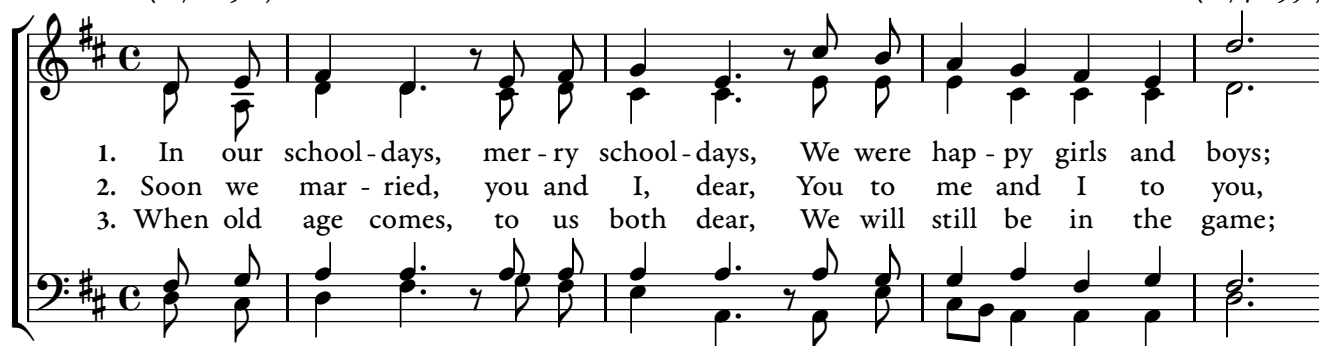


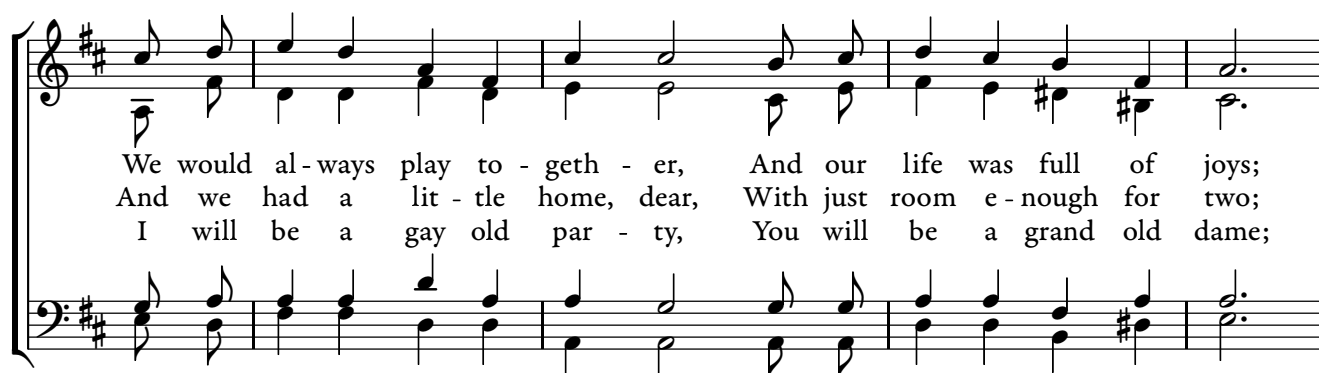
IT'S DELIGHTFUL TO BE MARRIED!

Anna Held (1872-1918)

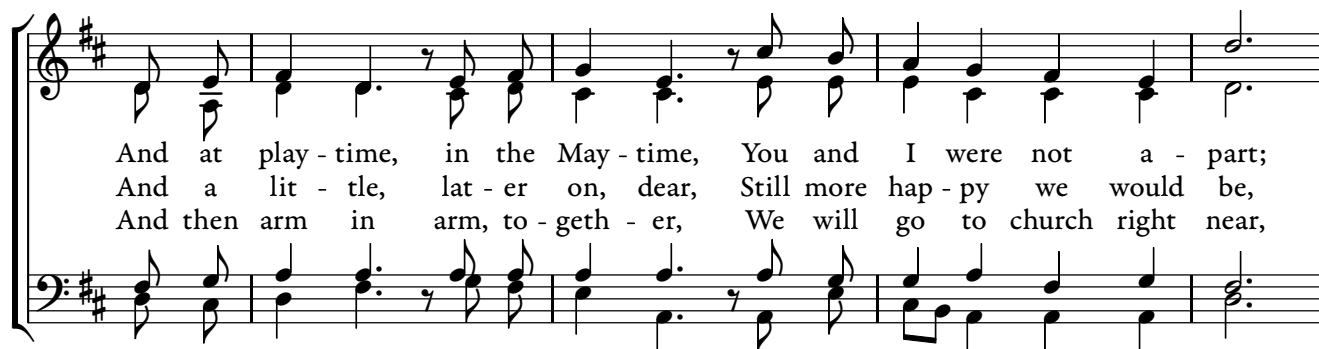
Vincent Scotto (1874-1952)



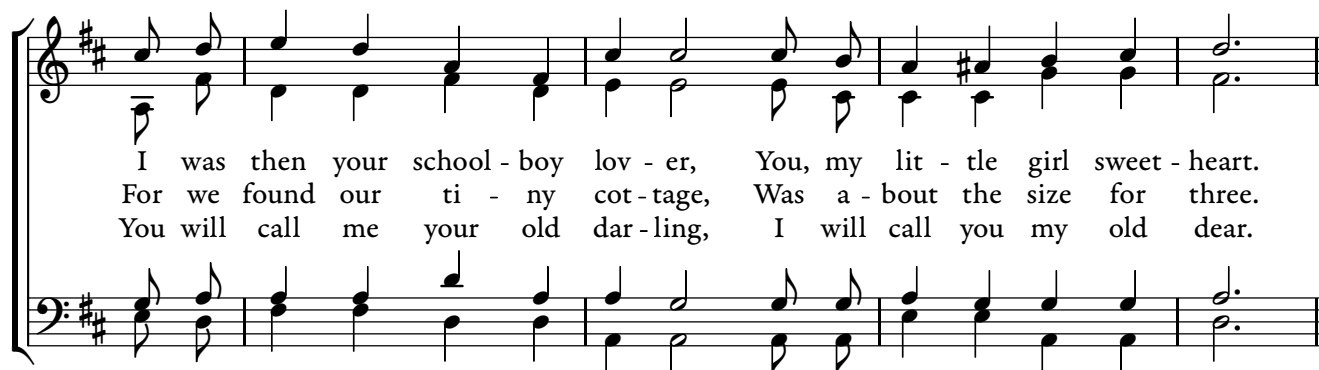
1. In our school-days, mer-ry school-days, We were hap-py girls and boys;
 2. Soon we mar-ried, you and I, dear, You to me and I to you,
 3. When old age comes, to us both dear, We will still be in the game;



We would al-ways play to-geth-er, And our life was full of joys;
 And we had a lit-tle home, dear, With just room e-nough for two;
 I will be a gay old par-ty, You will be a grand old dame;



And at play-time, in the May-time, You and I were not a-part;
 And a lit-tle, lat-er on, dear, Still more hap-py we would be,
 And then arm in arm, to-geth-er, We will go to church right near,



I was then your school-boy lov-er, You, my lit-tle girl sweet-heart.
 For we found our ti-ny cot-tage, Was a-bout the size for three.
 You will call me your old dar-ling, I will call you my old dear.

We were go - ing to be mar - ried, To be, to be, to be, to be, to be
 It's de - light - ful to be mar - ried! To be, to be, to be, to be, to be
 It's de - light - ful to be mar - ried! To be, to be, to be, to be, to be

mar - ried, When we old - er grew and bold - er, Then a lit - tle while we
 mar - ried! There is noth - ing half so jol - ly, As a hap - py wed - ded
 mar - ried! For the heart won't be un - ru - ly, If it real - ly loves one

tar-ried, When I missed you I was lone-ly, For I loved you, Oh! I loved you on-ly,
 life;— And I loved to play with ba-by, Our— ti - ny lit - tle, pret - ty lit - tle
 tru-ly; And your life will not be lone-ly, For I'll love you, I will love you on-ly,

on-ly, I was then your school - boy hus-band, And you were my school-girl wife.
 ba-by, I was Pa - pa, you were Ma - ma, Such a charm-ing fam - i - ly.
 on-ly, I will be your lov - ing hus-band, You will be my lov - ing wife.