WAITING AT THE CHURCH
(My Wife Wont Let Me)

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Moderato.

Composed by
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Piano:

1. I'm in a nice bit of trouble, I confess,
2. Lor', what a fuss Obadiah made of me,
3. Just think of how disappointed I must feel.

Somebody 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 going crazy very soon! I've lost my husband the

proud and happy bride, But I've still got to keep my single name.
I was black and blue, When he kissed me he used to leave a mark.
one I never had! And I dreamed so about the honey-moon!

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I was proposed to by Obadiah Binks,
Each time he met me he treated me to wine,
I'm looking out for another Obadiah,

In a very gentlemanly way:
Took me now and then to see the play;
I've already bought the wedding ring,
There's

Lent him all my money so that he could buy the home,
And understand me rightly, when I say he treated me,
It all my little faltitudes packed up in my box,
Yes,

Punctually at twelve o'clock today,
wasn't him but me that used to pay.
Absolutely two of everything.
Chorus.

There was I, waiting at the church, waiting at the church,

1st time p 2nd time f

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 very note, This is what he wrote-

Can't get away to marry you today-

My wife won't let me! let me!

1.

Fine.

2. $D_C$