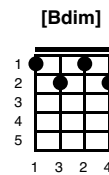
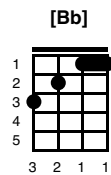
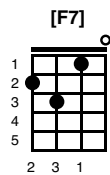
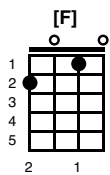


# Easter Parade

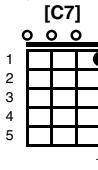
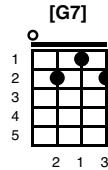
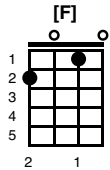
Key of F

Music and Lyrics by Irving Berlin  
1933

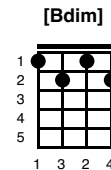
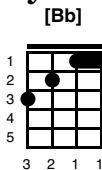
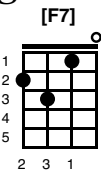
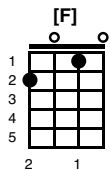
Chords and Lyrics Provided by Judy Muldawer  
For Educational Purposes Only  
Visit [banjojudy.com](http://banjojudy.com) for additonal songs



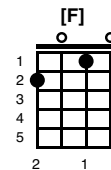
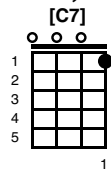
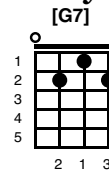
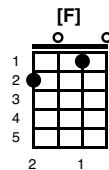
In your Easter bonnet, with all the frills up on it,



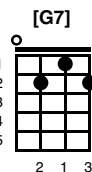
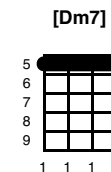
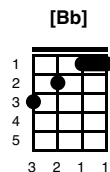
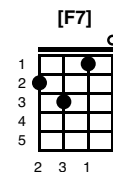
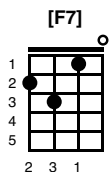
You'll be the grandest lady in the Easter Parade.



I'll be all in clover and when they look you over,

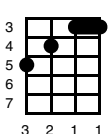


I'll be the proudest fellow in the Easter Parade.

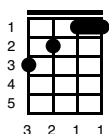


On the avenue, Fifth Avenue, the photographers will snap us

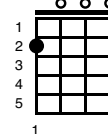
[C]



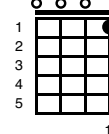
[Bb]



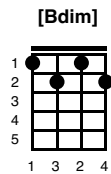
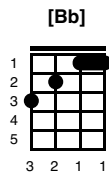
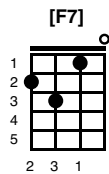
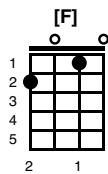
[Am]



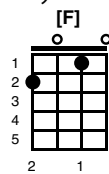
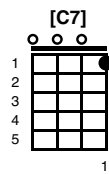
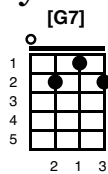
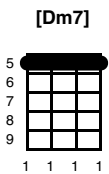
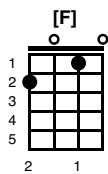
[C7]



And you'll find that you're in the rotogravure.



Oh, I could write a sonnet a bout your Easter bonnet,



And of the girl I'm taking to the Easter Pa rade.