- Luni Troupe
FBCCome on all ye kindred sons of clowns,we're building Clown-town.
FBbCAll you pals of clowns we need you too,down in Clown-town.
Bb C Bb F JF/c We'll bear the revolution - ary torch in Clown - town,
B \mathbf{C} B \mathbf{C} C \mathbf{C}
FBbFJC/GJF/CCJF/CJF/CCome on all ye kind - red sonsofofclowns, we're building Clown - town.
F \downarrow C/G \downarrow D/A \uparrow F/cCFAclown can still keep hopes eternalflame,inClown - town.
$ \begin{array}{c ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$
FJBb/FJC/GJDm/A \uparrow F/cCFTo - gether kindred clowns we shall a - ttain,in in $Clown - Town.$
C \uparrow C B \downarrow D A \uparrow C C B \downarrow D A \uparrow C B \downarrow C B \downarrow C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C
C \uparrow F / _c C B / _b C \uparrow F / _c C B / _b C \uparrow F / _c C F B / _b \uparrow F / _c C B / _b C \downarrow F / _A And no - oh - oh - oh - oh - oh - oh oh op - press-or will be able to en-slave us an- y - more.
FBCWe'll don our clown regalia and engagein horse-play.
FBCWe will throw down every unjust bossand win the day.
Bb C Bb F JF/c

Every clown in every town, marching arm in arm.

B \downarrow C B \downarrow C \downarrow
F Bb F JC/G JF/c C JF/c JF/a Listen all ye kindred sons of clowns, You're building Clown-town Who, Me? Clown-town
F B C We'll call the Barkers and the midgets, and the monkeys too Hey hey, we're the Monkees.
FBCThe elephants and horseys will join us, because they know that we are right and true.
Bb C Bb F JF/c Whoa, whoa, Wou check this all around, then join this clown parade.
B_{\flat} C B_{\flat} $\downarrow C/_{c}$ $\downarrow C/_{c}$ Yuk it up now honk your horns we need you in the fray-ay-aye.
FBbFJC/6JF/cCJF/cJF/aListen all ye kindred sons of clowns, we're building Clown-townNow the "Clown-Credo":
F \downarrow C/G \downarrow D/A \uparrow F/cCFClowns can still keep hopes eternal flame, in Clown-town.
↓D _m /a Bb C ↑F/c C F ↓F/a Alive-a and-a-well-a and-a burn-a ing-a deep-a with-a in-a, in Clown-town.
$ F \downarrow B \downarrow /F \downarrow C/_{G} \downarrow D_m /A \uparrow F/_{C} C F $ Together kindred clowns we shall attain, in Clown-Town.
$\begin{array}{c ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$
$\begin{array}{c ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$
FBCSo come on son's and brother's of all clowns, we need you in the coming kooky fray.
F B C For the eternal right to yuk it up, and everything a clowny clown stands for.

For the eternal right to yuk it up, and everything a clowny clown stands for.

$\mathbf{B}_{\flat} \qquad \mathbf{C} \qquad \mathbf{B}_{\flat} \mathbf{F} \qquad \mathbf{\downarrow} \mathbf{F}_{\mathsf{C}}$

Well, well, Gather up your whistles and bells, your horns and clowny shoes.

$\mathbf{B}_{\flat} \qquad \qquad \mathbf{C} \qquad \mathbf{B}_{\flat} \quad \mathbf{\downarrow} \mathbf{C}_{\prime \mathbf{G}} \quad \mathbf{\downarrow} \mathbf{C}_{\prime \mathbf{C}}$

When together we will cease these cosmic clowny blue-ue-ues.

F B♭ F ↓C∕g ↓F⁄c

Listen all ye kind - red sons of clowns,

C JF/c JF/a C JF/c JF/a C JF/c JF/a

We're building Clown - town, we're building Clown - town, we're building Clown - town.



lou

down clown town frown down clown town frown