

# In My Merry Oldsmobile

lyrics by Vincent Bryan and music by Gus Edwards (1905)

*C C G G G7 G7 C C*  
Young Johnnie Steele has an Oldsmobile. He loves a dear little girl.  
*C C G G G7 G7 C C*  
She is the queen of his gas machine. She has his heart in a whirl.  
*D7 D7 G G D7 D7 G G*  
Now when they go for a spin, you know, she tries to learn his auto, so  
*D7 D7 D7 D7 D7 D7 G G7*  
He lets her steer while he gets her ear, and whispers soft and low;

*C C C C D7 D7 D7 D7*  
Come away with me Lucile, in my merry Oldsmobile  
*G7 G7 G7 G7 C C G7 G7*  
Down the road of life we'll fly automo-bubbling you and I.  
*C C C C D7 D7 D7 D7*  
To the church we'll swiftly steal, then our wedding bells will peal,  
*G G7 C C G7 G7 C C*  
You can go as far you like with me, In my merry Oldsmobile.

They love to spark in the dark old park, as they go flying along,  
She says she knows why his motor goes; his sparker's awfully strong.  
Each day they spoon to the engine's tune, their honeymoon will happen soon,  
He'll win Lucile with his Oldsmobile and then he'll fondly croon;

## *Patter*

Come away Lucile 'cause if I may Lucile I want to take you for my bride,  
And we'll chug along and always sing a song as down the road of life we fly  
Even though my car is old and squeaky now it's better than a horse or train.  
When I pull the throttle out and put her into third you think you're in a plane.

To the church we're heading for a quiet wedding then I'll crank her up and take the wheel  
And away we'll go my honey, they will know my honey that our love is real.  
You can go as far you like with me, In my merry Oldsmobile,  
My merry Oldsmobile.