Ding Dong.

By IRVING BERLIN.

Moderato.

Piano.

Voice.

I'm so happy today,
Come and follow the crowd,

Things are coming my way;
Everybody's allowed;

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There's a wonderful reason, Why I'm feeling so gay,
Come and look at the reason, Why I'm feeling so proud.

Now you never will guess,
She's a picture to see.

So I'd better confess;
Just as nice as could be;
Why I'm so happy;
My Melinda said "yes!"
sweetness, Made to order for me.

A bunch of
Chorus.

Ding-dong, ding-dong,

Hear those joy bells ring? Ting-a-ling-a-ling;

My little Lindy whispered in my ear;

"Set the date, honey, don't you wait," And ever since all
I can hear is; Ding dong, ding dong,

Listen to those joy-bells chime; I've had my fortune read,

And here's what the gypsy said: "You're going to be happy for a long, long time!"