

(Key of G)

... A few more measures, then you do depart

A few more measures, then we lose our heart...

Theres anthems and introits that we have never sung...

And your leavin' us in just just a few more measures!

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Jane, is leaving in the mornin'

Ding Dong the church no longer chimes

Kay says to stop you, we surely can't whop you!

you're leaving this sweet church divine...

You're gonna leave here in the mornin'

Spruced up in bathing suit so fine.

George may dismiss ya, but we'll really miss ya!

You're gonna leave this church sublime...

... If you're trilling, we'll want some more

If you're yodeling, we'll close and lock the door

... You're gonna leave here in the mornin'

Ding, dong, the church no longer chimes

You think Popham's betta, but they don't have Doretta!

So ya gonna leave the church? gonna leave the church?

For Pete's sake, DON'T leave our church so fine!