

## Gracie Fields

### "Walter, Walter"

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Walter and me, we've been courtin' for years  
But he's never asked me to wed  
When Leap Year comes round I give three hearty  
cheers  
Hip-hip-hooray, hip-hip-hooray, hip-hip-hooray  
As I do the askin' instead  
I don't want to die an old maid  
So I sing him this serenade:  
Walter-er, Walter, lead me to the altar  
I'll make a better man of you  
Walter, Walter, buy the bricks and mortar  
And we'll build a love nest for two  
My bottom drawer's all packed and ready  
My bridal gown's as good as new  
Walter, Walter, lead me to the altar  
And make all me nightmares come true  
Walter, Walter, lead me to the altar  
I don't cost much to keep in food  
Walter-er, Walter, mother says you oughta  
So take me while she's in the mood  
You know I'm very fond of chickens  
We'll raise a lovely little brood  
Walter, Walter, lead me to the altar  
And I'll show you where I'm tattooed  
Walter, Walter, lead me to the altar  
Don't say I've met me Waterloo  
Walter, Walter, tears are tasting salter  
And I've lost me handkerchief too  
Don't muck the goods about no longer  
My old age pension's nearly due  
Walter, Walter, lead me to the altar  
It's either the workhouse or you...  
Oh dear, it is an all, it is an all  
I'm gettin' older every day

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