

**It says somewhere that every show has to have a love song. And for a country to reach its two hundredth birthday, it has to have a *lot* of love songs.**

**But love wasn't always glamorous in the rough and ready days of the frontier. Sometimes, if you were lonely and you wanted to start a family, you had to take your chances.**

**For example, in the frontier town of (INSERT LOCAL REFERENCE) . . .**

**(Attacca *Mail-Order Bride*)**

# 7. Mail-Order Bride

Lyrics by Roger Cornish

Bruce Trinkley

Freely

*mp*

Soprano



Alto



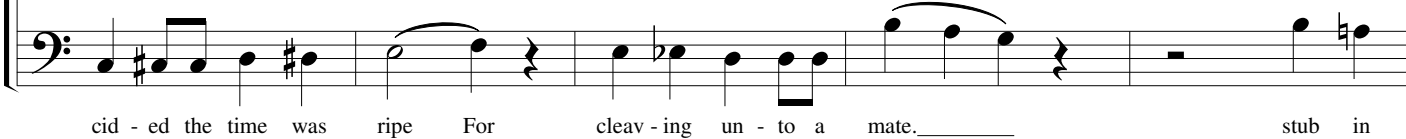
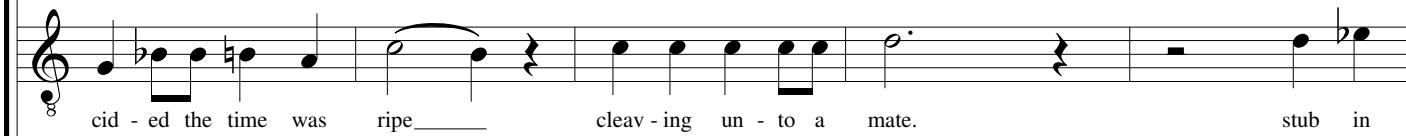
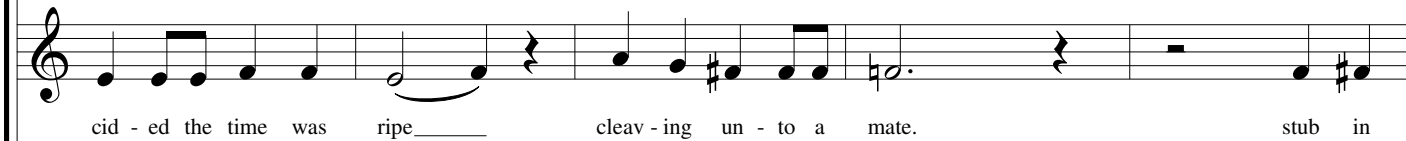
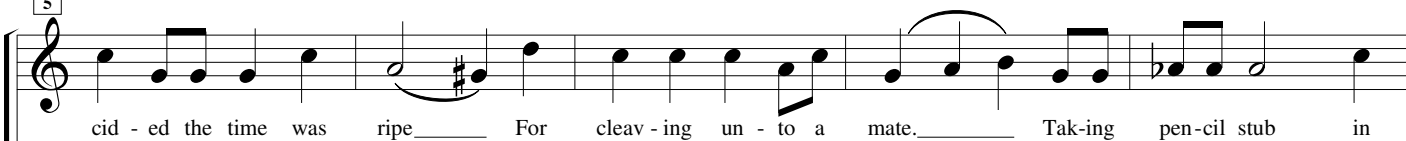
Tenor



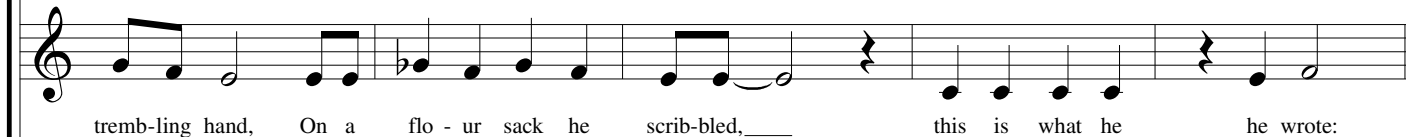
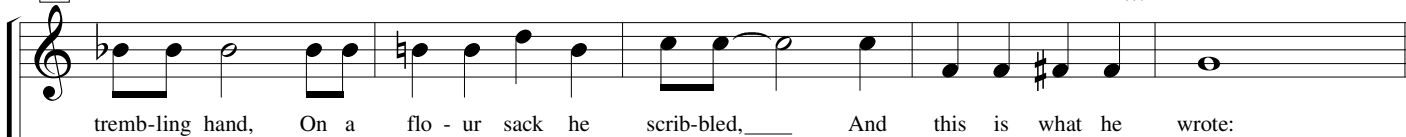
Bass



5



10



## Soft-shoe tempo

15 *f*

18 *solo mf*

8 Dear re-spect-a-ble Bos-ton spin-ster, If your eyes are blue and ten-der,

18 C E7 F Dm7 G7 Csus4 C

*mp*

22

8 If you're gold-en haired and slen-der, How I'll love you.

22 C C7 F6 Dm7 G11 G7 C Cdim<sub>3</sub> Dm7 G7

26

8 So I of-fer most po-lite-ly, If you're twen-ty-one and spright-ly,

26 C E7 F Dm7 G Csus4 C

30

Gay and smil - ing day and night - ly, I'll take care of you.

C C7 D7 G7 G7 C

34 *soprano*  
*mf*

How he wait - ed for her let - ter, Nev - er a - ble to for - get her,

*alto*  
*mf*

How he wait - ed for her let - ter, Nev - er a - ble to for - get her,

34 E B7/F# E/G# A7 D A7/E D/F# G7

38

E - ven though he had - n't met her, Then the stage coach brought his Mail - Or - der Bride.

*div.*

E - ven though he had - n't met her, Then the stage coach brought his Mail - Or - der Bride.

38 C G/D C/E C E G7

42 *women*

There he saw his prize.

*solo*

Dear re-spect - a - ble Bos - ton spin - ster, If your eyes are blue and

42 C E F Dm7 G

45

She had brown - ish eyes. She was o - ver-size. But

ten - der, If you're gold - en haired and slen - der, But

*all men*

45 C C C7 F6 D7/F#

48

he loved her.

he loved her. So I of - fer most po -

48 G11 G7 C/E Cdim3 Dm7 G7 C E

51 *solo, offkey*

She was six - foot-three. And she sang off-key.

lite - ly, If you're twen - ty - one and spright - ly,

51 F Dm7 G C

54 *all women* *cresc.*

Prone to dis - a - gree, But he *cresc.*

Gay and smil - ing day and night - ly, But he

54 C C7 F6 D7/F# G *cresc.*

57 *ff*

loved her. \_\_\_\_\_

loved her. \_\_\_\_\_

57 G C E F G7 C *ff* 3