

Somebody's Wedding Day-1937

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Regal Zonophone MR2506 Formby/Cliffe

"I know pronounce you man and wife"

It's somebody's weddin day, somebody's getting married
In Hollywood where films are made, the parsons there they do a roaring trade.
"Let's work fast", the clergyman cried, the film star replied 'O.K."
Who'll give the bride away, great Scott, sixteen men jumped on the spot,
And they shouted, "we could, but we'd rather not,
For it's somebody's wedding day.

It's somebody's wedding day, somebody's getting married.
A Saxon king of long ago, he never read what husbands ought to know.
All his wealth and kingdom complete, down at her feet he'll lay.
The king is sixty-nine next spring, the bride a healthy strong young thing.
No wonder they shout "God save the king"
For it's somebody's wedding day.

It's somebody's wedding day, somebody's getting married.
They elope to Gretna Green, the village blacksmith keeps the party clean.
The bride-groom said, "kiss me under the nose, kiss me under the nose I say.
The smith, a mighty man is he, says to the bride now you kiss me
Under my spreading chestnut tree, For it's somebody's wedding day.

It's somebody's wedding day, somebody's getting married
At the registrar's she weds her mate, sweet sixteen and never broke a plate
At last she's found her wandering boy, a heart full of joy so gay.
For months he wandered out of sight, she didn't know where he wandered quite.
But she'll know where he'll wander to tonight,
For it's somebody's wedding day.