"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
"How I long," she sighed, "for a trolley ride, Just to

sweet-heart by her side; Thro' the window pane, she looked
show my brand new gown; Then she gazed on high, with a

at the rain, "We must stay home Joe," she cried; There's a
glad-some cry for the sun came shin-ing down. And she
pic-nic too, at the Old Point View, It's a shame it rained to-
looked so sweet, on the big front seat, As the car sped on its
day, Then the boy drew near, kissed a-way each tear, And she
way, And she whis-pered low, "Say, you're all right Joe, You just

poco rall. March Tempo.
heard him soft-ly say.
won my heart to-day."

poco rall.

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 'til the sun shines

Nellie, Bye and bye. "Bye."

Wait 'til the Sun Shines Nellie.3