From 'Easter Parade' by Irving Berlin

In your Eas-ter Bonn-et, with all the frills u-pon it, you'll be the grand-est la-dy in the Eas-ter Par-ade.

I'll be all in clo-ver and when they look you over, I'll be the proud-est fell-ow in the Eas-ter Par-ade.

On the av-en-ue [hold] Fifth Av-en-ue[hold] the photog-raph-ers will snap us, and you'll find that you're, in the roto – grav – ure,

Oh, I could write a son-net about your Eas-ter Bon-net, and of the girl I'm tak-ing to the East-er Pa-rade.

[16 x Bar Instrumental]

On the av-en-ue [hold] Fifth Av-en-ue [hold] the photog-raph-ers will snap us, and you'll find that you're, in the roto – grav – ure,

Oh, I could write a son-net about your Eas-ter Bon-net, and of the girl I'm tak-ing to the East-er Pa-rade.

[Tag]

of the girl I'm tak-ing to the East-er Pa-rade.