

MALE



Broadway

Sing Along with 8 Great-Sounding Tracks

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Don't Rain On My Parade

From *Funny Girl*

Words by
BOB MERRILL

Music by
JULE STYNE

Hey, world, here I am!

Don't tell me not to fly, I've simply got to.
If someone takes a spill, it's me and not you.
Don't bring around a cloud to rain on my parade.

Don't tell me not to live, just sit and putter.
Life's candy and the sun is a ball of butter.
Who told you you're allowed to rain on my parade?

I'm gonna march my band out, I'll beat my drum.
And if I'm fanned out, your turn at bat, sir.
Hey, at least I didn't fake it, hat, sir.
So what, I didn't make it.

But whether I'm the rose of sheer perfection
or freckle on the nose of life's complexion,
the cinder or the shiny apple of its eye,

I gotta fly once, I gotta try once,
only can die once, right, sir?
Ooo, love is juicy, juicy and you see,
I gotta have my bite, sir.

So get ready for me, love, 'cause I'm a "comer."
I simply gotta march, my heart's a drummer.
Don't bring around a cloud to rain on my parade.

I gotta fly once, I gotta try once,
only can die once, right, sir?
Ooo, love is juicy, juicy and you see,
I gotta have my bite, sir.
Mmm, ahh.

Get ready for me, love, 'cause I'm a "comer."
I simply gotta march, my heart's a drummer.
Nobody, I said nobody,
nobody had better rain on my parade!
Hah!

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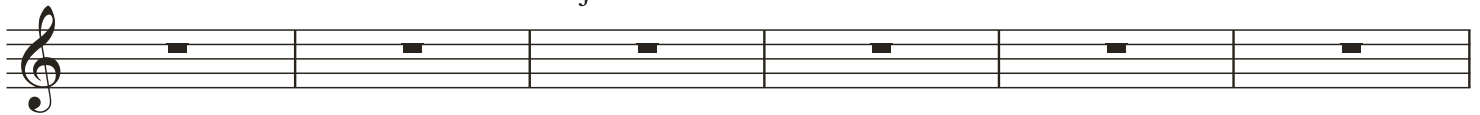
Moderately fast swing ♩ = 144 (♩ = $\frac{3}{4}$)

A♭maj7

B♭maj7



Cmaj7



F/G

Em/G

F/G

Em/G

F/G



Hey,

world,

here

I

am! _____

C

F/G

C

F/G

C

F/G



Don't tell me not to fly, I've simply got to.

If some - one takes a

C

F/G

C

Am7

Dm7

F/G



spill, it's me and not you.

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