Won't It Be Nice To Be Married?
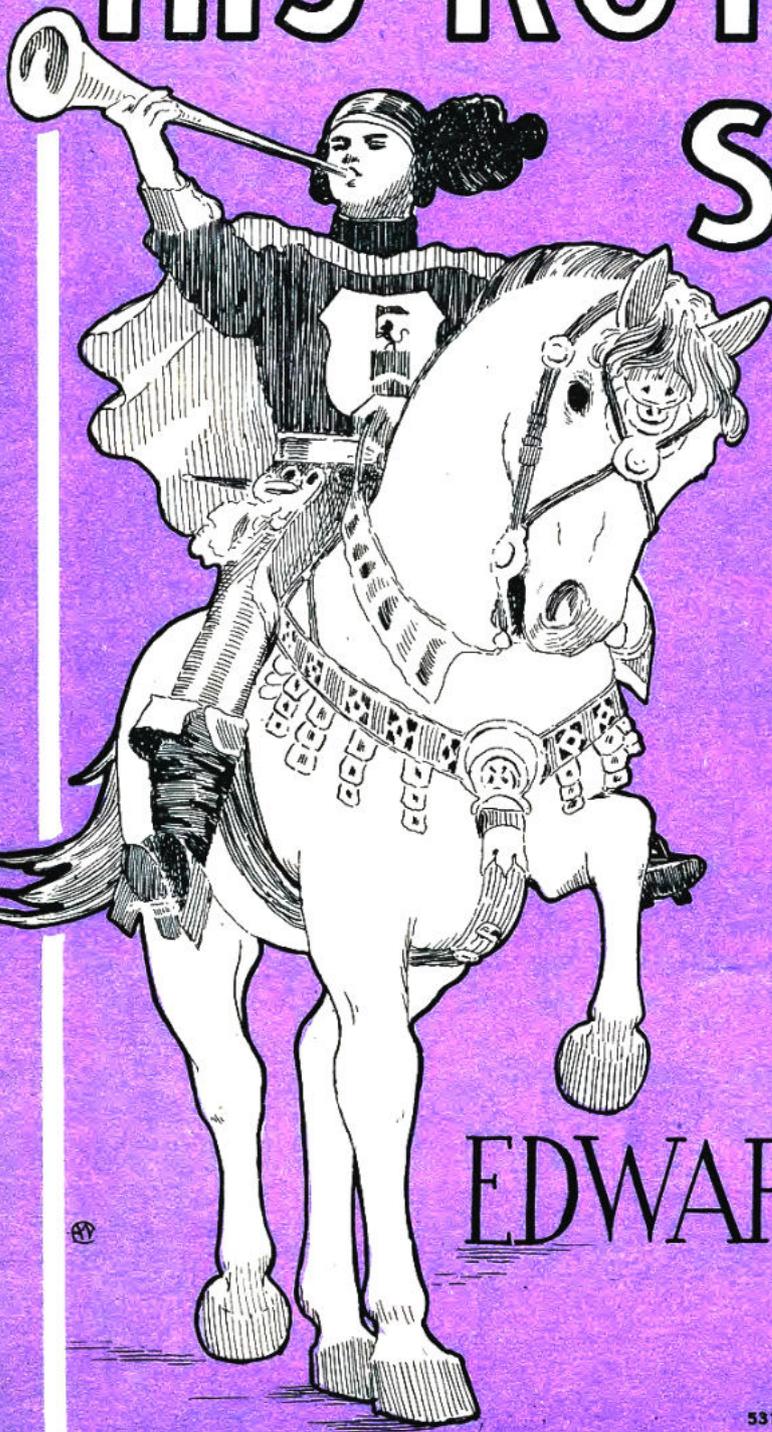(Duet)

From the Romantic Operetta
HIS ROYAL SHYNESS

LYRICS

AND

MUSIC

BY

EDWARD. W. MILLER

Won't It Be Nice To Be Married?

Duet—From "His Royal Shyness"

Words & Music by
EDWARD W. MILLER

Tempo Fox Trot

With Freedom

(Ferdinand) When we're
(Joanna) But be -

mar-ried, dear Jo-an-na, Oh! how hap-py we will be, Man-y
fore those days be-gin, dear, When I'm yours and you are mine, You must

cas - tles in His - pan - a I've been build - ing ar - dent - ly. Ar - gu -
prom - ise to be in, dear, Ev - 'ry night by half - past nine; And your

ments both long and word - y, They will nev - er spoil our day, Not if
glance must nev - er stray, dear, When a flap - per meets your eyes.

(Joanna) I can
(Ferdinand)

poco rall.

you will do dear Ferd - y, Just ex - act - ly as I say. *(Both)* Oh!
see that ev - ry day dear, Will be one long Par - a - dise.

CHORUS

a tempo

won't it be nice to be mar - ried,

p-f a tempo

Won't it be nice to be wed _____

Dear, we should nev - er have tar - ried

Think of the years — that have fled

(Ferdinand)
(Joanna)

When I come home＿ at the end of the day＿
When you come home＿ with your wa-ges to me＿

You'll make me wel-come and ten-der-ly say＿ (Both) Oh!
You'll be more wel-come than ev-er, you'll see＿

rall. ad lib

is-'nt it nice＿ to be mar-ried, Is-'nt it nice

colla voce

1
to be wed

2
Oh! wed

sf