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2

When I Marry Mary In Maryland.

Words by
Arthur Gillespie.
& Francis De Witt.

Music by
Russell M. Tarbox.

Piano.

Vamp. Voice.

I wish that I could be
Her home in Ma-ry-land

In a cer-tain place, I wish that I could see
is down by the sea, When I see Ma-ry- I'll

some-ones pret-ty face goin' a-way from here.
take her right with me; To the par-son man.

4

To my hon - ey - dear, And the hug I'll slip her
Or that wed - ding ban, Then I'll buzz a - round her

will be some em - brace. Her name is Ma - ry and
like a lov - ing - bee. She sends me pic - ture cards

so when I can see, My lit - tle Ma - ry I sure will
al - most ev - 'ry day, I'm go - ing to get a job, she can

mer - ry be, goin' to Ma - ry's home nev - er - more to roam,
draw my pay, live in Bal - ti - more hap - py ev - er - more,

For the land where Ma - ry lives is the land for me.
That's the rea - son why I have to be on my way.

Chorus.

Strike up the band - for my Ma - ry - land, - Gee! but that good -

- old state is sim - ply grand, It's the place of my birth,

And the home be - sides, - Where my air - y fair - y

Ma - ry snook - y ook - um re - sides, - Aint got the price - of my

rail - road fare, - Guess that I'll have - to walk it ov - er

there, To Ma - ry - land, - My Ma - ry - land, - When I

mar - ry my Ma - ry in my Ma - ry - land. land.