

PAPER & PEN

AS SUNG BY FRED & SHIRLEY DEEL

FRED's VERSES:

I'll give to you a paper and pen
That's the way our love begins
If you will marry, marry, marry
If you will marry me.

I'll give to you a dress of red
Trimmed all around in golden thread
If you will marry, marry, marry
If you will marry me.

I'll give to you a dress of green
So you can look just like a queen
If you will marry, marry, marry
If you will marry me.

I'll give to you a little brown cow
You can milk if you know how
If you will marry, marry, marry
If you will marry me.

I'll give to you the key to my heart
We will lock and never part
If you will marry, marry, marry
If you will marry me.

I'll give to you the key to my chest
With all my money at your request
If you will marry, marry, marry
If you will marry me.

Now good people you can see
She loves my money, but she don't love me
So I'll not marry, marry, marry
No I'll not marry her!

SHIRLEY's VERSES:

I'll not accept the paper and pen
That's not the way our love begins
And I'll not marry, marry, marry
No I'll not marry you.

I'll not accept the dress of red
Trimmed all around in golden thread
And I'll not marry, marry, marry
No I'll not marry you.

I'll not accept the dress of green
So I can look just like a queen
And I'll not marry, marry, marry
No I'll not marry you.

I'll not accept the little brown cow
I can milk 'cause I know how
And I'll not marry, marry, marry
No I'll not marry you.

I'll not accept the key to your heart
We won't lock and never part
And I'll not marry, marry, marry
No I'll not marry you.

Now I will accept the key to your chest
With all that money at my request
And I will marry, marry, marry
Yes I will marry you.

Oh, well!