No, 'Arry, Don't Ask Me To Marry

Words by
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Music by
GEORGE LE BRUNN

Moderato

1. It's no use, 'Arry, tryin' to coax me on, I've
2. You said last night you'd go away from here Pluck
3. We ain't engaged, but we'll be chummy still, And
4. If we got splic'd, then what would Mother do? There'd

said "No," and I mean it straight, I do; I've
up, don't be a silly little jay, For
so-ciable just as we used to be; I'll
be no one to help her and she's low; And

Gm D7 Gm
Bb F7

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thought it over many nights alone, I'm
if you join the army, 'Arry dear,
al-\,lus 'ave a drink with you, I will
there's my little cripple brother too,

It might get both your legs clean blown away;
On broke, corse, you can 'ave one long o' me,
But couldn't see 'im want a crust, you know.

It ain't that I dislike you, I refuse,
For crutches you'd look very funny, straight,
And what's the use of you a-goin' a way
For said you'd take them with us by-and-bye,

Gm D7 Gm

you're the only cove I know is good;
Don't not the sort of man I'd wish to wed;
But seven years? you must be off yer crust,
'Cos words of yourn they make my heart feel glad;

Bb F7
think too bad of me for saying "No,"
there, I'm only larkin' with you, mate,
if you've made yer mind up not to stay,
know your 'art is good enough to try,
But

And
In
Why
But

take it with a good 'art as you should.
fact, I'm nearly off my head.
don't yer try the well melisheer first?
ai that takes a lot o' doing lad.

F7
C7
F7

CHORUS

No, 'Ar-ry, don't ask me to marry; O - blige me, and

let me be I've got my mother, my

F
C7
sister, and brother At 'ome dependin' on me.

a tempo

There's the ring you gave me, a year ago today.

Take it back, 'twill remind you of me when you're miles away!

a tempo

colla voce

rall.

rall.

FINE

D.C.