You're Always Welcome At Our House

Words by WILLIAM TRACEY

Music by AL. HARRIMAN

On a street car John-ny met Mar-gue-rite Car was crowd-ed
John felt ner-vous when she in-vi-ted him Those in-duce-ments

John let her have his seat They got friend-ly thought it was great
really de-light-ed him Still he did'nt know what to do
He got busy fixed up a date
Thought it was too good to be true
Next night Poor John

they were planning some place to go
where they could cuddle
had a feeling around his heart
Just like he never

side by side
Johnny preferred the park
Where it was nice
had before
Made up his mind to call
He couldn't help

—and dark Margie just smiled and replied.
—but fall When she repeated once more.

You're Always Welcome, etc. 4
CHORUS

You're always welcome at our house don't be a stranger

It's nice and cozy at our house and there's no danger

of someone looking when we steal a kiss

And you can show me how you love me I'll intro-

You're Alway Welcome, etc. 4
duce you to mother and dear old daddy they'll be de-
light-ed if you'll only call — And if it should be
stormy weather you and dad can sleep to-gether Come up
any time at all.

You're Alway Welcome, etc. 4