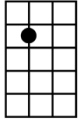
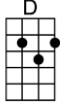
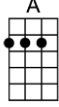
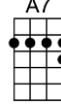
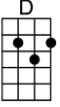


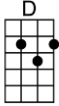
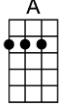
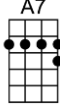
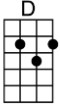
SING A



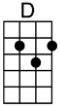
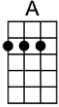
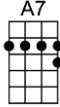
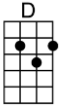
IN MY MERRY OLDSMOBILE (BAR)-Edwards/Bryan

6/8 12345 (without intro)

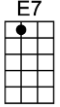
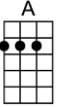
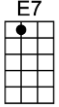
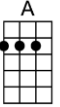
Intro: |  |  |  |  |

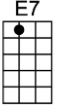
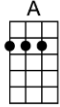
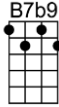
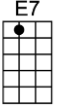
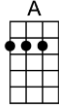
Young Johnny Steele has an Oldsmobile, and he loves a dear little girl

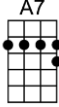
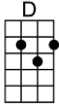
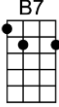
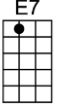
She is the queen of his gas machine, she has his heart in a whirl

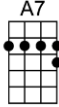
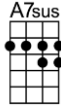
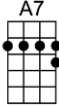
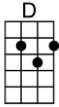
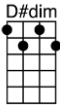
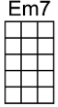
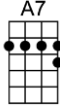
Now when they go for a spin, you know, she tries to learn the auto,

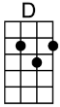
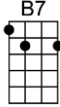
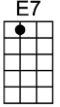
So, he lets her steer, while he gets her ear, and whispers soft and low...

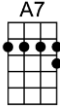
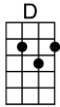
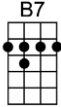
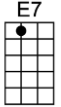
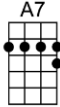
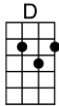
Come a-way with me, Lu-cille, in my merry Oldsmobile

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

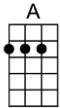
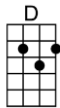
  

To the church we'll swiftly steal, then our wedding bells will peal,

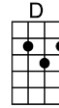
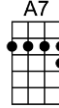
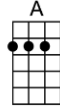
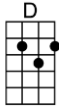
     

You can go as far as you like with me, in my merry Oldsmo-bile

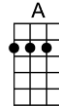
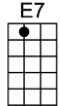
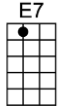
p.2. In My Merry Oldsmobile



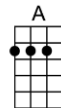
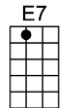
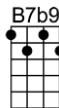
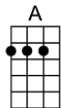
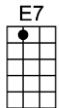
They love to "spark" in the dark old park, as they go flying a-long



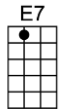
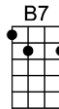
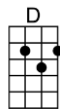
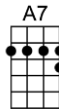
She says she knows why the motor goes, the "sparker" is awfully strong



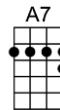
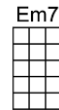
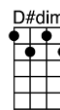
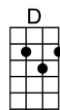
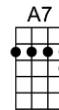
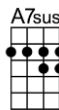
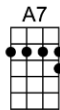
Each day they spoon to the engine's tune, their honeymoon will happen soon



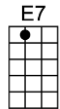
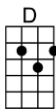
He'll win Lucille with his Oldsmobile, and then he'll fondly croon...



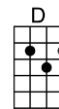
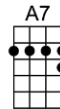
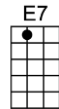
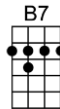
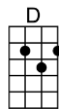
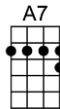
Come a-way with me, Lu-cille, in my merry Oldsmobile



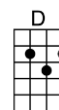
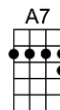
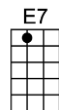
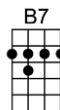
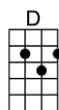
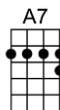
Down the road of life we'll fly, automo-bubbling, you and I



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