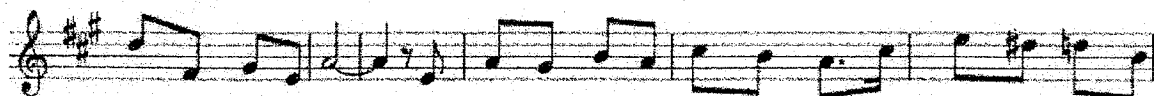




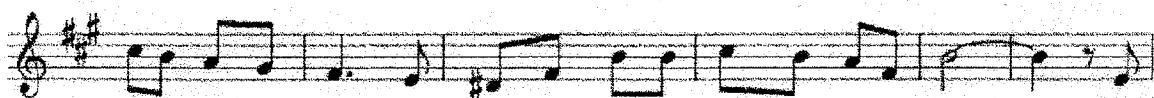
Matt Ca-sey formed a so- cial club that beat the town for style. And hi- red for a



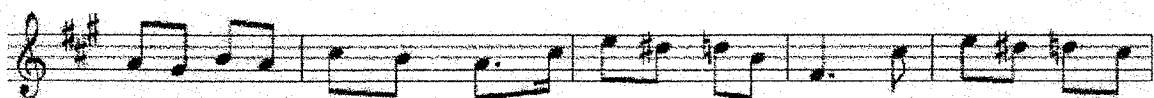
mee- ting place a hall, When pay- day came a- round each week they greased the floor with



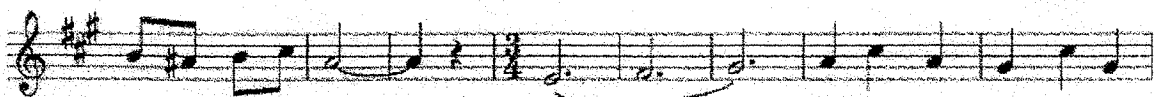
wax, And danced with noise and vi- gor at the ball. Each Sa- tur- day you'd see them dressed



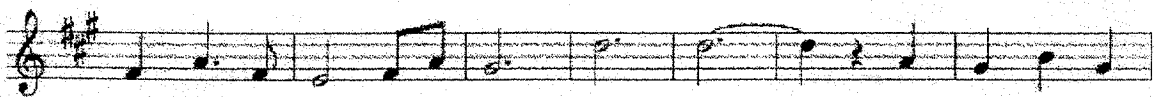
up in Sun- day clothes. Each lad would have his sweet- heart by his side, When



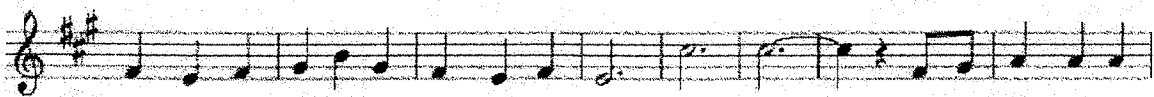
Ca- sey led the first Grand March They all would fall in line, Be- hind the man who



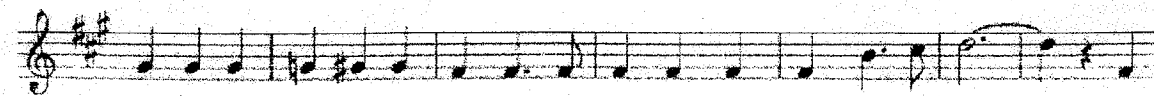
was their joy and pride, For Ca- sey would waltz with a



Straw- ber- ry blonde, and the band played on. He'd glide 'cross the



floor with the girl he a- dored and the band played on. But his brain was so



loa- ded it near- ly ex- plo- ded, The poor girl would shake with a- larm, He'd

# THE BAND PLAYED ON

Words and Music by  
John E. Palmer and Charles B. Ward  
Arranged by Christine Guy 1990

Tenor

8

Bass

8

Ca - sey would waltz with a straw - ber - ry blonde and the band

ca - sey would waltz with a straw - ber - ry blonde and the band

10

T.

8

B.

8

played on. He'd glide across the floor with the girl he a - dored and the

played on. He'd glide across the floor with the girl he a - dored and the

17

T.

8

B.

8

band played on. But his brain was so load - ed it

band played on. But his brain was so load - ed it

23

T.

8

B.

8

near - ly ex - plod - ed the poor girl would shake with a - larm. He'd

near - ly ex - plod - ed the poor girl would shake with a - larm. He'd

29

T.

8

B.

8

ne'er leave the girl with the straw - ber - ry curl and the band played on.

ne'er leave the girl with the straw - ber - ry curl and the band played on.



The Band Played on  
(John Palmer and Charles Ward)

Matt Casey fanned a social club that beat the town for style,  
And hired for a meeting place a hall;  
When payday came around each week they greased the floor with wax  
And danced with noise and vigor at the ball.  
Each Saturday you'd see them dressed up in Sunday clothes  
Each lad would have his sweetheart by his side,  
When Casey led the first Brand march they all would fall in line  
Behind the man who was their joy and pride, For

cho: Casey would waltz with a strawberry blonde  
And the band play'd on.  
He'd glide 'cross the floor with the girl he adored  
And the band play'd on.  
But his brain was so loaded it nearly exploded  
The poor girl would shake with alarm.  
He'd ne'er leave the girl with the strawberry curls  
And the band played on.

Such kissing in the corner and such whisp'ring in the hall,  
And telling tales of lovc bchind the stairs.  
As Casey was the favorite and he that ran the ball,  
Of kissing and lovemaking did his share.  
At twelve o'clock exactly they all would fall in line  
Then march down to the dining hall and eat.  
But Casey would not join them although ev'ry thing was line,  
Hut he'd stayed upstairs and exercise his feet, For

cho:

Now when the dance was over and the band played Horne Sweet Horne,  
They played a tune at Casey's own request.  
He thank'd them very kindly for the favors they had shown,  
Then he'd waltz once with the girl that he loved best.  
Most all the friends are married that Casey used to know,  
And Casey too has taken him a wife.  
The blond he used to walze. and glide with on the ball room floor,  
Is happy Missis Casey nm for life, For

cho:

RG