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ALL THE TIME

Words and Music by
JOHN S. FIDELLO

Moderato

VAMP

Listen dear, it's
The time is near, when

been a year, since first we met,
you will hear, those wedding chimes,

think it's almost time, To draw the sweet-heart line,
happy I will be, They'll sure sound good to me,

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have the ring, that's just the thing. To make our life a dream, And
hon-ey-moon, will then come soon. We'll take the tie that binds, And

when the preacher man is through, I'll tell you what we'll do, Oh, Oh; We'll
till the day we're old and gray, These things we'll bear in mind, Then, dear, We'll

CHORUS

Fool a-round and fuss a-round, And love each oth-er, All the

time, We'll be to-geth-er, drear-y weath-er, Sleet, snow, storm,

All the Time. 3.
Rain or shine, To prove I love my little wife,

I'll be home every night, Prompt at nine, I'll

bring home all my salary and we'll get to bed real early,
hit the hay real early,

All the time. Oh, Oh, We'll time.

All the Time. 3.