In the Land of Wedding Bells

Words by
HOWARD JOHNSON,
"What do you want to make those eyes at me for?"

Music by
GEO. W. MEYER,
"Me and My Gal"

Moderato

Hear the organ playing, hear the choir sing,
Every bride is dressing in her snow-white veil,

Till ready

There's no use delaying, hear the church bells ring,
The welcome news is spreading, then down the aisle of flowers,

about a happy wedding, when you're in love-land, it's a wonderful thing,
That leads to happy hours, they kneel and promise, love that never will fail,

CHORUS

Gee, but it's grand in the land of wedding bells, sweet land of joy, for girl and

This composition may also be had for your Talking Machine or Player Piano

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Hand...........25c
Orchestra.......2fc
Male Quartet....10c
boy,
You start in planning a home, as you roam the hills and dells;
Each blushing

bride—has a groom by her side,
The preacher comes and ties the knot. Then you

buy a house and lot,
Bye and bye two hearts are bound around a baby, Maybe,

wonderful place—Every face love's story tells,
It's simply

grand, hand in hand, In the land of wedding bells.