

Fourth of July

Jazz
Joseph Faison IV

Verse

1. Grab a flag, the pa - rade is com - ing! The drums are bang - ing, the flutes are hum - ming.
Floats and fire trucks, here they are. The may - or waves from a fan - cy car.

Chorus

On Ju - ly the Fourth, we sing our song a - bout the war fought hard and long. We sing free - dom, we
sing out loud, all to - geth - er, we sing out proud.

Verse 2

The sun is high, it's time to eat!
Here's a blanket, take a seat.
Hot dogs grilling, burgers too.
Plenty of popsicles, red, white, and blue!

Chorus

Verse 3

The sun is down, let's hear the band.
Tap our feet and clap our hands.
A bugler plays her golden horn,
a tune from when our nation was born.

Chorus

Verse 4

Crash! Boom! Bang! Look at the sky,
fireworks exploding up so high.
"What a dazzling show!" we say.
We're glad to be free upon this day.

Chorus