

Male Quartette

5

1st TEN. I'll wait for you 'till the cows come home, Just as I do ev-'ry day, —

2^d TEN.

BARI

BASS

Thro' the fields of clo-ver we can talk things o-ver, In the good old fash-ioned

way. — Ev - 'ry eve-ning, when the sun goes down, Up the

way, old fash-ioned way.

lane I love to roam, — Tho' the day may seem so drear-y, There's a

time I'll meet you dear-ie, And I'll wait 'till the cows come home. —

I'll wait for you etc. 4