

MY MOTHER'S WEDDIN' DAY

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Lyrics by ALAN JAY LERNER
Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

Allegro comodo



MEG:

Now if ye think this wed - din' day went


f


dim.

mf






jus' a bit a - miss, then I will tell ye

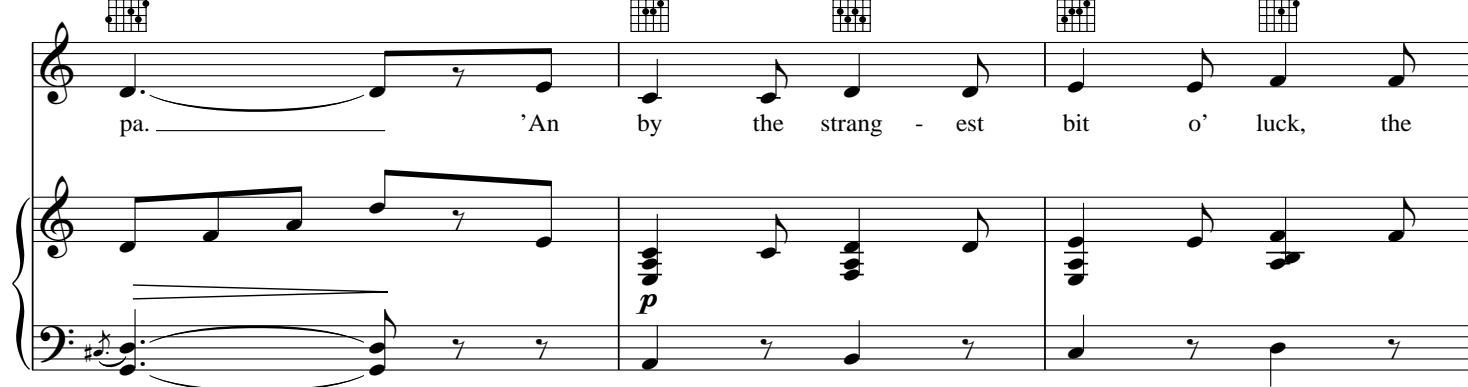
'bout a wed - din' far more daft than this. The

G5  3fr







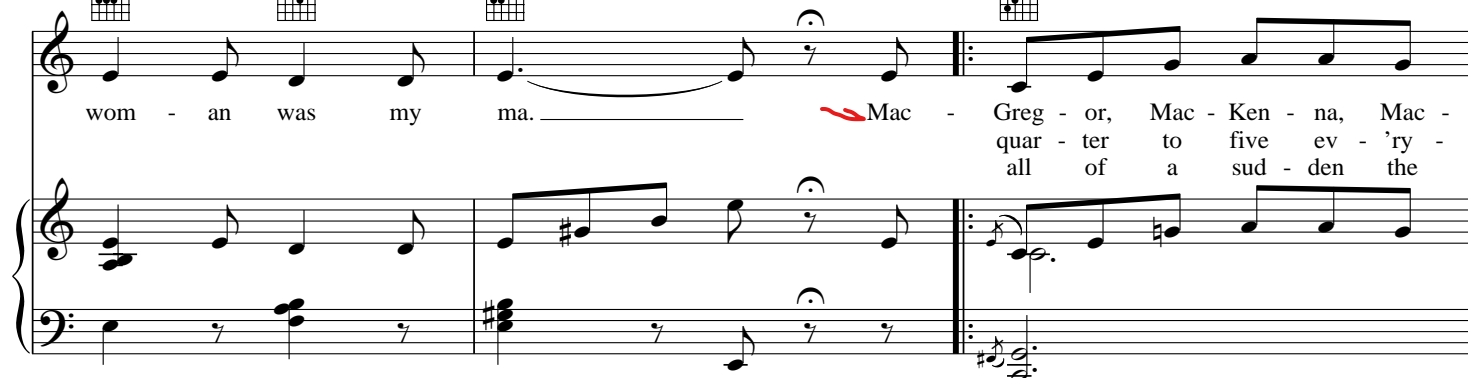
lad in - volved turned out to be no oth - er but my

Dm/G  Am  Bm7b5  Am/C  Dm6 



pa. 'An by the strang - est bit o' luck, the

Esus  Dm6/F  E  C 



wom - an was my ma. Mac - Greg - or, Mac - Ken - na, Mac -
quar - ter to five ev - 'ry -
all of a sud - den the

G7/C 



Gow - an, Mac - Graw, Mac - Vit - ie, Mac - Neil and Mac - Rae, aye
bod - y was there, a - wait - in' a - round in the room. Mac -
liq - uor was gone, the gin an' the whis - key an' all. An'

all of the folk in the vil - lage were there at my moth - er's wed - din'
 Vick - er, Mac - Dou - gall, Mac - Duff an' Mac - Coy, ev - 'ry - bod - y but the
 all of a sud - den the wed - din' af - fair had be - come a bon - nie

day. For Pa had asked his friend Mac - Phee, an'
 groom. An' as the ho - urs tur - tled by, the
 brawl. For Pete Mac - Graw an' Joe Mac - Phee be -

Mac had come with May Mac - Gee an' May in - vit - ed
 men got feel in' kind o' dry, an' thought they'd take a
 gan to fight for May Mac - Gee, while May Mac - Gee an'

nine - ty - three to my moth - er's wed - din' day. Then
 nip o' rye while a - wait - in' for the groom. An'
 Sam Mac - Kee were a - woo - in' in the hall. So

up while the road come Ed Mac - Keen with half the town of
cold an' stiff was John dip - pin' in, they la - dies start - ed a

ENSEMBLE:

Ab - er - deen. Aye ev - 'ry - one was on the scene
on the gin. An' soon the room be - gan to spin } at her
serv - in' tray. For ev - 'ry - one was blithe and gay }

moth - er's wed - din' day.

cresc.

MEG: **MEG:**

At Then Mac -


ff *p* *ff* *p*

C




Duff an' Mac - Vit - ie were play - in' a game, an' us - in' Mac - Coy for the
 peo - ple were ly - in' all o - ver the room, a - look - in' as if they were

G7/C




ball. _____ Mac - Ken - na was eat - in' the bri - dal bou - quet an' Mac -
 dead. _____ Then moth - er un - cov - ered the min - is - ter quick, an' she


G7



C




F




Neil hung on the wall. _____ When fi - nal - ly my
 told 'im go a - head. _____ Then Pa kneeled down on


C7/F




F




C7/F




F



C7/F



F



fa - ther came, his eyes were red, his nose Jock a - flame. He
 Bill Mac - Rae, an' moth - er kneeled on Jock Mac - Kay. The

din - na e - ven on know his name. He was drunk - est my of them
 preach - er stood on John Mac - Vay, an' that's how - est my ma them was

all. The wed. It was a sight be -

yond com - pare, I ought to know for I was there. There

nev - er was a day as rare as her moth - er's wed - din' day!

(my)

ENSEMBLE:

add MEG:

ff