



# Larken-

[ 27 ] LARKEN:  
 glove con-tains your hand. In a vel-vet gown I'll be com-ing down the  
 aisle And it's bound to seem as though the wait-ing's on-ly  
 [ 33 ] HARRY: Have you any idea how soon, my love?  
 been a lit-tle, In a lit-tle while.  
 LARKEN: HARRY:  
 November. November? LARKEN: [ 37 ]  
 My time is at a prem-i-um, For soon the world will see me a ma-  
 ter-nal bride to be. I know I must-n't wor-ry, Har-ry,  
 [ 45 ] HARRY: Still I wish you'd hur-ry, Har-ry. Har-ry, mar-ry me.  
 In a lit-tle while, Just a lit-tle while, You and I will be one, two, three, four.  
 [ 53 ] In a lit-tle while I will see your smile On the face of my son to be For-  
 ev-er hand in glove is the way I have it planned. But I'll  
 [ 61 ] on-ly stay in love If the glove con-tains your hand.  
 I can see it all, Down to ev-'ry small de-tail. So I wish you'd  
 look a-round Un-til you've found a cas-tle in the neigh-bor-hood for sale.

(Dim out pit lights)