"In My Merry Oldsmobile"

Words by VINCENT BRYAN.

Music by GUS EDWARDS.

Tempo di Valse.

Young Johnnie Steele has an Oldsmobile,
They love to spark in the dark old park,
As they go flying along,
She is the queen of his gas machine,
She says she knows why the motor goes;
The spark-er's aw-fully strong.

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when they go for a spin, you know, She tries to
day they spoon to the engine's tune, Their honey-

learn the auto, so He lets her steer while he
moon will happen soon, He'll win Lucile with his

gets her ear, And whispers soft and low; Come a-
Olds-mobile And then he'll fondly croon; Come a-

CHORUS.
way with me Lucile In my merry Olds-mo-

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bile, Down the road of life we'll fly Au-to-mo-bub-bling

you and I. To the church we'll swiftly steal, Then our

wed-ding bells will peal, You can go as far as you

like with me, In my mer-ry Olds-mo-bile. Come a-
bile.

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