


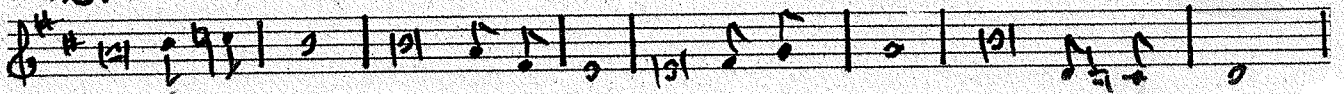
## ODE TO RON HASSELMANN

### Refrain

All   
Sound the trum - pet, Sing the song it's -

  
Ron - ald's birth - day all year long(!)

### Tone:



### Verse:

1. To accolades we **lend** our cheer.  
And celebrate his **seven-ty** years.  
His horn echoes *in* the walls,  
To laud applause in **dis-tant** 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**