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There's just a few more hours.
That's all the time you've got.
A few more hours
Before they tie the knot.
There are drinks and girls all over London, and I've
gotta track 'em down in just a few more hours!
I'm getting married in the morning!
Ding dong! The bells are gonna chime.
Pull out the stopper!
Let's have a whopper!
But get me to the church on time!
I gotta be there in the mornin'
Spruced up and lookin' in me prime.
Girls, come and kiss me;
Show how you'll miss me.
But get me to the church on time!
If I am dancin'
Roll up the floor.
If I am whistlin'
Whewt me out the door!
For I'm gettin' married in the mornin'
Ding dong! the bells are gonna chime.
Kick up an rumpus
But don't lost the compass;
And get me to the church,
Get me to the church,
For Gawd's sake, get me to the church on time!
I'm getting married in the morning
Ding dong! the bells are gonna chime.
Doolittle
Drug me or jail me,
Stamp me and mail me.
But get me to the church on time!
I gotta be there in the morning
Spruced up and lookin' in me prime.
Some bloke who's able
Lift up the table,
And get em to the church on time!
If I am flying
Then shoot me down.
If I am wooin',
Get her out of town!
For I'm getting married in the morning!
Ding dong! the bells are gonna chime.
Feather and tar me;
Call out the Army;
But get me to the church.
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Get me to the church

For Gawd's sake, get me to the church on time!

Starlight is reelin' home to bed now.

Mornin' is smearin' up the sky.

London is wakin'.

Daylight is breakin'.

Good luck, old chum,

Good health, goodbye.

I'm gettin' married in the mornin'
Ding dong! the bells are gonna chime
Hail and salute me
Then haul off and boot me
And get me to the church,
Get me to the church
For Gawd's sake, get me to the church on time!