

In Your Easter Bonnet

Never saw you look quite so pretty before

Never saw you dress quite so handsome what's more
I could hardly wait to keep our date this lovely Easter morning

And my heart beat fast as I came through the door

In your Easter bonnet, with all the frills upon it, You'll be the grandest fellah in the Easter parade. I'll be all in clover and when they look us over, We'll be the proudest couple in the Easter parade.

On the avenue, Fifth Avenue, the photographers will snap us,
And you'll find that you're in the rotogravure.
Oh, I could write a sonnet about your Easter bonnet,
And of the guy I'm taking to the Easter parade.

Repeat

In your Easter bonnet, with all the frills upon it, You'll be the grandest lady in the Easter parade. I'll be all in clover and when they look you over, I'll be the proudest fellow in the Easter parade.

On the avenue, Fifth Avenue, the photographers will snap us, And you'll find that you're in the rotogravure. Oh, I could write a sonnet about your Easter bonnet, And of the girl I'm taking to the Easter parade.