“Wait ’till the Sun Shines, Nellie.”

Words by ANDREW B. STERLING.

Music by HARRY VON TILZER.

Moderato.

On a Sunday Morn, sat a maid forlorn, With her sweet-heart by her side; Thro' the window pane, she looked at the rain, "We must stay home Joe," she cried; There's a glad-some cry, for the sun came shining down.. And she

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Car sped on—its looked so sweet, on the big front seat, As the car sped on—its
day, Then the boy drew near, kissed away each tear, And she
way, And she whis-pered low, "Say, you're all right Joe, You just

CHORUS.

"Wait 'till the sun shines, Nellie, When the clouds go

Wait 'till the Sun Shines Nellie.
drifting by, We will be happy Nellie, Don't you sigh; Down lover's lane we'll wander,
Sweethearts you and I; Wait 'till the sun shines
Nellie, Bye and bye, "Bye, bye, "

Wait 'till the Sun Shines Nellie.