

SM 4247

2 I'll Be Happy When The Preacher Makes You Mine

Words by
SAM M. LEWIS
and JOE YOUNG

Music by
WALTER DONALDSON

Moderato

Piano

f

Voice

Till ready

Im blue, so blue, Can't get in-ter-est-ed in a thing I do;—
A - men, a - men, Let me hear that word then I'll be glad a - gain;—

p

If you on - ly knew, The dreams that I've been dream-ing of you all night through;
Till then, you know when, I'll be just like a li - on in a lone-ly den;—

On - ly yes - ter - day I dreamed I lost you, I a - woke and found my - self in
Bought the ring and ev - 'ry - thing is read - y, All I've got to do is slip it

tears; — One week, sev - en lit - tle days; Seem like sev - en years. —
on; — One week, sev - en lit - tle days; Wish that they were gone. —

Chorus

I can't wait un - til next Sun - day morn - ing, — I'll be so hap - py when the

p-f

preach-er makes you mine; ————— You love the mel-o-dies, ————— of birds and

hon-ey bees; ————— But tell me what could be sweet-er than the choir — sing-ing,

While the wed-ding bells are ding-dong ding-ing; On our way to church next Sun-day morn-ing, —

rit. *a tempo*

— We'll hear the peo-ple whis-per, "don't they both look fine;" ————— I may be nerv-ous for a

while, ————— and dur-ing serv-ice I won't smile, ————— But I'll be dog-gone hap-py when the

1 A-men then, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! 2

preach-er makes you mine. ————— mine. —————

D.S.