IN A LITTLE FRONT PARLOR
(ON AN OLD BACK STREET)

Lyric by
RAYMOND B. EGAN

Music by
RICHARD A. WHITING

She's living happy hours
The bride-groom grows more fussed each now
They're giving showers for her now
Her folks are very busy sewing
Her dad's complaining of the old folks all rehearse him
Up on the words he'll have to

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row    The neigh-bors    gos-sip 'cross the    fence    They say her
say    They've fixed the    side room all in    blue    It's for the

new gown is in-mense    And ev-ry one has been in-
bride and bride-groom too    A lit-tle par-a-dis-e that

-vit-ed    To see the great-est of e-vents
some day    Will shel-ter three in stead of two

CHORUS

In a lit-tle front par-lor    on an old back street

In A Little Front Parlor - 4
There's an old-fashioned romance
Time will soon complete

Their first kiss happened there
In that front parlor where

They'll vow for better or worse
Each joy and reverse to share

And her Auntie is sewing
Baby clothes they say

In A Little Front Parlor - 4
She's forgotten that Rome
was never built in a day—

They'll taxi 'round the town on a short honeymoon— and be "at

home" next day to the callers at noon— In that little front parlor on an

old back street— But a little front— D.S.

In A Little Front Parlor - 4