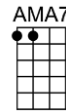
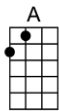
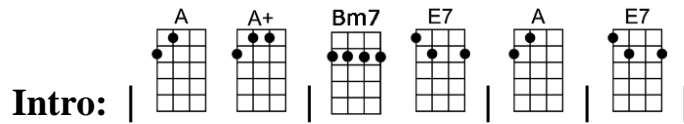
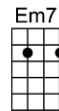
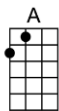


PUT ON YOUR SUNDAY CLOTHES - Jerry Herman

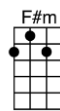
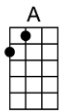
1...2...1234



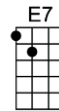
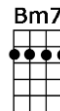
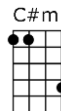
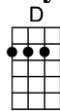
Put on your Sunday clothes when you feel down and out



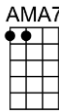
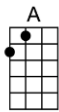
Strut down the street and have your picture took



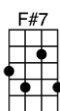
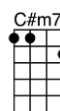
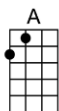
Dressed like a dream your spirits seem to turn a-bout



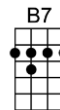
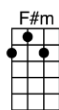
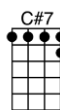
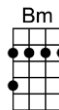
That Sunday shine is a certain sign that you feel as fine as you look!



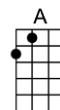
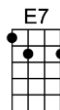
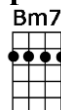
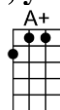
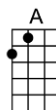
Beneath your parasol, the world is all a-smile



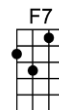
That makes you feel brand new down to your toes



Get out your feathers, your patent leathers, your beads and buckles and bows

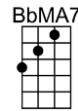
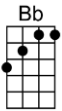


For there's no blue Monday in your Sunday clothes

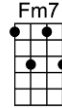
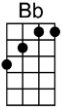


Interlude: Chords of 2nd verse (the preceding 4 lines) followed by

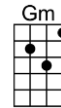
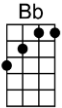
p.2. Put On Your Sunday Clothes



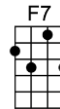
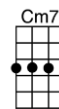
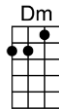
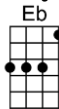
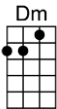
Put on your Sunday clothes when you feel down and out



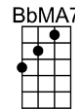
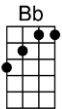
Strut down the street and have your picture took



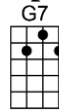
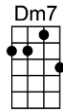
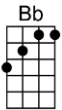
Dressed like a dream your spirits seem to turn a-bout



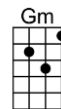
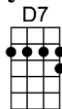
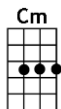
That Sunday shine is a certain sign that you feel as fine as you look!



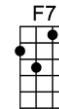
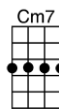
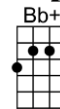
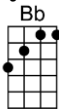
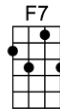
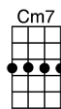
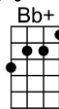
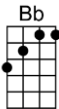
Beneath your bowler brim the world's a simple song



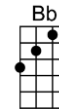
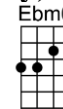
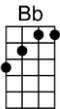
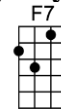
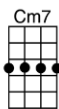
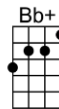
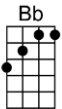
A lovely lilt that makes you tilt your nose



Get out your slickers, your flannel knickers, your red suspenders and hose



For there's no blue Monday in your Sunday, no blue Monday in your Sunday,



No blue Monday in your Sunday clothes!

PUT ON YOUR SUNDAY CLOTHES - Jerry Herman

1...2...1234

Intro: | A A+ | Bm7 E7 | A | E7 |

A AMA7
Put on your Sunday clothes when you feel down and out
A Em7
Strut down the street and have your picture took
A F#m
Dressed like a dream your spirits seem to turn a-bout
C#m D C#m Bm7 E7
That Sunday shine is a certain sign that you feel as fine as you look!

A AMA7
Beneath your parasol, the world is all a-smile
A C#m7 F#7
That makes you feel brand new down to your toes
Bm C#7 F#m B7
Get out your feathers, your patent leathers, your beads and buckles and bows
A A+ Bm7 E7 A
For there's no blue Monday in your Sunday clothes

Interlude: Chords of 2nd verse (the preceding 4 lines), followed by F7

Bb BbMA7
Put on your Sunday clothes when you feel down and out
Bb Fm7
Strut down the street and have your picture took
Bb Gm
Dressed like a dream your spirits seem to turn a-bout
Dm Eb Dm Cm7 F7
That Sunday shine is a certain sign that you feel as fine as you look!

Bb BbMA7
Beneath your bowler brim the world's a simple song
Bb Dm7 G7
A lovely lilt that makes you tilt your nose
Cm D7 Gm C7
Get out your slickers, your flannel knickers, your red suspenders and hose
Bb Bb+ Cm7 F7 Bb Bb+ Cm7 F7
For there's no blue Monday in your Sunday, I said no blue Monday in your Sunday,
Bb Bb+ Cm7 F7 Bb Ebm6 Bb
For there's no blue Monday in your Sunday clothes!