That's Why Lots Of People Marry.
(Gonda, Liebe Kleine Gonda.)

Lyric by
Harry B. Smith.

Music by
Leo Fall.

Duet.
Gonda & Karel.

Tempo di Valse.

KAREL. Let's be married, so long we've been married; Then gossip.
GONDA. Friend, tho' you please me, I beg you don't tease me. With notions.

We'll defy.
People handle our names with.

Scandals! Let's fool them, you and I. Some wed.
Present. Should shun the marriage state. Fondest.
Onaly Re-cause they're lone-ly, And some for wealth and fame.

lovers, a girl discov-ers, Are rare-ly hus-bands true.

Some few mar-ry for love,

When I wear-y of you, my dea-rlie, I'll mar-ry

wed be-cause it seems To be so-ci-e-ly's game.

you, may-be, just to get rid of you, As man-y girls do.

That's why lots of peo-ple mar-ry, Love in

That is why some girls will mar-ry An-ny.

M.W. & SONS 11613-B
chains they have to carry, Cause it seems to be
old Tom, Dick, or Harry, Just to have two beaux
the proper thing. Some for
up on one string. In true
love and some for money, Some because it seems so
love I'll never falter, But the altar means the
funny if they do not wear a wedding bell for me

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GONDA.  KAREL.  GONDA.

Pray, excuse me. I beseech you. Would you love me?

KAREL.

Don't say no! what harm can marriage do? You bad boy!

M.W. & SONS 1913 - 5.
KAREL. ad lib.

I beg of you to mar-ry, mar-ry, mar-ry, mar-ry, mar-ry, mar-ry, me a

pp Colla voce.

teen-y, ween-y bit.

a tempo.

GONDA.

Please do. I be-lieve I love.

BOTH.

Please

rit.

him af-ter all.

do mar-ry me.