

Music Man, Marian The Librarian

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...Marian

If I stumbled and I busted my what-you-may-call-it

I could lie on your floor

'Till 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.