Make Your Hay While The Sun Shines,
And Do Your Loving By The Moon

Words by
JACK YELLEN

Music by
GEORGE L. COBB

Moderato

Deacon Jones and Deacon Jones' son were
When the moon came out that very night, the

making hay one day. Deacon sent his son to get a rake, from a
son was right on hand. For to do his loving by the moon, was his

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farmer 'cross the way. On the road he met pretty lit - tle Sus - an Brown and they
father 's own com - mand. And he spooned with Sue un - der - neath the apple tree 'til old
stayed to chat a - bout the weath - er for a while. Deac - on caught them spooning
Brown cried down you bet - ter get; it's near - ly three. Said the son; not yet; the
and he said to his off -spring with a smile:
moon's a - bove, and my fath - er said to me:

CHORUS

Make your hay while the sun shines and do your lov - in' by the

Make Your Hay, etc. 3
There's a time for work and there's a time for play; There's a time to hug and spoon. Now, the sun's for hay, but the time for love is when the moon and stars are up above. So make your hay while the sun shines and do your lov'in' by the moon.