Potash And Perlmutter Wedding

SONG

By RICHARD MALCHIEN

Moderato

Piano

Voice

Abbie Potash was a partner, Perlmutter was the same, Their
By the moon-lit sands of Arverne, In a cottage by the sea, Our

Ladies cloak and suit house Was gaining quite some fame; Then their
Lovers now are planning What future bliss will be. Abbie

Troubles came upon them When a Russian boy exilé, Whose
Potash and Perlmutter Now discuss their wedding plan. And
love for A-bie's daughter, Gave the firm an awful trial. For
"biz-ness" is forgotten, For King Cupid is the man. Perl-

they went on his bail bond And then he went away,
mutter has the love-light, A burning in his eye,

Twenty thousand dollars loss Would break the firm that day. But the
Boris never takes his arm From round young Irma shy. And the

boy came back from Canada, Just in the nick of time, And
days are filled with gladness And the nights are all too long, For
now instead of prison stripes You'll hear a wedding chime.
marr-iage now will make of life One glad and hap-py song.

CHORUS Tempo di Valse
You must come to the Pot-ash and Perl-mut-ter wed-ding, The
so-cial e-vent of the day; When Ir-ma and Bo-ris, Ruth

Gold-man and Maur-us, Will start on their honey-moon gay.
In a bower of roses, the good Rabbi Moses, Will bless if you wed, without pay. So lovers don't tarry, get busy and marry, We'll make this one grand wedding day. You must say. D.C.