

When The Parson Hands The Wedding Band

FROM ME TO MANDY LEE



WORDS BY
BERNIE GROSSMAN

MUSIC BY
ARTHUR LANGE

JOE MORRIS MUSIC CO. 145 W. 45th ST. NEW YORK

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Not too fast.

Piano.

Voice.

Till Ready.

I've got a lit-tle piece of string,
Up-on each facethere'll be a smile,

It's just the measure of a ring,
As we go marching down the isle,

That is
Ev-'ry

for my bride, and en-graved in - side: "From Me to Man-dy Lee!"
one will stare at a hap-py pair, "From Me to Man-dy Lee!"

It's goin' to cause a big sur-
A-round us two the folks will

prise,
crowd,

The folks will op-en up their eyes,
I know I surely will be proud,

They don't know a thing
Try and pic-ture me

of what I'm goin' to bring.
how hap-py I will be.

Chorus.

And when I show them the band that I bought for the hand of Man - dy Lee, -

There'll be talk a-round the fam-i - ly, - Lord-y how they all will en - vy me. - I'll get a
kiss from my moth-er and a bless-ing from my dad. Neigh-bors by the score, knock-in' at the door,
May-be I won't be migh-ty glad. And then I'll pray night and day for the one hap-py day that's
com-ing soon, - When they play that old fam - il - iar tune, - It's the one that means a
hon-ey - moon. Then there'll be rice all ov-er Dix-ie - land, When that ev-er lov-ing
Par-son, hands the wed-ding band From Me to Man-dy Lee And when I