

Ella Fitzgerald, Strike Up The Band

Let the drums roll out
Let the trumpet call
While the people shout
"Strike up the band";

Hear the cymbals ring
Callin' one and all
To the martial swing,
Strike up the band

There is work to be done, to be done
There's a war to be won, to be won
Come, you son of a son of a gun,
Take your stand

Fall in line, yea a bow
Come along, let's go
Hey, leader, strike up the band!

[Instrumental break]

There is work to be done, to be done
There's a war to be won, to be won
Come, you son of a son of a gun,
Take your stand

Fall in line, yea a bow
Come on, let's go
Hey, Leader, strike up
Hey, Leader, strike up
Hey, Leader, strike up the band