

## Easter Parade

Bing Crosby

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

I could write a sonnet  
About your easter bonnet  
And of the girl I'm taking  
To the easter parade

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The photographers will snap us  
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