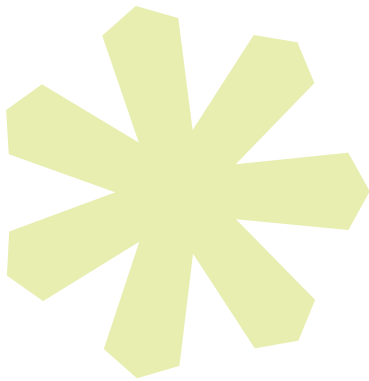


# SNOWBALL IN CINCINNATI IN JULY

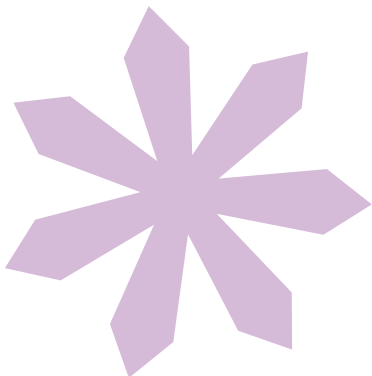
Song Lyrics by William Overington

(instrumental jazz introduction)



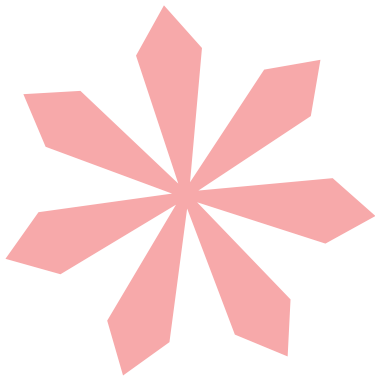
A Snowball in Cincinnati  
On a July afternoon  
The chances are  
that it would melt  
Very, very soon  
I had got to know you  
I had seen you around  
We'd talked on an occasion or two  
Like those of a snowball in Cincinnati in July  
I thought my chances with you

(two lines of instrumental)



Tuesday afternoon  
The art gallery foyer  
Albert and his band  
Playing ragtime  
Practising for Saturday  
For the concert that is planned  
I saw you there  
I caught your eye  
You glanced for a moment or two  
Like those of a snowball in Cincinnati in July  
I thought my chances with you

(Next an instrumental verse, with a jazz trombone as a featured instrument)



A probability amplifier  
Appeared upon the scene  
And though July  
snowflakes fell  
and made a wintry scene  
Heptagonal-shaped snowflakes  
In pastel colours too  
The snowball survived in Cincinnati in July  
And all my dreams came true  
Yes the snowball survived in Cincinnati in July  
And all my dreams came true

(more instrumental jazz)