

# Al Jolson, Liza (All The Clouds'll Roll Away)

Liza, Liza, skies are gray  
But if you smile on me, all the clouds will roll away.  
Liza, Liza, don't delay  
Come keep me company, and the clouds will roll away.  
See the honey moon a-shinnig down  
We could make a date with Parson Brown.  
So, Liza, Liza name the day  
When you'll belong to me, and the clouds will roll away.