

SM 807

# Waiting At The Church; or, My Wife Won't Let Me.

Written by  
FRED W. LEIGH.

Composed by  
HENRY E. PETHER.

Moderato.

Piano. *ff*

1. I'm in a nice bit of trou - ble, I con - fess,  
 2. Lor, what a fuss O - ba - di - ah made of me,  
 3. Just think of how dis - a - poin - ed I must feel.

Some - bo - dy with me has had a game, I should by now be a  
 When he used to take me in the park! He used to squeeze me till  
 I'll be go - ing cra - zy ver - y soon I've lost my hus - band the

proud and hap - py bride, But I've still got to keep my sin - gle name.  
 I was black and blue, When he kissed me he used to leave a mark.  
 one I nev - er had! - And I dreamed so a - bout the hon - ey - moon!

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I was pro - posed to by O - ba - di - ah Binks,  
 Each time he met me he treat - ed me to wine,  
 I'm look - ing out for an - oth - er O - ba - diah,

In a ver - y gen - tle - man - ly way:  
 Took me now and then to see the play;  
 I've al - read - y bought the wed - ding - ring,           There's

Lent him all my mon - ey so that he could buy the home,   And  
 Un - der - stand me right - ly, when I say he treat - ed me,   It  
 all my lit - tle fal - the - rid - dles packed up in my box - Yes,

punc - tual - ly at twelve o' clock to - day -  
 was - n't him but me that used to pay.  
 ab - so - lute - ly two of ev - 'ry - thing.

Chorus.

There was I, wait - ing at the church, wait - ing at the church,

*1st time p 2nd time f*

wait - ing at the church, When I found he'd

left me in the lurch Lor, how it did up -

set me! All at once he sent me round a note,

Here's the ver - y note, This is what he wrote -

Can't get a - way to mar - ry you to day -

1. My wife won't let me! 2. let me!

*ff* *Fine.* *D C*