DOLLY LEVI (sung an octave below than written, or may be sung up a Major 3\textsuperscript{rd})

Start

DOLLY: \textit{Ad. lib.}

I have always been a woman who arranges things. For the

pleasure and the profit it derives. I have always been a woman who ar-

ranges things -- Like furniture and daffodils and lives.

\textbf{W. W. Gry}
When a man with a timid tongue

Meets a girl with a different air,

Why should the tortured creatures

Beat a round the bush, when heaven knows, Mother Nature always
needs a little push! So, I put my hand in here.

I put my hand in there.
HORACE VANDERGELDER (at divisi, take upper notes)

Start

HORACE sings:

Vamp ad lib.

It takes a woman all

Piano

powdered and pink

To joyously clean out the

Vins.

drain in the sink.

And it takes an angel with

Tpn, W. W., Trb.

Cello, Trb.

long golden lashes And soft Dresden fingers For
End
— You will never be alone again.

held her for an instant. But my arms felt sure and strong. It only takes a moment—To be loved a whole life long.
And I'll try to make it easier to find me. In the
stillness of July. Because a breeze might stir a
rainbow up behind me. That might happen to catch the gentleman's eye. And
This

In tempo

Vlns. Bells.
Vln.

summer, 

Mak ing me re 

call how love-ly 

can be.

And so 

Tp.1 (cup)

Sva, bassa

I will proudly wear 

rib-bons down my back,

Bs. Cl., Cello

shining in my hair,

That he might no- tice me.

Vibes, Cel
PUT ON YOUR SUNDAY CLOTHES – ENSEMBLE (SATB)

START
42 [99] Tempo i°
PRINCIPALS and Chorus: vma. (cued for Tenor Sx.)

Put on your Sun-day clothes when you feel down and out.

Strut down the street and have your pic-ture took.

Dressed like a dream, your spir-its seem to turn a-bout.

Sun-day shine is a cer-tain sign That you feel as fine as you look!
Be-neath your par-a-sol the world is all a smile.

that makes you feel brand new down to your toes.

END