At Half Past Nine

Words by
SAM M. LEWIS
and JOE YOUNG

Music by
ARCHIE GOTTLER

Moderato

Piano

Till Ready

Voice

One little week from Sunday, Wish it were to-day.
Just seven days from Sunday, You'll belong to me.

Sun-day, Seems a year a-way; You're goin' to promise to be mine.
Sun-day, Oh! how rich I'll be; The days are longer than before.

I'm goin' to be there rain or shine; One little week from Sun-day,
The clock keeps say-ing o'er and o'er; Just seven days from Sun-day,
And not a minute more.

Chorus

At half past nine, You and I will be one,
At half past nine,

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When the parson is done; You'll hear the whole family. Whispering to me; May all your troubles be little ones, little ones.

At half past nine, They'll be wishing us joy. At half past nine, lucky girlie and boy.

Well hatter stand for their jokes and their laughter, Kiss each one that you hatter.

They're goin' to leave us right after it's half past nine. At half past nine.