

# DOLLY 3

Look at that crowd up a - head,

W. W., Xyl.,  
Str.  
Rhythm etc.  
Trbs.  
Tuba

Lis-ten and hear that brass har-mo-ny grow - ing.

Trbs.

88

Look at that crowd up a - head. Par-donne

Tpts.

if my old spir-it is show - ing. All of those

8va  
Trbs.

lights o - ver there Seem to be

W.W. 8<sup>va</sup>

Tpts. (Str. 8<sup>va</sup>)

tell - ing me where I'm go - ing. When the

W.W., Vlns., Va.

Trbs., Cello

R.H.

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whis - tles blow, And the cym - bals crash, And the

W.W. tr

Br. p. hp. etc.

spark - lers light the sky, I'm gon - na

8<sup>va</sup>

Slide whistle

raise the roof, I'm gon - na car - ry on, Give me an

Vlns.  
W.W.  
Trbs.  
Tpts.  
Bs.  
Cello

old trom - bone, Give me an old ba - ton, Be-fore the pa -

120 rade pass - es by. 124