

(1894)

The Circus Band

In quickstep time about $\text{d} = 132$

ff

9 *mf*

All sum - mer long, we boys dreamed 'bout big — circus joys!

mf

repeat
(ad lib.)

17

Down Main street, comes the band, Oh! "Ain't it a grand and glor - ious noise!"

f

mf

25

Hors-es are pran-cing Knights ad-van-cing; Hel - mets gleam - ing, Pen - nants stream - ing,

p etc. lower notes carry tune

cresc.

repeat (ad lib.)

Cle - o - pa - tra's on her throne! That gol-den hair is all her own.

2

41

*A little slower
about $\text{♩} = 120$*

47

Where is the lady all in pink? Last

p

8va lower

54

year she waved to me I think; Can she have died? Can! that! rot!

61

She is passing but she sees me not!

f

8va lower

68

75

Where is the
Hear the trombones!

83

la - dy all in pink? Last year she waved to me I think; Can she

90

havedied? Can! that! rot! She is pass-ing but she sees me not!