

# SLIP YOUR GLAD RAGS ON AND COME WITH ME



WORDS BY  
HARRY B. LESTER  
AND  
BILLY CLARK  
MUSIC BY  
HARRY ARMSTRONG

Sung with Great Success  
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

Handwritten initials or mark in the top right corner.

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:

CHORUS. *Very Slow.*

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

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

70,

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.*