

Ensemble- Put on Your Sunday Clothes

Measures 99-130

Put on your Sunday clothes when you feel down and out.

Strut down the street and have your picture took.

Dressed like a dream, your spirits seem to turn about.

That Sunday shine is a certain sign

That you feel as fine as you look!

Beneath your parasol the world is all a smile

That makes you feel brand new down to your toes

Get out your feathers, your patent leathers,

Your beads and buckles and bows

For there's no blue Monday in your Sunday clothes.