Won't It Be Nice To Be Married?
(Duet)

From the Romantic Operetta
HIS ROYAL SHYNESS

LYRICS AND MUSIC
BY
EDWARD W. MILLER

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Won't It Be Nice To Be Married?
Duet—From "His Royal Shyness"

Tempo Fox Trot

Words & Music by
EDWARD W. MILLER

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castles in His-pa-a I've been build-ing ar-dent-ly. Ar-gu-
promise to be in, dear, Ev-ry night by half-past nine; And your

ments both long and word-y, They will nev-er spoil our day, Not if
glance must nev-er stray, dear, When a flap-per meets your eyes, I can

(Fe-din-and)

poco rall.

you will do dear Fe-d-y, Just ex-act-ly as I say. (Both) Oh!

see that ev-ry day dear, Will be one long Par-a-dise. (Both) Oh!

Won't It Be-4
CHORUS

won't it be nice to be married,
P-f a tempo

Won't it be nice to be wed

Dear, we should never have married

Think of the years— that have fled

Won't It Be?
When I come home at the end of the day
When you come home with your wages to me

You'll make me welcome and tenderly say
You'll be more welcome than ever, you'll see (Both) Oh!

Isn't it nice to be married
Isn't it nice
colla voce

to be wed
Oh! wed

Won't It Be
England and Mother and You

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Andante con espress

Moderato

A far in distant lands I
The silver temple bells are

wander, 'Neath other, alien skies alone I roam.
chim ing, A heavy perfume fills the languid air.