

How do I love band?

A poem by Past President; Karen Griggs

How do I love band?

Let me count the ways

I love it more than EZ loves his bath of Gatorade

And I love it more than Requiem's lovely lyrical fade

I love it more than Liz and Amy love their beloved Hills

And I love it more than Dave and Keith love a good car deal

I love it more than Carla Black would love a long day off

And I love it more than Mike Poole loves his Monday evening golf

I love it more than Susan and Diane love the finals held in Dayton

And I love it more than Tim loves Robert's Rules debatin'

I love it more than Austin loves Chik-Fil-A and Wendy's

And I love it more than Eli loves peddling "bandfund" candy

I love it more than All us moms love our spider pins

And I love it when the team pulls out a near heart stopping win

I love it when we leave the field trophies in our hands

And I love it when we're at the top of local and state bands

I loved to watch the uniforms as they march on by

And I love to watch the minutes to half time fly and fly.

I love it more than Mike Propst loves hauling our band loot

And I love it more than more than the clarinet girls and all their cheers and hoots.

I love it more than the uniform ladies love their constant stitching

And I love the way that all our kids always look bewitching

I love it more than all of y'all making out on a bus that's dark

And I love it more than the excitement when that same bus does park

I love it more than Chris loves yelling loudly go banana

And I love to watch the faces of Susan, Maris, Ali, and Anna

I love it more than Carson loves marching in his socks

And I love it more than riding with Heather through the trees and rocks

I love it more than listening to Robin Clemmons yell

And I love it more than even when the Spiders win the Bell

I love it more than our KO loves bacon and flapjacks

And I love it more than funny teenage smart-alecky wise cracks

I love it more than listening to the great percussion beat

And I love it more than Justin Wycoff even loves to eat

But most of all I love that these are all parts of a whole

And that I have had the privilege to serve you one and all

So thanks for all the memories and thanks for all the fun

I hold you all responsible, each and everyone

It's been so good, I've laughed so hard, I still can't share a tear

'cause guess what folks, Past Presidents get another year!!!!