THE GINGERBREAD BRIGADE

by
Vaughn De Leath

MADE IN
U.S.A.

HELEN
MORGAN

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By VAUGHN DE LEATH
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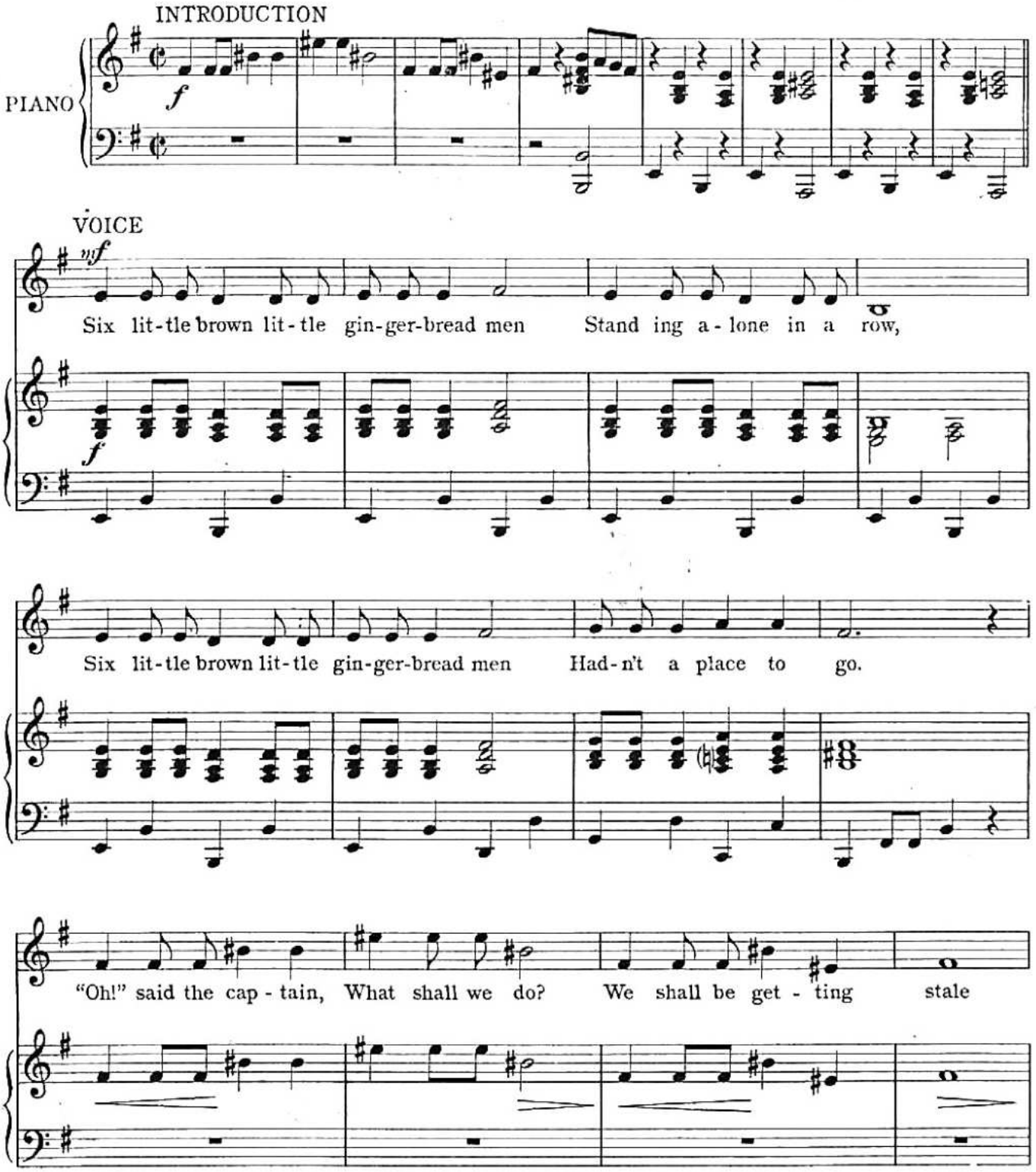

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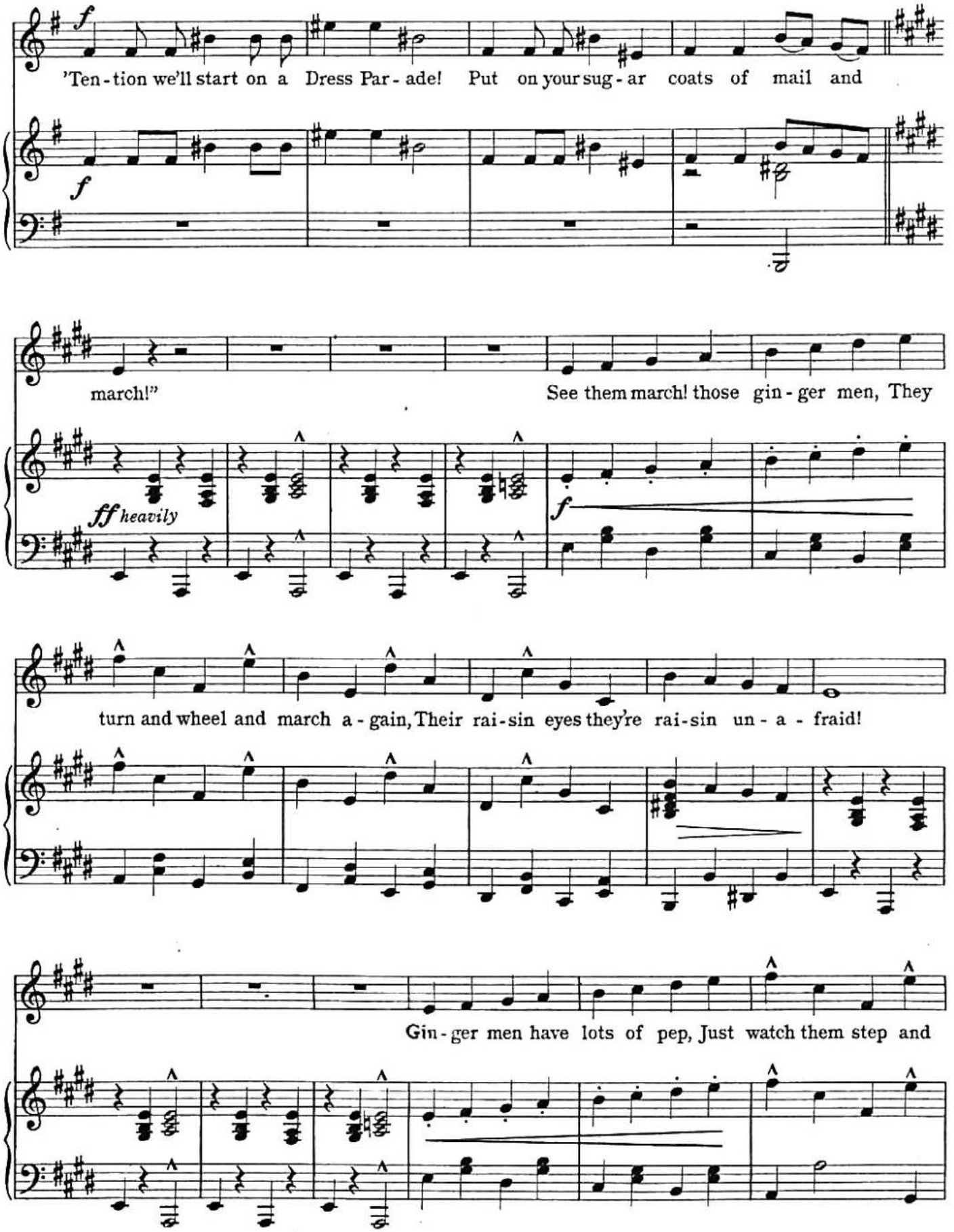

f
'Ten - tion we'll start on a Dress Par - ade! Put on your sug - ar coats of mail and
f
march!"
See them march! those gin - ger men, They
ff heavily
f
turn and wheel and march a - gain, Their rai - sin eyes they're rai - sin un - a - fraid!
Gin - ger men have lots of pep, Just watch them step and

hol - ler "Hep!" They're full of pep while march-ing on pa - rade!

But Bill-y Brown was not sat - is-fied! He start-ed in to com-plain; Want - ed a sweet-heart

'cause he said The sug - ar had gone to his brain. But the cap-tain said Nay! Nay! it

does-n't pay You'd bet-ter stay and not be-tray The gin-ger-bread bri - gade."

p dolce

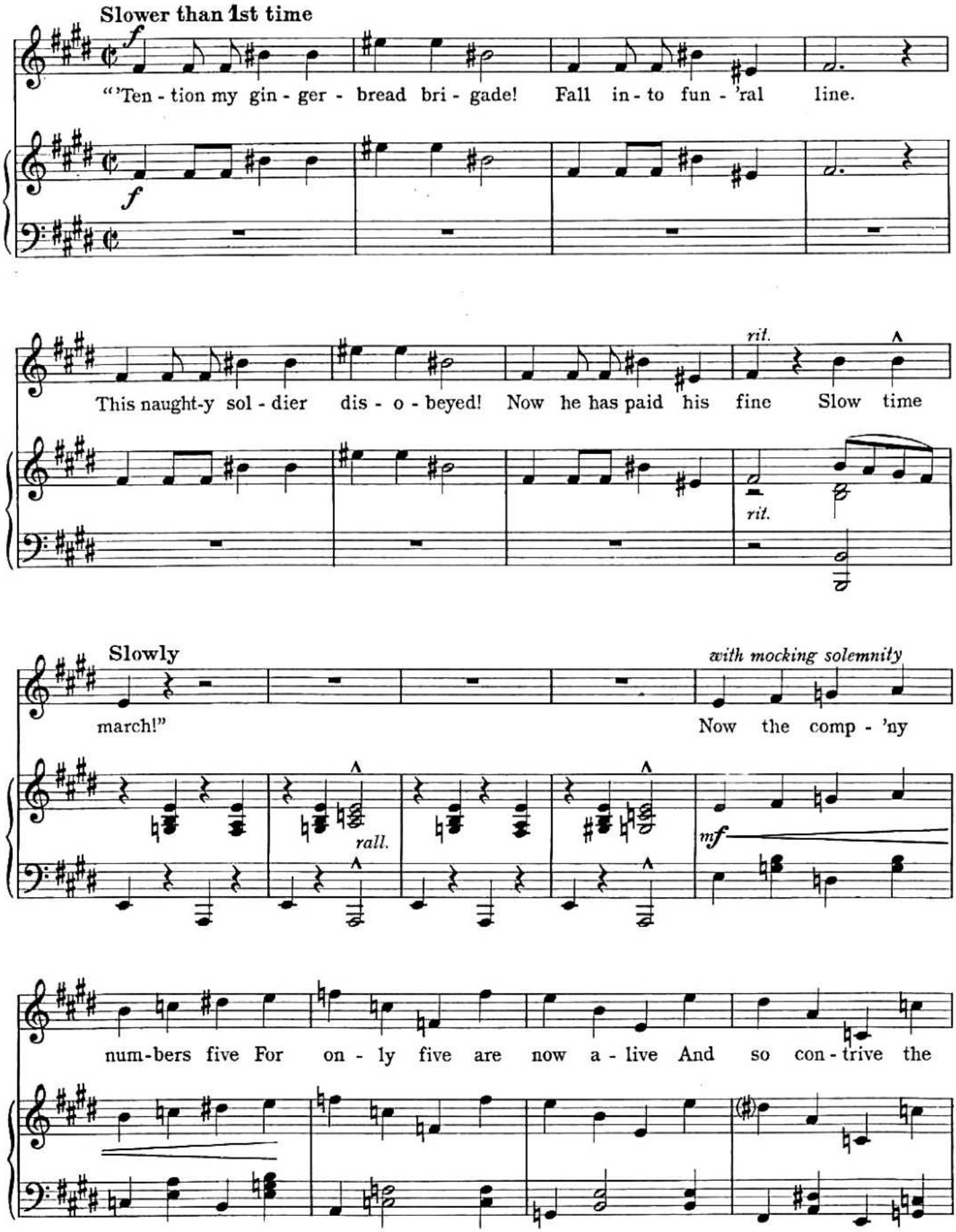
But he fell in love with Ma - ry Ann, Ma - ry said she loved him

p dolce

too! Said that he was ver - y, ver - y sweet And, a - las for him! 'twas

true. Sav - age was Miss Ma - ry, Loved him just to

eat. Ate his heart and fin - ger and start - ed for the


Slower than 1st time
f
"'Ten - tion my gin - ger - bread bri - gade! Fall in - to fun - 'ral line.
f
This naught-y sol - dier dis - o - beyed! Now he has paid his fine Slow time
rit.
rit.
Slowly
march!"
with mocking solemnity
Now the comp - 'ny
rall.
mf
num-bers five For on - ly five are now a - live And so con - trive the

fun - er - al par - ade! Gone are Bill - y and his laugh - ter!

ponderously

Faster

But Miss Ma - ry's start - ing af - ter! Says she's going to eat the whole bri -

Faster *with growing excitement*

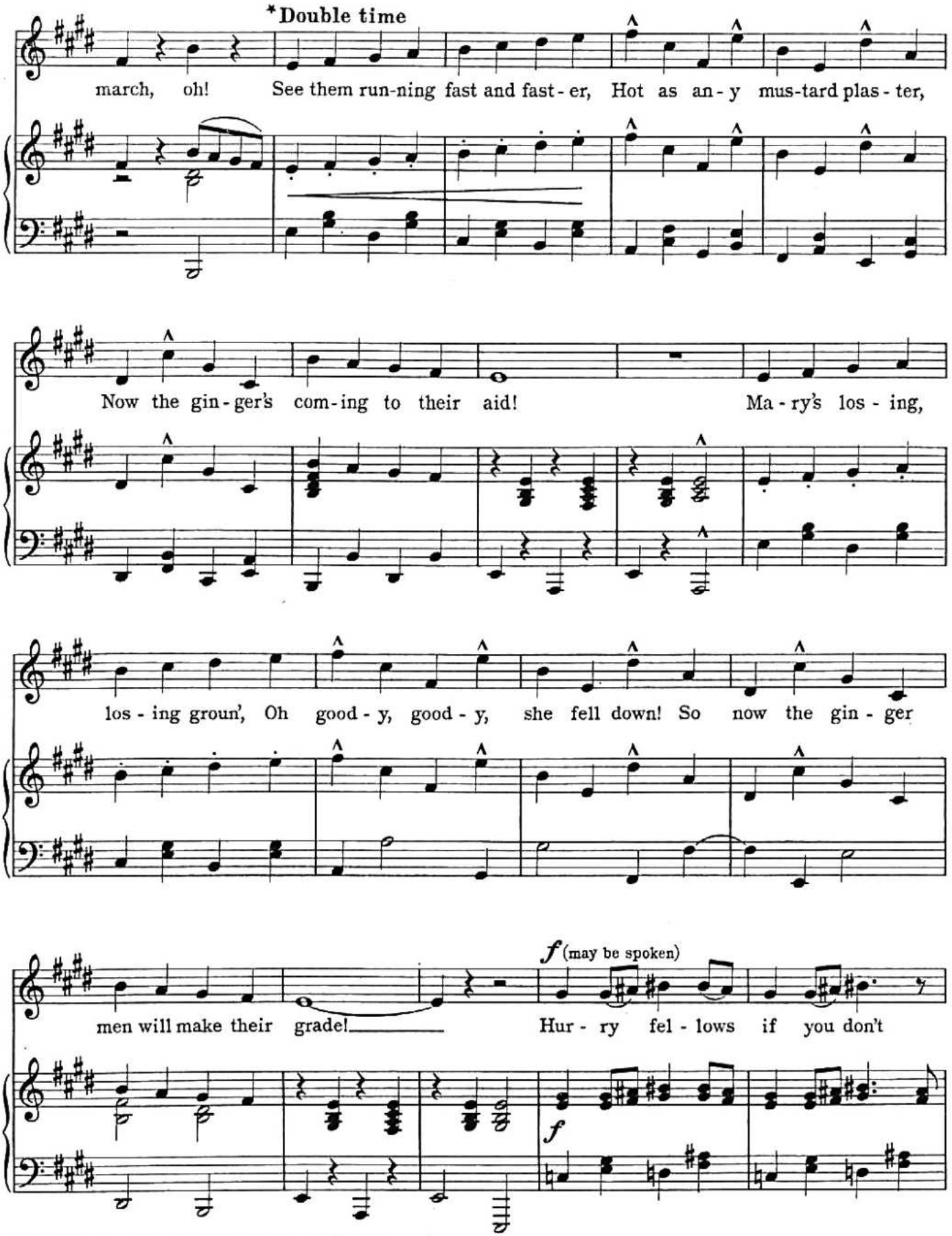
f

gade! Hur - ry ar - my, here she comes! Ev - er - y - bod - y

f

Faster

watch! When I give the sig - nal, go! Dou - ble - quick - time,



** From this point keep increasing tempo as if in a race*

you'll sleep on the shelf! Just for - get the ar - my now,

Each man for him self, oh! There they go, they're out of dang - er, Hip hur-rah! They

made it strang - er, Three cheers for the gin - ger - bread bri - gade!

The gin - ger-bread bri - gade!