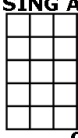
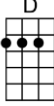
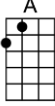
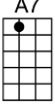
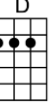


SING A



# IN MY MERRY OLDSMOBILE-Edwards/Bryan

6/8 12345 (without intro)

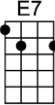
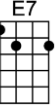
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |

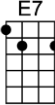
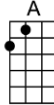
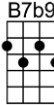
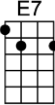
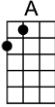
Young Johnny Steele has an Oldsmobile, and he loves a dear little girl

She is the queen of his gas machine, she has his heart in a whirl

Now when they go for a spin, you know, she tries to learn the auto,

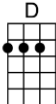
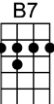
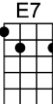
So, he lets her steer, while he gets her ear, and whispers soft and low...

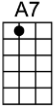
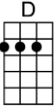
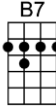

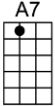
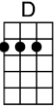
Come a-way with me, Lu-cille, in my merry Oldsmobile

Down the road of life we'll fly, automo-bubbling, you and I

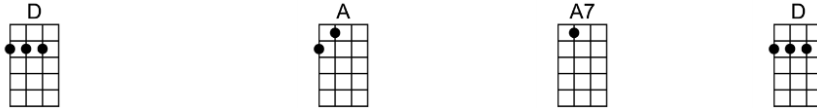
  

To the church we'll swiftly steal, then our wedding bells will peal,

You can go as far as you like with me, in my merry Oldsmo-bile

**p.2. In My Merry Oldsmobile**



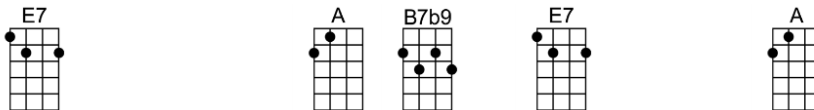
**They love to "spark" in the dark old park, as they go flying a-long**



**She says she knows why the motor goes, the "sparker" is awfully strong**



**Each day they spoon to the engine's tune, their honeymoon will happen soon**



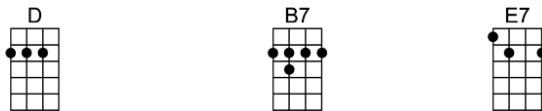
**He'll win Lucille with his Oldsmobile, and then he'll fondly croon...**



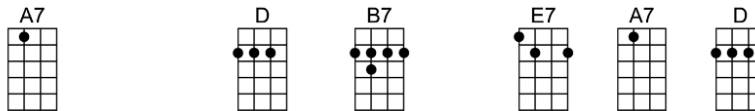
**Come a-way with me, Lu-cille, in my merry Oldsmobile**



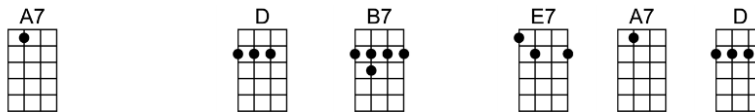
**Down the road of life we'll fly, automo-bubbling, you and I**



**To the church we'll swiftly steal, then our wedding bells will peal,**



**You can go as far as you like with me, in my merry Oldsmobile**



**You can go as far as you like with me, in my merry Oldsmobile**

# IN MY MERRY OLDSMOBILE-Edwards/Bryan

6/8 12345 (without intro)

Intro: | D | A | A7 | D

          D                  A                  A7                  D  
Young Johnny Steele has an Oldsmobile, and he loves a dear little girl  
          D                  A                  A7                  D  
She is the queen of his gas machine, she has his heart in a whirl  
          E7                  A                  E7                  A  
Now when they go for a spin, you know, she tries to learn the auto,  
          E7                  A          B7b9          E7                  A  
So, he lets her steer, while he gets her ear, and whispers soft and low...

          A7      D                  B7          E7  
Come a-way with me, Lu-cille, in my merry Oldsmobile  
                  A7  A7sus      A7          D      D#dim  Em7  A7  
Down the road of life we'll fly, automo-bubbling, you and I  
          D                  B7                  E7  
To the church we'll swiftly steal, then our wedding bells will peal,  
          A7                  D          B7          E7      A7  D  
You can go as far as you like with me, in my merry Oldsmo-bile

          D                  A                  A7                  D  
They love to "spark" in the dark old park, as they go flying a-long  
          D                  A                  A7                  D  
She says she knows why the motor goes, the "sparker" is awfully strong  
          E7                  A                  E7                  A  
Each day they spoon to the engine's tune, their honeymoon will happen soon  
          E7                  A      B7b9          E7                  A  
He'll win Lucille with his Oldsmo-bile, and then he'll fondly croon...

          A7      D                  B7          E7  
Come a-way with me, Lu-cille, in my merry Oldsmobile  
                  A7  A7sus      A7          D      D#dim  Em7  A7  
Down the road of life we'll fly, automo-bubbling, you and I  
          D                  B7                  E7  
To the church we'll swiftly steal, then our wedding bells will peal,  
          A7                  D          B7          E7      A7  D  
You can go as far as you like with me, in my merry Oldsmo-bile  
          A7                  D          B7          E7      A7  D  
You can go as far as you like with me, in my merry Oldsmo-bile