MARCHING DOWN THE AISLE

SONG

Lyric by
BILLY ROSE

Melody by
JAMES V. MONACO
& PETE WENDLING

Moderato

You're invited to attend a bachelor's end
"Happy little Bride and Groom" to me spelt "gloom"

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It's an after-noon af-fair
I would al-ways look so glum
When some poor white car-na-tion
chump got mar-ried
You will meet the girl-ie who
But a bit of I-rish lace

say "I do"
form a face
Then this lit-tle Doubt-ing
Like a stroke of light-ning

Thom-as caught me
will prom-i-se
and taught 'me "I'm through"
my place

Marching Down The Aisle-4
CHORUS

Chime all you church bells chime All the while that

I'm marching down the aisle (with her beside me)

Sing with the choir sing Let your voices

ring marching down the aisle I know that

Marching Down The Aisle 4
When our two hearts beat in time with the organ in rhyme with the organ I'll feel as rich as Morgan

Smile and you'll be in style wish me Good-Luck while

Marching down the aisle

Marching Down The Aisle-4