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Easter Parade

Reference number PT1070

Never saw you look quite so pretty before,
Never saw you dress quite so lovely;, what's more
I can hardly wait to keep our date, this lovely Easter morning,
And my heart beat fast as I came through the door
For;

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

To the avenue Park we'll go
Round Rotten Row
The photographers will snap us:
And then you'll be seen in the smart magazine.

Oh, I could write a sonnet about your Easter bonnet
And of the girl I'm taking to the Easter Parade