

No 1 IN F



No 2 IN G



No 3 IN A^b



GRAY DAYS

SONG

WORDS BY

ARCHIBALD SULLIVAN

MUSIC BY

NOEL JOHNSON

1/- NET CASH.

CHAPPELL & CO LTD.

50, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.

NEW YORK:
37, WEST SEVENTEENTH STREET.

MELBOURNE:
11 & 12, THE RIALTO, COLLINS STREET.

THIS SONG MAY BE SUNG IN PUBLIC WITHOUT FEE OR LICENSE EXCEPT AT THEATRES AND MUSIC HALLS. THE RIGHT OF PUBLIC REPRESENTATION OR PERFORMANCE UPON OR BY MEANS OF ANY MECHANICAL INSTRUMENT IS STRICTLY RESERVED.

Copyright, MCMIX, by Chappell & Co Ltd.

Gray Days.

Gray days are your gray eyes,
Gold days your hair;
Come storm or shine to me,
All days are fair.

Raindrops are your fond tears,
Sad for awhile,
But when the rainbow comes,
That is your smile.

ARCHIBALD SULLIVAN.

GRAY DAYS.

Song.

Words by
ARCHIBALD SULLIVAN.

Music by
NOEL JOHNSON.

Andante.

VOICE.

Gray days are your gray eyes,

PIANO.

mf cantabile

p

Con Ped.

mf

Gold days your hair; Come storm or shine to me,

mf

L.H. *R.H.*

rit.

All days are fair.

rit.

L.H. *R.H.*

a tempo

Callo

p

Rain - drops are your fond tears, Sad for a -

p

mf

while, But when the rain - bow comes, That is your

mf *rit.*

L.H. *R.H.* *L.H.* *R.H.*

mf *p*

smile, But when the rain - bow comes, That is your

p

rall. e dim. *pp* *ppp*

smile.

rall. e dim. *pp* *ppp*