

DON'T RAIN ON MY PARADE

Words by BOB MERRILL
Music by JULE STYNE

Brightly

C C+ C6 C7 C6 C+ C C+ C6 C7 C6 C+

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords: C, C+, C6, C7, C6, C+, C, C+, C6, C7, C6, C+. The left hand plays a rhythmic accompaniment of eighth notes.

C C+ C6 C7 C+ C C+ C6 C7 C+ C

Don't tell me not to fly, I've simply got to. If someone takes a spill, it's me and not you.

The first system of the song features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a treble clef staff with a 7/8 time signature. The piano accompaniment is on a grand staff. The lyrics are: "Don't tell me not to fly, I've simply got to. If someone takes a spill, it's me and not you."

Dm Dbdim Dm Dm7 G7sus G7 C C+ C6 C7 C6 C+

Don't bring a-round a cloud to rain on my pa-rade.

The second system continues the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a melisma on the word "pa-rade". The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern. The lyrics are: "Don't bring a-round a cloud to rain on my pa-rade."

C C+ C6 C7 C+ C C+ C6 C7 C+ C

Don't tell me not to live, just sit and put-ter. Life's can-dy and the sun's a ball of but-ter.

The third system concludes the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line ends with a melisma on "but-ter". The piano accompaniment continues. The lyrics are: "Don't tell me not to live, just sit and put-ter. Life's can-dy and the sun's a ball of but-ter."

Dm Ddim Dm Dm7 G7sus G7 C C+ C6 C7 C13 C9#5

Who told you you're al - lowed to rain on my pa - rade? I'll march my

Fmaj9 Dm7 Gm7 C13 C9#5 Fmaj9 F6 Fmaj9 F6

band out, I'll beat my drum. And if I'm

C/G Em7b5 A13 Dm7b5

fanned out, your turn at bat, sir, at least I did - n't fake it.

Dm7/G Dm7 G13 G13b9 C C+ C6

Hat, sir, I guess I did - n't make it! But wheth - er I'm the

C7 C+ C C+ C6 C7 C+ C

— rose of sheer per-fec-tion or freck-le on the nose of life's com-plex-ion,

Dm Ddim Dm Dm7 G7sus G7 Em7 A7

the cin-der on the shin-y ap-ple of its eye.

D/F# Fdim C/E D#dim Dm7 G7 Cmaj9 C9

I got-ta fly once, I got-ta try once, on-ly can die once, right sir? —

D/F# Fdim C/E D#dim F#m7 B7 Em G7

Oooh, love is juic-y, juic-y and you see I got-ta have my bite, sir, —

C C+ C6 C7 C+ C C+ C6

Get read - y for me, — love, 'cause I'm a "com - er." I sim - ply got - ta —

C7 C+ C Dm Ddim Dm Dm7 G7sus G C C+ C6

— march, my heart's a drum - mer. Don't bring — a - round a — cloud to rain on my pa - rade. —

C7 C6 C+ Abmaj7 Db/Eb Abmaj7 Db/Eb Abmaj7

— I'm gon - na live and — live now!

Db/Eb Abmaj7 Db/Eb Abmaj7 Db/Eb Abmaj7

Get what — I want, I — know how! All that — the

Db/Eb Abmaj7 Bbmaj7 Eb/F Bbmaj7 Eb/F Bbmaj7

law will - al - low! One roll - - for the whole - she - bang!

Eb/F Bbmaj7 Eb/F Bbmaj7 Eb/F Bbmaj7 Eb/F Bbmaj7

One throw, - that bell will - go clang! Tho' I'm - a - lone I'm - a

Cmaj7 F/G Cmaj7 F/G Cmaj7 F/G Cmaj7

gang! Eye on - the tar - get - and wham! One shot, - one

F/G Cmaj7 F/G E/G F/G E/G F/G E/G F/G

gun shot - and bam! Hey, world, here I am!

E/G F/G E/G C C+ C6 C7 C+ C Db Db+ Db6

Get read - y for me, — love, 'cause I'm a "com - er." I sim - ply got - ta —

Db7 Db+ Db C/G Am7 Dm7 Em7 Fmaj7 Em7

— march, my heart's a drum - mer. No - bod - y, no no - bod - y is gon - na

cresc. *ff*

Dm7 Dbmaj7 C C+ C6 C7 C6 C+ C C+ C6

rain on my pa - rade.

C7 C6 C+ C

fff