In The Land Of Wedding Bells

Words by
HOWARD JOHNSON,
Writer of
"What do you want to make those eyes at me for?"

Music by
GEO. W. MEYER,
Writer of
"Me And My Gal"

Moderato

Hear the organ playing, hear the choir sing,

Ev'ry bride is dressing, in her snow white veil,

There's no use delaying, hear the church bells ring!

For the parson's blessing, at the altar rail.

The welcome news is spreading, Thendown the aisle of flowers,

a-bout a happy wedding, When you're in love-land, It's a won-der-ful thing

that leads to happy hours, They kneel and promise, Lovethat nev-er will fail.

CHORUS

Gee, but it's grand in the land of wedding bells, Sweet land of joy, for girl and

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boy, You start in planning a home, as you roam the hills and dells; Each blushing bride has a groom by her side, The preacher comes and ties the knot. Then you buy a house and lot, Bye and bye two hearts are bound around a baby, Maybe, wonderful place, Every face love's story tells, It's simply grand, hand in hand, In the land of wedding bells.