

POPULAR EDITION

CHICKENS ON PARADE

SONG

LYRIC BY
JEAN C. HAVEZ

MUSIC BY
GUS EDWARDS



AS SUNG BY

ELPHYIE SNOWDEN

JEROME H. REMICK & CO. NEW YORK DETROIT

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way! Chick - ens nev - er walk, they sort of sway,
cold! Why do chick - ens al - ways cross the street?
This way. All the chick - en fan - ci - ers are
They're neat! I can tell you what the chick - en
hang - ing a - round there, 'Cause they know the fin - est pul - lets
cross - ing is done for, Some one's got a bag of corn and
are to be found there, Gee, but the poul - try is fine!
that's what they run for; Chick - ens are hun - gry all day!

CHORUS


Here they come! Ev-'ry chick-en there is go-ing some,
p-f
Like the chor-us of a Zieg-feld show, Stead-y bo!
Gee, they're nif-ty! How they cling, Ev-'ry-bo-dy likes a
f-ff
p-f
chick-en wing! Boys yell with glee, "Save one for


rit.
a tempo
me," I'm lone - some, Hel - lo kid! You were flirt - ing then, you
rit
p-f a tempo
know you did! Ev-'ry roos-ter seems to like it so! Poul-try show!
Oh! it's got me in the air! On the square I de- clare,
f-ff
p-f
1
2
I'll be there, an- y - where there's chick-ens on pa - rade!