ODE TO RON HASSELMANN

All

Sound the trumpet, Sing the song it’s -

Ronald’s birthday all year long(!)

Verse:
1. To accolades we lend our cheer.
   And celebrate his seventy years.
   His horn echoes in the walls,
   To laud applause in distant halls Refrain

2. Alas! dust gathers on his chair
   As conductors wish he still were there.
   From orchestra and men of fame
   Ron Hasselmann’s, the friend we claim Refrain

3. We gather here to sing his praise,
   There’s one more left to share his days.
   This man is music from the start,
   But Bea’s, the one who claims his heart!! Refrain