

## Red Hats Sailing Toward Me

(Tune: Blue Skies)

Red hats sailing toward me,  
Nothing but red hats do I see.  
Sleek gowns, purple display  
Worn by red hatters, now at play.  
On this purple sea, red hats in a fleet  
Bobbing along, to our own beat  
All the sailors shout when we come about  
“Red Hatters, dear, drop anchor here.  
Oh, red hats, it’s you we adore  
No one could love, Red Hatters more!”

## Purple Dress, Red Hat, Too

(Tune: Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue)

Purple dress, red hat too,  
Oh, what those red hats can do  
When worn by our Red Hatter gals.  
At your whim, twist the brim  
Add a veil and feathered trim  
Wear rhinestone jewels and lots of pearls  
Then you go, out the door, for fun galore  
Out for lunch, brekky or brunch  
No matter where, people will stare  
You pass by, people sigh.  
This is fun, you just can’t buy.  
This is what wearing red hats can do.