

While the Sun Shines



Verse by

R. Le Gallienne

Music by

Geoffrey Howard

6

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Take it, love!
Twill soon be over,
With the thickening of the clover,
With the calling of the plover,
Take it, take it, lover.

Take it, boy!
The blossom's falling
And the farewell cuckoo's calling,
While the sun and showers are one
Take your love out in the sun.

Take it, girl!
And fear no after,
Take your fill of all this laughter;
Laugh or not, the tears will fall,
Take the laughter first of all.

—*R. Le Gallienne.*

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While the Sun Shines

R. LE GALLIENNE

GEOFFREY HOWARD

With movement



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o - ver, With the thick - 'ning of the clo - ver, With the

call - ing of the plov - er, Take, O,

marcato molto
take it, take it, lov - er.

marcato *cresc. e rall.*

ten.
Take it, boy! The blos - som's fall - ing, And the

ten.

fare - well cuck - oo's call - ing, While the sun and show'rs are

ff one, Take your love out in the sun, *dim. un poco* Take your

rit. ten. love out in the sun.
rit. colla voce a tempo

Much more slowly molto espressivo Take it,

girl! And fear no af - ter, Take your fill of all this

rit.

laugh - ter. Laugh or not, the tears will

sf *rit.*

sf *colla voce*

fall, Take the laugh - ter first of all.