

SLIP YOUR GLAD RAGS ON AND COME WITH ME



WORDS BY
HARRY B. LESTER
AND
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MUSIC BY
HARRY ARMSTRONG

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by
ARMSTRONG & CLARK

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Slip Your Glad Rags On And Come With Me!

Words by
HARRY B. LESTER & BILLY CLARK.

Music by
HARRY ARMSTRONG.

Moderato.

Piano. *f*

Till Ready.

mp

Not too fast.

Look here, Hen-ry Dar-ba-co, what makes you fret and pout? Why
Lis-ten here now, Hen-ry, I'm not talk-ing to my self, I

don't you slip your glad rags on, And take your la-dy out? 'Cause
gave those clothes to you to wear, Don't keep them on the shelf; If

this is East - er Sun - day, man, a day of hap - pi - ness, So,
 you're so dog-gone la - zy, that you can't tog up a bit, I

come on Hen - ry dar - ling, let us tog up like the rest. We'll
 know an - oth - er fel - low that those clothes are going to fit. You're

get a great big mo - tor car, and oth - er things we need, And
 not the on - ly cher - ry that's a grow - ing on the tree, There's

show the folks a - round this town that we have lots of speed. So,
 lots of oth - er beaux in town to take your place with me. So,

don't you start an ar - gu - ment but let me have my way, Just
 don't you stand there ar - gu - ing, but just be on your way, You'd

take your-self right on up - stairs and dress the way I say:
 bet - ter go and hur - ry for no more I'm going to say:

rall.

rall. *fz*

CHORUS. *Very Slow.*

"Put on your gloves, your high silk hat, Them blue silk sox And your ce -

mp-f

rise cra - vat_ Don't for - get to spray some per - fume on your hair, And

79,

ev-'ry bod-y'll hol-ler "Ain't that kid a bear!" Put on your pat - ent

leath - er boots, Slip on that nois-y stri - ped suit, We'll

ritard.

go au - to - mo - bil - ing, And we'll get that speed-y feel - ing, Slip your

ritard.

1. glad rags on and come with me!" Put me!" *D.S.*

2. *D.S.*