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Just Stepped In To Get Out Of The Rain

Al Harriman

Lew Brown

Jack Egan

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I JUST STEPPED IN TO GET OUT OF THE RAIN

3.00
C

WORDS BY
AL. HARRIMAN
& LEW BROWN

MUSIC BY
JACK EGAN



EEWALTON

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BROADWAY MUSIC CORPORATION
WILL VON TILZER PRESIDENT
14-5 WEST 45TH ST. NEW YORK



I Just Stepped In To Get Out Of The Rain

Words by
AL. HARRIMAN
LEW BROWN

Music by
JACK EGAN

Marcia moderato

f *sfz*

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time with a key signature of two flats. It features a rhythmic accompaniment in the left hand and a more melodic line in the right hand. The tempo is marked 'Marcia moderato'. Dynamics include a forte (*f*) and sforzando (*sfz*) marking.

Voice

Vamp *p*

1. The night was dark and storm-y and young Wil - lie Snow had
2. Now Wil - lie al - ways prayed for rain, and when it came He'd

The vocal line begins with a rest, followed by the lyrics. The piano accompaniment is marked 'Vamp' and 'p' (piano). The melody is simple and follows the rhythm of the lyrics.

no place to go at all, So he made up his mind that it was
dress up and start to roam, He knew that he could call on an - y

The piano accompaniment continues with a steady rhythm, supporting the vocal line. The lyrics are: 'no place to go at all, So he made up his mind that it was dress up and start to roam, He knew that he could call on an - y'.

just the kind of a night to make a call He rang the bell at
girl at all and be sure to find her home She'd say, "Now Wil - lie

The piano accompaniment continues with a steady rhythm, supporting the vocal line. The lyrics are: 'just the kind of a night to make a call He rang the bell at girl at all and be sure to find her home She'd say, "Now Wil - lie'.

Mar - y Brown's and when he got in - side She said, "What brings you here to - night," and Wil - lie Snow re - plied,
Snow, you know, you're not my steady beau" He'd say, "That's true but I know you, and you know me and so,"

The piano accompaniment continues with a steady rhythm, supporting the vocal line. The lyrics are: 'Mar - y Brown's and when he got in - side She said, "What brings you here to - night," and Wil - lie Snow re - plied, Snow, you know, you're not my steady beau" He'd say, "That's true but I know you, and you know me and so,"'.

Chorus

1. I just stepped in to get out of the rain, — I lost my um-brel - la, so
 2. I just stepped in to get out of the rain, — I lost my um-brel - la, so

be a good fel - ler, and we can spend the eve-ning here to - geth er, — You and I should
 be a good fel - ler, and if we find the rain gets an - y strong er, — You'll have to let me

wor-ry 'bout the weath er, — You're all a - lone and my time is all my own, —
 stay a lit - tle long er, — You're all a - lone and my time is all my own, —

Ev'-ry-thing is all right, — I'll sing a song — and play a tune for you —
 Ev'-ry-thing is all right, — Now we can sit — be-side the fi - re here.

— And who can tell — you may have tal - ent too, — I just stepped in to get
 — And I can help — you with your knit - ting dear, — I just stepped in to get

out of the rain — and I don't care if it rains all night. — night. —
 'out of the rain — and I don't care if it rains all night. — night. —

BROADWAY HITS THAT SHOULD BE IN EVERY HOME

I May Be Gone For A Long Long Time

Words by
LEW BROWN

Music by
AL. VON TILZER

Chorus (strict march - not too fast)

I may be gone for a long, long time long, long time
long, long time, But when I go you will know that I'll al-ways pine for the day when
you'll be mine Be true to me for a long, long time,
rain or shine, sweet-heart mine, and I'll be just as true to you, as to the Red, White and

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Give Me The Moonlight, Give Me The Girl, (And Leave The Rest To Me)

Words by
LEW BROWN

Music by
ALBERT VON TILZER

Chorus *tempo*

Give me the moon-light, give me the Girl and leave the rest to
me Give me a bab-bling brook, Give me a sha dy nook where no one can
see Give me a bench for two, where we can bill and coo, and mine she's bound to
be If there's an-y one in doubt, and they'd like to try me out, Give me the moon-light, Give me the

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You Never Can Be Too Sure About The Girls

Words by
LEW BROWN and BOBBY HEATH

Music by
RUBEY COWAN

Chorus

You nev-er can be too sure a-bout the la - dies You nev-er can be too sure a-bout the
You nev-er can be too sure a-bout the la - dies You nev-er can be too sure a-bout the
girls The one you call your own will ask you on the phone To call on her, and while you're there she's
girls You turn the lights down low You think she's aw-ful slow But she's for-got-ten more a - bout it
hop-ing you'll go home Man-y's the time you think you've got them go - ing But they on-ly keep you
than you'll ev-er know Man-y's the time you think you've got them go - ing But they on-ly keep your
poor brain in a whirl You leave your girl, and when you get back, She calls you Bill, when your
poor brain in a whirl You come home late, and your wife is sore, But she got home but a

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"You Can't Get Away From The Blarney"

Words by
DARL MAC BOYLE

Music by
ALBERT VON TILZER

CHORUS (in strict tempo)

Oh! you can't get a-way from the Blar-ney You don't al-ways hear it with an I-rish Brogue - The Ha-
wal-lans do it with a "Wick-i-woo" And ev-en the mon-keys in the tree "Doo-dle-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo" They
don't all come from old Kil-lar-ney - but ev-ry lad-die buck's a rogue, You don't
have to go to Cork, Dub-lin town or Don-o-gal for it, Lit-tle old New York calls it "bull" but still they fall for it

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**DO YOUR
BIT**

AMERICA'S PROBLEM
SHIPS AND FOOD - TO SEND THE MOST FOOD POSSIBLE IN LEAST SHIPPING SPACE
SOLUTION
EAT MORE FISH, CHEESE, EGGS, POULTRY, AND SAVE BEEF, PORK & MUTTON FOR OUR FIGHTERS

**HELP WIN
THE WAR**