Till the Clouds Roll By

Mel Tormé

Verse 1
[she]
I'm so sad to think that I had to
Drive you from your home so coolly.

[he]
I'd be gaining nothing by remaining,
What would Missus Grundy say?
Her conventions, kindly recollect them!
We must please respect them duly.

[she]
My intrusion needs explaining;
I felt my courage waning.
Please, I beg don't mention it!
I should not mind a bit,
But it has started raining.

Refrain:

[both]
Oh, the rain comes a pitter, patter,
And I'd like to be safe in bed.
Skies are weeping, while the world is sleeping,
Trouble heaping on our head.
It is vain to remain and chatter,
And to wait for a clearer sky,
Helter skelter, I must fly for shelter
Till the clouds roll by.

Verse 2

[she]
What bad luck, It's coming down in buckets;
Have you an umbrella handy?

[he]
I've a warm coat, waterproof, a storm coat,
I shall be alright, I know.
Later on, too, I will ward the grippe off,
With a little nip of brandy.

[she]
Or a glass of toddy draining,
You'd find that more sustaining.
Don't be worried, I entreat,
I've rubbers for my feet,
So I don't mind it raining.

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