

Words by
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Till the Clouds Roll By

Music by
JEROME KERN

Allegretto



(Jacky) I'm so sad to think that I have had to
(Jacky) What bad luck, it's com - ing down in buck - ets;



Drive you from your home so cool - ly. (George) I'd be gain - ing
Have you an um - brel - la han - dy? (George) I've a warm coat,



noth - ing by re - main - ing, What would Miss - us Grun - dy say?
wa - ter-proof, a storm coat, I shall be all right, I know.



Her con - ven - tions, kind - ly re - col - lect them! We must please re - spect them
La - ter on, too, I will ward the gripe off With a lit - tle nip of



du - ly. (Jacky) My in - tru - sion needs ex - plain - ing:
bran - dy. (Jacky) Or a glass of tod - dy drain - ing,



I felt my cour - age wan - ing. (George) Please, I beg don't men - tion
You'd find that more sus - tain - ing. (George) Don't be wor - ried, I en -



it! I should not mind a bit, But it has start - ed rain - ing. — Oh, the
treat, I've rub - bers for my feet, So I don't mind it rain - ing. — Oh, the

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REFRAIN

rain _____ comes a pit-ter, pat - ter, _____ And I'd like _____ to be safe in

bed. _____ Skies are weep - ing _____ While the world is

sleep - ing _____ Trou-ble heap - ing On our head. _____ It is

vain _____ to re-main and chat - ter, _____ And to wait _____ for a clear-er

sky; _____ Hel-ter - skel - ter _____ I must fly for shel - ter _____ Till the

clouds roll by. _____ Oh, the by. _____