In Watermelon Time.

Words by
JAMES BURRIS.

Music by
CHRIS SMITH.

Moderato.

VOICE.

PIANO.

Water-mel-on time am here, dear, and Spring-time too;
Aunt-y baked the cake this morn-ing, now ain't that fine!

That's the time you said you'd wed, dear, now, didn't you?
Going to have a pos-sum din-ner in rain or shine.
Parson's over yonder waiting, and he's ready now,
There will be a lot of shuffling on the old barn floor,

Come on babe and let us take that marriage vow.
Babe, say that you will be mine for evermore.

CHORUS. Slowly.

Birds up in the trees am sweetly singing,
They
seem to know it's near our wedding day;

Wedding bells for us will soon be ringing,

big brass band has promised me to play.

goodness' sake don't keep your honey waiting,
ev'rybody knows you're to be mine;

From worry, babe, my heart is palpitating

You said you'd wed in watermelon time.

1. time.

2. time.