

# Blue Tango

In the 20-odd years of radio's Hit Parade only one instrumental selection made the No. 1 spot. (Lyrics were added immediately by the prolific Mitchell Parish, who had performed the same stunt for "Star Dust," "Deep Purple" and "Moonlight Serenade.") The composer of this phenomenon was a onetime music teacher at Radcliffe College, director of



the Harvard Band, and house composer-arranger for the Boston Pops Orchestra. Each of Anderson's pieces for the Pops was a miniature tone poem with a decidedly popular appeal—"Blue Tango," for example, because of its contagious rhythm and the sly bit of fun that the song poked at the deep-dipping dance style of a generation ago.

Words by: Mitchell Parish

Music by: Leroy Anderson


Tango tempo



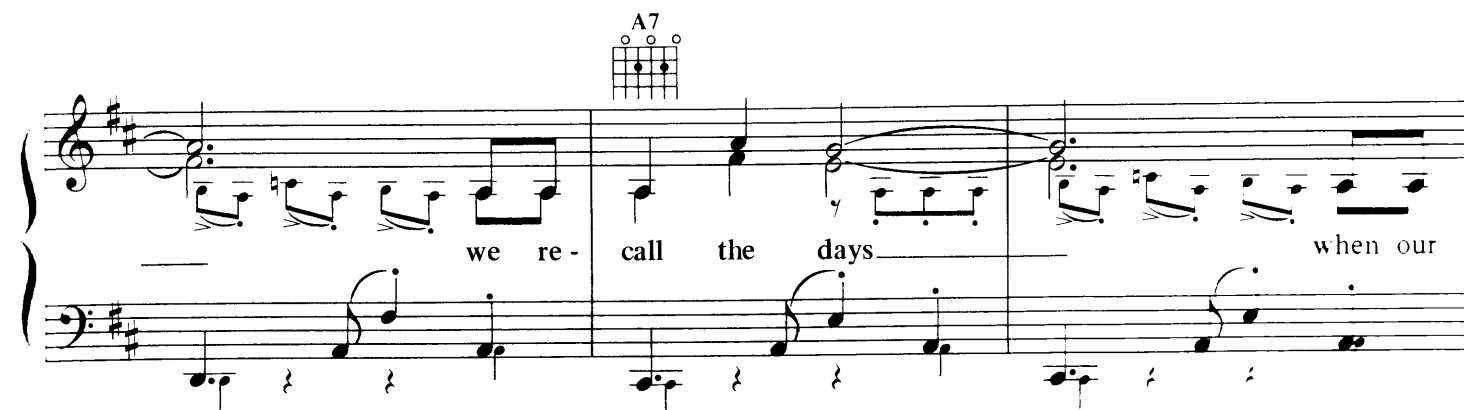
A7  D 

first we met; While the mu - sic plays,



A7 



we re - call the days when our



D  A7  D 

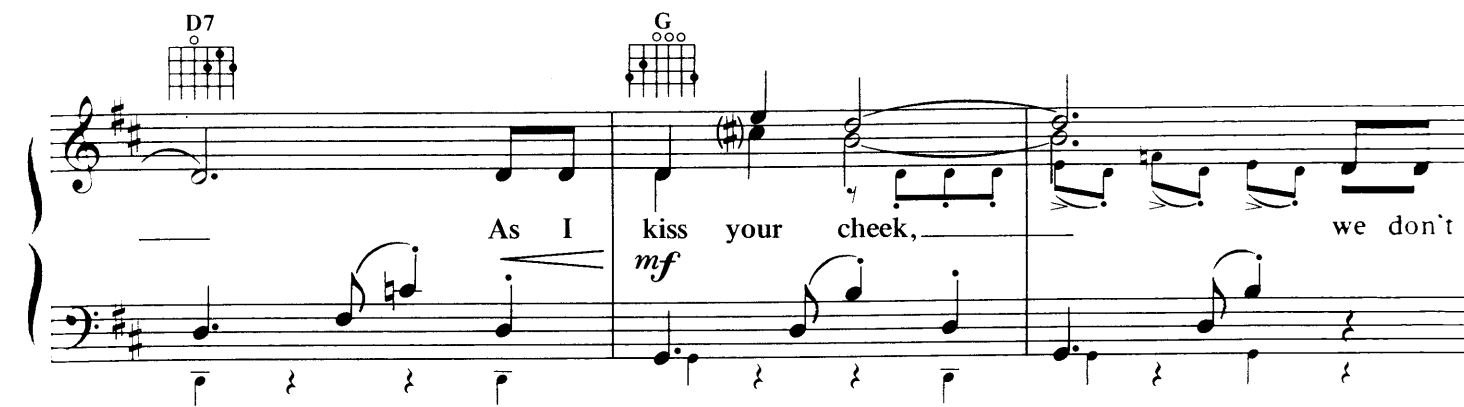
love was a tune that we could - n't soon for - get.



D7  G 

As I kiss your cheek, we don't

*mf*



D  A7 

have to speak, The vi - o - lins like a choir, ex -



A dim      A7      D      D7

press the de-sire we used to know not long a-go. So just

G      D

hold me tight in your arms to-night,

A7      A dim      A7

and this Blue Tan-go will be our thrill-ing mem-o-ry of

D      A7      D

love.

