

# Joseph! Joseph!

The Andrews Sisters

A certain maid I know, is so afraid her boy  
Will never ask her, will she name the day  
He calls on her each night, and when she dims the light  
It's ten to one that you would hear her say

Oh Joseph, Joseph, won't you make your mind up  
It's time I knew just how I stand with you  
My heart's no clock that I can stop and wind up  
Each time we make up after being through

So listen Joseph, Joseph time is fleeting  
And here and there my hair is turning grey  
My mother has a fear, wedding bells I'll never hear  
Joseph, Joseph, won't you name the day

Oh Joseph, won't you name the day  
Oh Joseph, won't you name the day  
Oh Joseph, won't you name the day  
Name the day, name the day

Oh Joseph, make your mind up  
It's time I knew just how I stand with you  
My heart's no clock that I can wind up  
Oh Joseph, each time we make up after being through

Oh Joseph, Joseph, Joseph, time is fleeting  
And here and there my hair is turning grey  
My mama has a fear, wedding bells I'll never hear  
Oh Joseph, Joseph, Joseph, won't you name the day