In Vacation Time.

Words by ANDREW B. STERLING.

Music by HARRY VON TILZER.

Tempo di Valse.

The days we love best, are the sweet days of rest, In vacation time.
A row boat for two, with a beautiful view, In vacation time.

The sun shines above, and the world's filled with love, In vacation time, Its one by your side, In vacation time, An
then you will go, with some-body you know, While your two little
old country lane, when the day's on the wane, In the twi-light it's

hearts beat in rhyme, Some place where there's trees, or a
simply sublime, The best time of all, is the

soft ocean breeze, In va-cation time that we call, Sweet va-cation time.

CHORUS.

In va-cation time, In va-cation time

In Vacation Time.
Up in the country or down by the sea,
Out on the ocean or
under a tree, In vacation time,
In vacation time,
Away from the crowd you can kiss right out loud,
In vacation time.
In vacation time.