

DAN ZANES AND FRIENDS SONGBAG

THE FINE FRIENDS ARE HERE

D G D
Everybody gather 'round

A
The fine friends are here

D G D
They're going to fill the air with the wildest sounds

A D
The fine friends are here

Sing it high and sing it low...
Sing out every song they know...

A D
Sing it like a thunderstorm sing it cool, sing it warm

E
Every year they come around

A G D - A
With their battered cases and rolling sound

Well they rambled in on a dusty road...
In their rag-tag satin and velvet clothes...

I can hear the kids shouting up and down the street...
Snapping their fingers and shuffling their feet...

Tuba and those violins one song ends and another begins
Every spring when magnolias bloom
We'll dance like crazy when the friends start playing those tunes

All the doors in the neighborhood opening wide...
Everybody we know is going to be outside...

I'll meet you down in Verandah park...
We'll be dancing all day and into the dark...

*By Dan Zanes; Sister Barbara Music ASCAP