's the cap - tain stiff as starch.

Fingerings: Treble (2, 1, 3), Bass (2, 5)

C

Bay - o - nets flash - ing, Mu - sic is crash - ing As the wood - en sol - diers march.

Fingerings: Treble (2, 5, 1, 3), Bass (2)

Em

Sa - bers a - clink - ing, Sol - diers a - wink - ing At each pret - ty lit - tle maid.

Fingerings: Treble (1, 3), Bass (2, 3)

B7 **Em** **G7**

Here they come, Here they come Here they come, Here they come Wood - en sol - diers on pa - rade.

Fingerings: Treble (2, 5), Bass (2, 1, 3, 5)





C **G7**

Day - light is creep - ing, Dol - lies are sleep - ing, In the toy shop win - dow fast;

C

Sol - diers so jol - ly, Think of each dol - ly, Dream - ing of the night that's past;

Dm

When in the morn - ing, with - out a warn - ing, Toy - man pulls the win - dow shade,

D7 **C** **G7** **C**

There's no sign the Wood bri - gade was ev - er out up - on pa - rade.

