

# In My Merry Oldsmobile

Words by  
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Music by GUS EDWARDS  
*Arr. by Frank Thorne*

VERSE  
Waltz time



Young John-nie Steele has an Olds - mo - bile, He loves a dear lit - tle girl, —

— She is the queen of his gas ma - chine, She has his heart in a whirl. —

— Now, when they go for a spin, you know, She tries to learn the au - to

so He lets her steer while he gets her ear, And whis - pers soft and low;

## REFRAIN

Come a - way with me Lu - cile \_\_\_\_\_ In my mer - ry

Oh, Lu - cile

Olds - mo - bile

Olds - mo - bile, \_\_\_\_\_ Down the road of life we'll fly

Olds - mo - bile

Olds - mo - bile

Au - to - mo - bub - bling you and I, To the church we'll swift - ly

steal, \_\_\_\_\_ Then our wed - ding bells will peal, \_\_\_\_\_ You can

we will steal

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