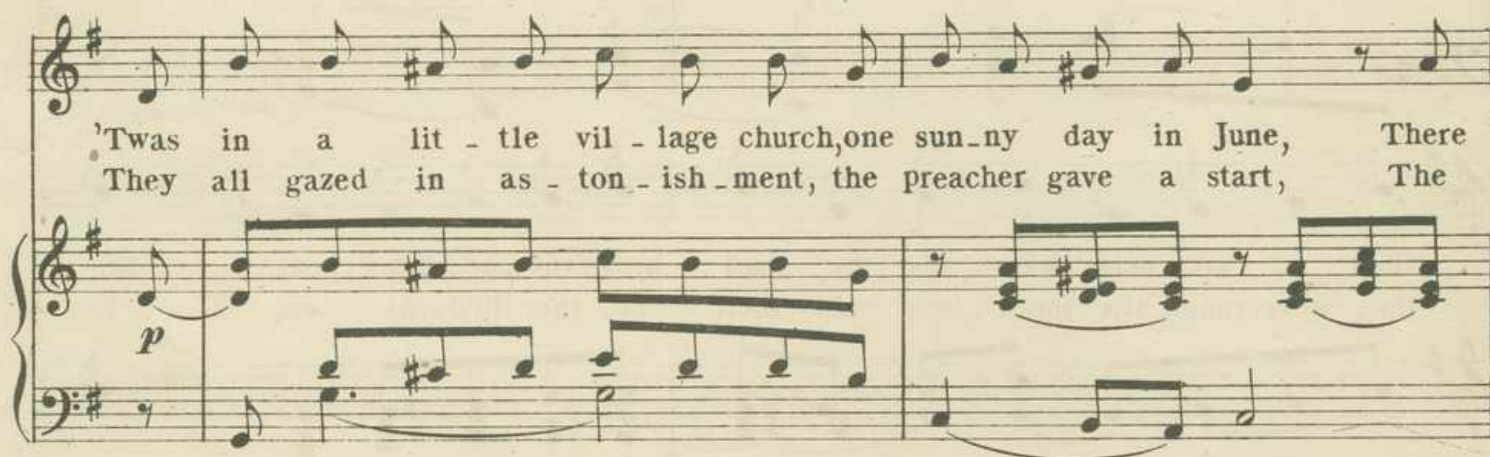


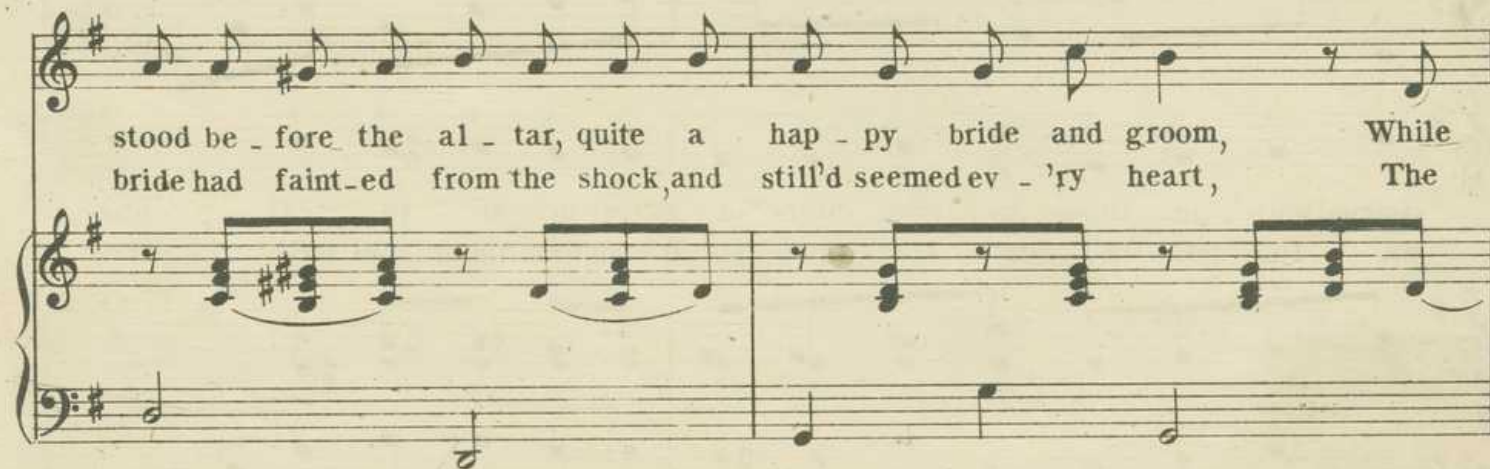
THIS WEDDING CANNOT BE!

Words and Music by HARRY S. MILLER.

Moderato.



'Twas in a lit - tle vil - lage church, one sun - ny day in June, There
 They all gazed in as - ton - ish - ment, the preacher gave a start, The



stood be - fore the al - tar, quite a hap - py bride and groom, While
 bride had faint - ed from the shock, and still'd seemed ev - 'ry heart, The

friends had gath - ered at the hour, to see them man and wife, And
moth - ers eyes then filled with tears, and soft - ly did she say, "It

wish them both pros - per - i - ty, a long and joy - ous life. Just
seems as if Kind Prov - i - dence, had sent me here to - day." "When

then, a wo - man pass - ing by, had heard the or - gans peal, She,
they were young, the moth - er said, their fa - ther died at sea, I

stepped with - in those sa - cred doors, a glance or so to steal, She
was too poor to care for them, so friend took them from me, They

gazed but once, on bride and groom, then up the aisle she fled, And
since had drift - ed far a - part, their love though still ad - heres, But

pushed a - side the hap - py pair, and to the preach - er said: —
now we are u - ni - ted, sir," then mur - mured thro' her tears,

CHORUS. Valse Tempo.

'They shall not mar - ry, this wed - ding

can - not be! ————— They must not

mar - ry! with me you will a - gree; _____

I am their moth - er, They are

sis - ter and broth - er, They shall not

mar - ry This wed - ding can - not be." _____