

Oh Marie

Voice

Mike Solomon

Bright Swing (♩ = 200)

Voice

Monday mor-ning's oh so cold and Tuesday's not much better truth
be told and Wed - nesday's getting old, You get the pic -
ture. Thursday's downright dreary, Fri - day I get tear - y, Satur - day
I'm weary, Sun-day, dearie me, you get the pic - ture Well what else can
I do? I got my mind on you. Oh Ma-rie You
are hot and I am not and I am fal - ling It's a lot, you're all
I got and I am calling Can't you see My Marie I met a guy the other day
who Told me Pa - ris takes the cake in May Let's book us a soir-ée you get the pic -
ture Or how bout Prague this time of year Like Stein they light the lights or so
I hear Let's go be cava - lier you get the pic - ture Or we could just
stay in Ei - ther way I win Oh Ma-rie You're
so fine and I'm a swine, my head is bob - bing You're so cool, and I'm
a fool, my heart is throbbing Can't you see My Marie Hey Marie can I pray

75

to you Ree, can I say to you God I wan - na hold you tight-

79

ly Dance un - til the moon shines bright - ly Ree, what you mean

83

to me Ree, why you're keen to me While ot - her girls might come and go

87

I thought you ought-ta know That Marie You are here, and I

92

am queer, it's like I'm dream - ing What a love, sent from

96

above, or so it's seeming Can't you see My Marie My Marie My