Follow The Crowd On A Sunday.

Words by
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Music by
HARRY W. ARMSTRONG.

Valse moderato.

Piano.

Some take in the show on a Sunday,
Each boy has a girl and he loves her.

Not for mine,
Treats her fine,
But Sunday for
Cake and wine.

me is the one day,
Bright stars above her
She’s divine, super fine.

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She's thinking of Sunday on Monday, Baby mine,
Each Saturday night is his pay-day, Gets a shave,

Baby mine, You'll make no mistake if my tip you'll take,
And a shine, Bouquet in his coat, A sweet-scented note,

Don't lose the crowd, keep in line,
"Come with me May, don't decline."

CHORUS.

Follow the crowd on a Sunday, Follow the crowd where it

Follow The Crowd. 6121-2

Nau & Schmidt Music Co.
No. 90 Wisconsin St.
Milwaukee, Wis.
Six days for labor and one day for joy, All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy. And take wifey along and the baby, That's her day she too likes to play. If a goodtime you'll spend With sweetheart or friend, Follow the crowd on a Sunday.
EXTRA VERSES

Follow the Crowd on a Sunday.

1.
Now when the sad Lent time is over,
Easter come, penance done.
Then the saint and the sinner in clover,
Every one full of fun.
Just go for a walk on Fifth Avenue,
With your hon, honey---hon.
You wear your new clothes
So every one knows,
That you are not short on the mon.

Chorus
Follow the crowd on a Sunday
High hat and frock coats and all,
Girls all pranked out in a milliner's dream,
If you could but know, things are not what they seem.

For there's many a haughty young lady,
On week days cries "hello" or "cash"
But we're all upper ten,
Both women and men,
When we follow the crowd on a Sunday.

2.
In summer it's fine down at Coney,
Coney Isle, would beguile
E'en folks who are haughty or tony,
For awhile they must smile
There is every old thing to divert you,
Such a pile, most a mile
Fakes, pop-corn and shows,
Mint taffy and clothes
Toughness and roughness and style.

Chorus
Follow the crowd on a Sunday
Follow wherever it goes,
Primmest of maidens will soften right soon,
And maybe she'll spoon on "A trip to the Moon"

When you're shooting the chutes or the switch-back
A chance in a hundred for you
If you wish to propose,
It's best I suppose,
To follow the crowd on a Sunday.

3.
You get on a car in the morning
Fresh and bright, at day-light
And start for the Zoo: Take this warning,
You'll get there, before night.
You ride and you ride on forever
Till the Bronx comes in sight
And then at the Park,
An hour before dark
With face wreathed in smiles you alight.

Chorus
Follow the crowd on a Sunday
Follow along to the Zoo,
Look at the lion the tiger and all
The dear little deer and the camel so tall,

And then think as you ride home to supper
A hanging half dead on the strap
How like monkeys you are
As you sway in that car
And follow the crowd on a Sunday.

4.
There's many a place you may wander,
With the crowd you're allowed
The question to carefully ponder
Make your choice right out loud
There's church, and the park and the concert,
The cafe and the shore
But the best place to go
There's some of us know
Is round to the little back door.

Chorus
Oh what a head on a Monday,
After the holiday's o'er
You get into line and the pledge you all sign
And say that "next week Sunday school's good for mine!"

For your head's like a hole in the sub-way,
Your wife says "that's punishment, dear,
I told you so,
But still you would go
And follow that crowd on a Sunday."