

## I Remember Clifford

Dinah Washington

I know he'll never be forgotten  
He was a king uncrowned  
I know I'll always remember  
The warmth of his sound  
Lingering long I'm sure he's still around  
For those who heard they respect him yet  
So those who hear won't forget  
The sound of each phrase  
Echoing time uncountable by days  
The things he played are with us now  
And they'll endure should time allow  
Oh yes I remember Clifford  
I seem to always find him near somehow  
Every day I hear his lovely tone  
In every trumpet sound that has a beauty all its own  
So how can we say something so real has really gone away?  
I hear him now, I always will  
Believe me I remember Clifford still.