

IN MY MERRY OLDSMOBILE

Vincent Bryan, Gus Edwards - 1905

Verse 1:

^C
Young Johnnie Steele has an Oldsmobile
^{G7} ^C ^{G7}
He loves a dear little girl
^C ^G
She is the queen of his gas machine
^{G7} ^C
She has his heart in a whirl

^{D7} ^G
Now when they go for a spin, you know
^{D7} ^G
She tries to learn the auto so.
^{D7} ^G ^{Gdim}
He lets her steer while he gets her ear
^{D7} ^G ^{G7}
And whis-pers soft and low

Chorus:

^C ^{A7}
Come a-way with me Lu-cile
^{D7}
In my merry Oldsmobile
^{G7} ^{Gdim} ^{G7}
Down the road of life we'll fly
^C ^{Gdim} ^{Dm7} ^{G7}
Auto-mo-bubbling you and I

^C ^{A7}
To the church we'll swiftly steal
^{D7}
Then our wedding bells will peal
^{G7} ^C ^{A7}
You can go as far as you like with me
^{D7} ^{G7} ^C ^{G7}
In my merry Olds-mobile

Verse 2:

C **G**
They love to spark in the dark old park
G7 **C** **G7**
As they go flying a-long
C **G**
She says she knows why the motor goes
G7 **C**
The sparker's awfully strong

D7 **G**
Each day they spoon to the engine's tune
D7 **G**
Their honey moon will happen soon
D7 **G** **Gdim**
He'll win Lucile with his Oldsmo-bile
D7 **G** **G7**
And then he'll fondly croon

Chorus Repeat end in: C