# Dearie

## If You'll Marry Me

Words by
A. SEYMOUR BROWN

Music by
ALBERT GUMBLE

Marcia

PIANO

VOICE

Won't you tell me what I've done that makes you
Love is some-thing won - der - ful, the po - ets

Vamp

blue, dear? Not for all the world would I be mean to you, dear,
tell us, Is it an - y won - der then that I am jea - lous,

If I say I'm sor - ry, won't you please for give me?
When I see you mak - ing eyes at oth - er fel - lows?

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Say you're not an - gry at me.
It makes me feel ver - y blue.

CHORUS

Dear - ie, Let me take your hand, My

dear - ie, can't you un - der - stand that I

am cra - zy 'bout you, hon - ey; Love no - bod - y



If you'll just make up your mind that you will mar - ry me. me.

bride And wed - ding bells will soon be ring - ing,

Cud - dle to my side, my dear - ie, Say you'll be my

else but you, I can - not live with - out you, dear [illegible]