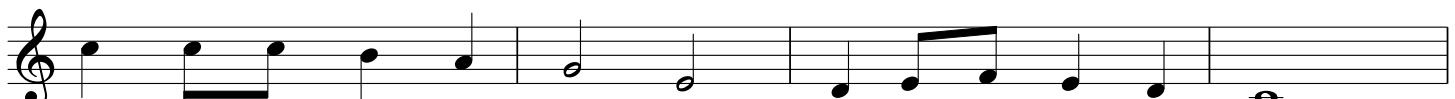


# Wait Till The Clouds Roll By

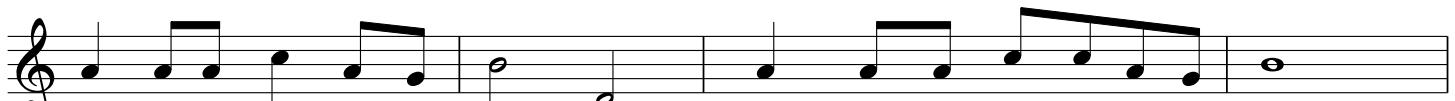
J T Wood/ H J Fulme; Uncle Dave Macon



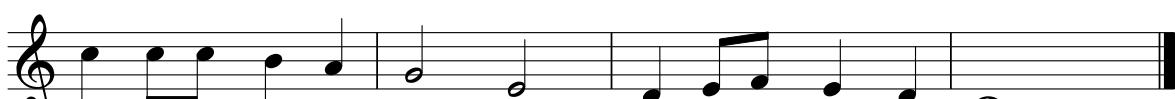
Jen - ny, my own true loved one, I'm go - ing far a - way,  
Wait till the clouds roll by, Jen - ny, Wait till the clouds roll by  
Jen - ny, when far from thee, love, I'm on the o - cean deep,  
Wait till the clouds roll by, Jen - ny, Wait till the clouds roll by



Out on the bounder - ing bill - ows, Out on the dark blue sea!  
Jen - ny, my own true loved one, Wait till the clouds roll by  
Each thought of thee, for - ev - er, Lov - ing sweet vig - il keep?  
Jen - ny, my own true loved one, Wait till the clouds roll by



How I will miss you, my dar - ling, There's where the storm is rag-ing high,  
Then will I come to you, dar - ling? Take cour - age dear, and ne - ver sigh



Cheer up and don't be lone - ly, Wait till the clouds roll by.  
Cheer up and don't be lone - ly, Wait till the clouds roll by.