Jolly Holiday

All that it takes is a spark,
then something as plain as a park becomes a wonder-land!

All you've to do is look anew,
then you'll understand... why

[Tempo (♩ = 120)]

it's a jolly holiday with Mary.
Mary makes yer heart so light.

When the day is grey and ordinary,

Mary makes the sun shine bright.
Oh, 'ap-pi-ness is blooming all around 'er.
The daffodils are smiling at the dove.

[NOTES]

M A R Y:
Oh, really!

M A R Y:
You do talk nonsense, Bert.

M A R Y:
I haven't the faintest idea what—
Più mosso

Mary 'olds your 'and, you feel so grand. Your 'eart starts beat-in' like a

MARY: You’ve enough brass for all of us.

Shh!

ENS: big brass band.

Oh, it’s a jolly 'ol-i-day with

BERT: Come on, you two.

Poco accel.

Ma-ry. No wonder that it’s Ma-ry that we love!

Poco più mosso

JANE, MICHAEL: