

# Easter Parade

**Ethel Smith**

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

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