

OH BOY! HOW IT WAS RAINING



by
Harry De Costa
and
Abner Silver

Left



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"RAINING"

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Oh Boy! How It Was Raining

Tune Ukulele

A D F# B

By HARRY De COSTA &
ABNER SILVER

Moderato

Piano

The piano introduction consists of two systems of music. The first system is marked 'Moderato' and 'Piano' with a forte 'f' dynamic. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody in the treble staff is accented with '>' marks. The second system continues the piano accompaniment, also marked 'Piano' and 'f', with a crescendo hairpin.

VOICE

I called on a cer - tain girl a -
Peo - ple may call me a fool for

Vamp

p

p

bout a week a - go,
rav - ing as I do,

Thought that I'd sur - prise her with two
But this cap - ti - vat - ing girl would

Ukulele Arr. by MAY SINGHI BREEN

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...
THI
NUME
can
be ha
for yo
Phonog
or yo
Playe
Pian
...
...

tick - ets for a show, When I reached her "Home Sweet Home" Gee!
have you rav - ing too, And I'm worse than ev - er when the

it was rain - ing so, She said, "Dear let's
rain be - gins to fall, Wrong or right that

stay right here", You think that I said "No?"
storm - y night, Just can't help but re - call.

CHORUS

There were we a - lone we two, It was too good
There we sat for hours that way, Did - n't have a
Weath - er man is al - ways right, Said, We'd have a

p f

to be true, Oh boy! how it was rain - ing!
 word to say, Oh boy! how it was rain - ing!
 moon - light night, Oh boy! how it was rain - ing!

For a - while we act - ed shy, She was think - ing
 Then I held her lit - tle hand, She said "Hon - ey
 I said, "Dear it's get - ting late" She said, "Dear you'd

so was I, Oh boy! how it was rain - ing!
 ain't love grand", Oh boy! how it was rain - ing!
 bet - ter wait, Oh boy! how it was rain - ing!

We kept edg - ing clos - er well you know what I mean
 I'm con - sid - ered gen - tle and I'm al - ways po - lite
 It was near - ly three A. M. the clock told me so

Pret - ty soon there was - n't an - y space in be - tween.
 I liked her and she liked me Gee I was in right
 We kissed good - bye and just as I was read - y to go —

What a thrill she gave me when she cud - dled in my
 And with lips in - vit - ing you Tell me what was
 We heard foot - steps at the door Fa - ther walked in

arms and then, Oh boy! how it was
 I to do, Oh boy! how it was
 six - foot - four Oh boy! then I saw

1. rain - ing.
 rain - ing.
 light - ning.
 2. rain - ing.
 rain - ing.
 light - ning.



THE SONG THAT IS DIFFERENT

POOR PAPA

HE'S GOT NOTHIN' AT ALL

Words by
BILLY ROSE

Music by
HARRY WOODS

CHORUS

Ma - ma's got shoes, ma - ma's got clothes, Ma - ma's got these and
Ma - ma eats ham, ma - ma eats lamb, Ma - ma eats bread and

ma ma's got those, But poor pa - pa, poor pa - pa,
straw - ber - ry jam, But poor pa - pa, poor pa - pa,

He's got noth - in' at all. — Ma - ma goes here
He eats noth - in' at all. — Ma - ma says Ooh

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