

THE COMIC SONG SUCCESS.

NO WEDDING BELLS FOR ME

WORDS BY

*E. P. MORAN and
WILL. A. HEELAN.*

MUSIC BY

SEYMOUR FURTH.



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No Wedding Bells For Me.

Words by
E. P. MORAN & WILL A. HEELAN.

Music by
SEYMOUR FURTH.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in B-flat major, 2/4 time. The first system shows the piano accompaniment. The second system continues the piano part, featuring a section marked *fz* (forzando) and *mp* (mezzo-piano). The third system introduces the vocal melody with three verses of lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues below the lyrics, marked *p* (piano). The score concludes with a final piano chord.

1. Fair wom - an first was built ad. lib. on some in - stal - ment plan; Her
2. My friend said, 'Batch come dine with me, my wife's a splen - did cook;' When
3. A girl who held an in - fant - child, was hang - ing to a strap; I

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main foun - da - tion was the rib of poor un - luck - y man; Each
 Miss - is Sau - er saw me, she, just gave his nibs a look; A
 had a seat and when she smiled, I took her on my lap; I'm

The first system of the musical score is in 2/4 time, featuring a vocal melody in the treble clef and piano accompaniment in the grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

man to get that rib of his must wed some maid - en fair, But
 doz - en kids be - gan to shout while at the ta - ble there, The
 speak - ing of the ba - by, not the la - dy un - der - stand, I

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The piano part includes some chordal textures and moving lines in both hands.

not for me, al - though there is a lot of ribs to spare.
 ba - by took some sau - er - kraut and rubb'd it in my hair.
 scarce - ly had her when I got the laugh to beat the band.

The third system concludes the piece. The piano part features a final chord marked with a forte dynamic (*ff*) and a fermata. The vocal line ends with a final note.

CHORUS.

No wed-ding bells for me, I'm as hap-py as can be,
 No wed-ding bells for me, I'm as hap-py as can be,
 No wed-ding bells for me, I'm as hap-py as can be,

Let the oth-ers all pick their ribs, As for me I don't like spare-ribs;
 Tempt me not with tri-al mar-riage, I'll not push a ba-by car-riage,
 Down my spine I felt a shiv-er, Some-one whist-led Swan-ee Riv-er;

Gee whiz! I'm glad I'm free; No wed-ding bells for me.—
 Gee whiz! I'm glad I'm free; No wed-ding bells for me.—
 Gee whiz! I'm glad I'm free; No wed-ding bells for me.—

ff *D.S.*

EXTRA VERSES.

Male Version.

Please match this silk, my best girl said,
Crushed strawberry will do,
I'd have to shop when we were wed,
So to the store I flew;
I tried to rush right out again,
Crowds made a counter-rush,
I yelled, "Give me strawberry plain,
I'll crush it in the crush?"

CHORUS.

No wedding bells for me,
I'm as happy as can be,
Broke my leg, the pain grew fiercer,
Clerk said, "Crutches top floor rear, sir,"
Gee Whiz! I'm glad I'm free,
No wedding bells for me.

I met the Brown girls, yesterday,
With golf sticks, going out;
Mamma, at whist, had gone to play,
And grandma, too, no doubt;
They said "We think Aunt Kate must be
At tennis, down the path,
But papa's with the baby, he
is giving it a bath."

CHORUS.

No wedding bells for me,
I'm as happy as can be,
When Brown had it clean and tidy,
He asked me to pass its "diddy."
Gee Whiz! I'm glad I'm free,
No wedding bells for me.

I'd take a wife one time I thought,
But who's wife could I take?
I loved a widow whom I brought
To skate upon the lake.
To break the silence, all in vain
I tried, just once or twice,
To break the news I tried again,
And then I broke the ice.

CHORUS.

No wedding bells for me,
I'm as happy as can be,
Tried to catch a grip and hallooed,
Caught the grip—pneumonia followed.
Gee Whiz! I'm glad I'm free,
No wedding bells for me.

EXTRA VERSES.

Female Version.

The more I see of married life,
The less I wish to see.
Now, some men like to take a wife,
And others two or three.
I've had a chance or two at that,
But I refuse to wed,
I'd rather take in washing at
A dollar per instead.

CHORUS.

No wedding bells for me,
I'm as happy as can be,
I love Charlie as a brother,
But I'll stick to home and mother.
Gee whiz! I'm glad I'm free,
No wedding bells for me.

A girl who's used to ev'rything,
And doesn't have to work,
Will jump right thro' a wedding ring,
Held by some ribbon clerk.
She leaves her happy home to wed,
Her finish then occurs.
An oil-stove and a folding-bed,
And Kidney stew for hers.

CHORUS.

No wedding bells for me,
I'm as happy as can be,
She does up his shirts and collars,
Runs the place on seven dollars,
Gee whiz! I'm glad I'm free,
No wedding bells for me.

You've children running all about,
And tagging to your skirts,
If one kid falls and gives a shout,
You "kiss the place that hurts!"
You've dinner ready just at six,
A message comes "don't wait!"
That's hubby at his same old tricks,
I guess he has a date.

CHORUS.

No wedding bells for me,
I'm as happy as can be,
Hubby out upon a frolic,
Baby yelling with the colic,
Gee whiz! I'm glad I'm free,
No wedding bells for me.

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Jonah, Shake Hands With Me,
Coon Song

The Path That Leads to Love,
Ballad

I Can't Tell How I Miss You,
Sentimental Ballad
In the Valley of Yesterday,
Ballad

New Mown Hay, Intermezzo
Beautiful Paris, Waltzes
Two Little Boys in Blue,
Ballad

I've Waited For
A Long, Long While, Ballad

Shapiro

Music
Publisher

Corner Broadway & Thirty-Ninth St.,
NEW YORK.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE

Little One, Good - Bye.

Words by
E.P. MORAN.

Music by
SILVIO HEIN.

CHORUS. Not too fast.

Lit - tle one, good - bye, Lit - tle one, don't - cry, Lit - tle
one, now dry your tears, I'll re -
turn in Spring, And with me I'll bring, Just a
plain gold ring for you, dear, Tho' it's

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