

#18 Marian the Librarian (cd#9)

HAROLD

MADAM LIBRARIAN.

WHAT CAN I DO, MY DEAR,
TO CATCH YOUR EAR?

I LOVE YOU MADLY, MADLY,
MADAM LIBRARIAN,
MARIAN.

HEAVEN HELP US,
IF THE LIBRARY CAUGHT ON FIRE,
AND THE VOLUNTEER HOSE BRIGADEMEN
HAD TO WHISPER THE NEWS
TO MARIAN,
MADAM LIBRARIAN.

WHAT CAN I SAY, MY DEAR,
TO MAKE IT CLEAR?
I NEED YOU BADLY, BADLY,
MADAM LIBRARIAN,
MARIA-N.

IF I STUMBLED,
AND I BUSTED MY WHAT-YOU-MA-CALL IT,
I COULD LIE ON YOUR FLOOR UNNOTICED,
'TIL MY BODY HAD TURNED
TO CARRION.
MADAM LIBRARIAN.

NOW IN THE MOONLIGHT,
A MAN COULD SING IT
IN THE MOONLIGHT
AND A FELLOW WOULD KNOW THAT HIS
DARLING
HAD HEARD EV'RY WORD OF HIS SONG,
WITH THE MOONLIGHT
HELPING ALONG.

BUT WHEN I TRY, IN HERE,
TO TELL YOU, DEAR,
I LOVE YOU MADLY, MADLY,
MADAM LIBRARIAN,
MARIAN,

IT'S A LONG LOST CAUSE
I CAN NEVER WIN
FOR THE CIVILIZED WORLD ACCEPTS
AS UNFORGIVABLE SIN
ANY TALKING OUT LOUD
WITH ANY LIBRARIAN,
SUCH AS MARIAN,
MADAM LIBRARIAN.

HAROLD

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The Ladies' Dance Committee meets Tuesday nights.

(Opening "marble" bag and offers it to her)

Marshmallow?

MADAM LIBRARIAN.