

1917

Till The Clouds Roll By

Jerome Kern
Composer

P. G. Wodehouse
Lyricist

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TILL THE CLOUDS ROLL BY

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OH BOY!

A Pal Like You.....	60
Words Are Not Needed.....	60
Till The Clouds Roll By.....	60
Be A Little Sunbeam.....	60
An Old Fashioned Wife.....	60
Nesting Time.....	60
Ain't It A Glorious Feeling.....	60
You Never Knew About Me.....	60

BOOK & LYRICS BY
GUY BOLTON & P. G. WODEHOUSE
MUSIC BY
JEROME KERN

6

T. B. HARMS
AND
FRANCIS, DAY & HUNTER
NEW YORK

Vp-005684
1917
Till

Till The Clouds Roll By

Words by
P. G. WODEHOUSE

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've 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
Lat - er on, too, I will ward the grippe off, With a lit - tle nip of

dul - y. (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.
 You'd find that more sus - tain - ing.

(George) Please, I beg don't men - tion it! I should not mind a
 (George) Don't be wor - ried, I en - treat, I've rub - bers for my

bit, But it has start - ed rain - ing. Oh, the
 feet. So I don't mind it rain - ing. Oh, the

REFRAIN

rain _____ comes a pit - ter, pat - ter, _____ And I'd

p-mf

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.

1 2

L.H.

And *

TWO SELECTIONS FROM "HAVE A HEART" JEROME KERN'S MUSICAL HIT

You Said Something.

Words by
JEROME KERN
and
P. G. WODEHOUSE.

Music by
JEROME KERN.

Refrain. *Meno mosso.*

Both. You said some-thing when you said you love me, Oh, but I
won-der for how long it will be. If you find some-day, you've
al-tered your mind I'd be for-giv-ing, but sim-ply could not
go on liv-ing! *Liv-er!* Girls much pret-tier you will meet by the
score, Will you re-gret you nev-er met them be-fore? You said some-thing when you said you love me, But
Fed. Men much hand-som-er you'll meet by the

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And I Am All Alone.

Words by
JEROME KERN and
P. G. WODEHOUSE.

Music by
JEROME D. KERN.

Refrain. **A**

there ——— Just as you used to be ——— so sweet and
fair, ——— You stand and gaze at me. ——— Your form is
girl-ish in its slen-der-ness ——— You've got a
moth-er's smile of ten-der-ness. ——— I hear your
laugh, ——— it's like an A-pril morn- ——— I see you
weep ——— a ti-ny pearl is born ——— I breathe your

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