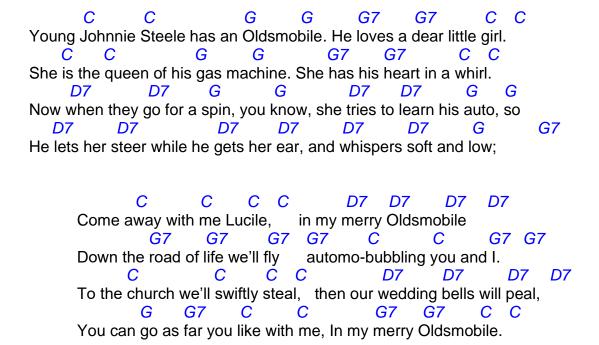
In My Merry Oldsmobile lyrics by Vincent Bryan and music by Gus Edwards (1905)



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.