

## Jerry Herman

### "Put On Your Sunday Clothes"

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[Cornelius]

Out there

There's a world outside of Yonkers

Way out there beyond this hick town, Barnaby

There's a slick town, Barnaby

Out there

Full of shine and full of sparkle

Close your eyes and see it glisten, Barnaby

Listen, Barnaby...

Put on your Sunday clothes, there's lots of world out there

Get out the brillantine and dime cigars

We're gonna find adventure in the evening air

Girls in white

In a perfumed night

Where the lights are bright as the stars!

Put on your Sunday clothes, we're gonna ride through town

In one of those new horsedrawn open cars

[Cornelius and Barnaby]

We'll see the shows

At Delmonico's

And we'll close the town in a whirl

And we won't come home until we've kissed a girl!

[Dolly]

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

[Both]

That Sunday shine

Is a certain sign

That you feel as fine as you look!

[Dolly and Ambrose]

Beneath your parasol, the world is all a smile

That makes you feel brand new down to your toes

[Dolly, Ambrose, Cornelius, and Barnaby]  
Get out your feathers  
Your patent leathers  
Your beads and buckles and bows  
For there's no blue Monday in your Sunday clothes!

[Townspeople]  
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!

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 clothes!

[Dolly]  
Ermengarde, stop sniveling - Don't cry on the valises!  
We haven't missed the train, thank the Lord!  
Lovely, you're improving - Now get all 11 pieces,  
We're 7 minutes late.  
All Aboard!

All  
All Aboard! All Aboard!  
All Aboard! All Aboard!  
Put on your Sunday clothes there's lots of world out  
there  
Put on your silk cravat and patent shoes  
We're gonna find adventure in the evening air  
To town we'll trot  
To a smoky spot  
Where the girls are hot as a fuse!  
Put on your silk high hat and at the turned up cuff  
We'll wear a hand made grey suede buttoned glove  
We'll join the Astors  
At Tony Pastor's  
And this I'm positive of  
That we won't come home  
That we won't come home  
No we won't come home until we fall in love!

Put on your silk high hat and at the turned up cuff  
We'll wear a hand made grey suede buttoned glove  
We'll join the Astors  
At Tony Pastor's  
And this I'm positive of  
That we won't come home  
That we won't come home  
No we won't come home until we fall in love!  
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