

The Ballad of Harry Chamberlin and the Surreptitious Window Cleaner

I Monster

An old inventor once said:

"Window cleaners see many things, so keep a watchful eye on them."

Harry Chamberlin had a big idea while playing on his Hammond Organ at home in California

He thought, "Why can't I press a key and hear, an orchestra?"

A clarinet?

A flute?

A vibraphone?

A violin?

A harpsichord?

A slide trombone?

So Harry set to work with a screwdriver and a dream, and in a few years of tinkering had completed the Chamberlin Machine

With a tape recording of a real instrument for every key, the orchestra in a box was a reality

Now everyone can have a big band in their home

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Franson the window cleaners coming to town

He is looking to expand his horizons

Oh, Harry you had better watch out

Franson is blown away by Harrys invention

He offers to become the salesman

And take the Chamberlin to the nation

Who's that man?

Bill Franson

Who's that man?

Bill Franson

Harry, he never understood rock and roll

His heart belonged to the big bands now

And the Chamberlin was built for the lounge

Who's that man?

Bill Franson

Who's that man?

Bill Franson

Bill soon grew tired of Harrys lack of ambition

He saw an opportunity and so began his mission

Unknown to Harry he took a boat to England with two Chamberlins rebadged as Franson

He would find someone to imitate and refine Harrys design

He would construct and sell the Franson Mk. 1

And Bill would make his fortune