

In My Merry Oldsmobile

F

Keyboard

(Sax F7 B \flat D7 Gm C7 F7 B \flat)

Young

John - ny Steele has an Olds - mo - bile, and he loves a dear lit - tle
love to "spark" in the dark old park as they go a - fly - ing a -

girl. She is the queen of his gas mach - ine; she has his
long. She says she knows why the mo - tor goes, the spark - er is

heart in a whirl. Now when they go for a spin, you know, she
aw - ful - ly strong. Each day they spoon to the en - gine's tune, their

tries to learn the au - to. So, he lets her steer while he
hon - ey - moon will hap - pen soon. He'll win Lu - cille with his

gets her ear and whis - pers soft and low, "Come a -
Olds - mo - bile, and then he'll

way with me, Lu - cille, in my mer - ry Olds - mo - bile. Down the

road of life we'll fly, au - to - mo - bub - bling, you and I. To the

2
57 B♭ G7 C7

church we'll swift - ly steal, then our wed - ding bells will peal. You can
 F7 B♭ B♭ D7 Gm C7 F7 B♭ (Sax)

65 go as far as you like with me in my mer - ry Olds - mo - bile."

73 F7 B♭ B♭ C7 F7 B♭ D.S. al Coda

They

Coda C7 Dm7 G7 C A7

fond - ly croon, "Come a - way with me, Lu - cille,

87 D7 G7

— in my mer - ry Olds - mo - bile. Down the road of

93 C G7 G7

life we'll fly, au - to - mo - bub - bling you and I. To the

100 C A7 D7

church we'll swift - ly steal, then our wed - ding bells will peal. You can

108 G7 C C E7 Am D7 G7 C (Sax)

go as far as you like with me in my mer - ry Olds - mo - bile."

116 G7 C C7 D7 G7 C