

MR. MORT. H. SINGER PRESENTS
THE MUSICAL COMEDY



THE TIME PLACE & GIRL

Book & Lyrics by

WILL M. HOUGH
AND
FRANK R. ADAMS

I DON'T LIKE YOUR FAMILY	60
THURSDAY IS MY JONAH DAY	60
BLOW THE SMOKE AWAY	60
THE WANING HONEYMOON	60
FIRST AND ONLY	60
DIXIE I LOVE YOU	60
IT'S LONESOME TO NIGHT	60
DON'T YOU TELL (DUET)	60
SELECTION	1.00

Music by

JOS. E. HOWARD



Management, LA SALLE THEATRE CO



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"Its Lonesome To-night."

Lyric by
HOUGH & ADAMS.

Music by
JOS. E. HOWARD.

Andante espressivo.

Feel-ing kind of blue - oo
What's the use of moon-light?

mf *rit.* *p*

Detailed description: This system contains the first two lines of the song. The vocal line is in a treble clef with a key signature of two flats and a common time signature. The piano accompaniment is in a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The tempo is marked 'Andante espressivo'. Dynamics include mezzo-forte (mf), ritardando (rit.), and piano (p).

May-be you are too - oo Ev - 'ry - one gets lone - ly.
Might as well have noon - light If you're far a - way, dear,

Detailed description: This system contains the third and fourth lines of the song. The vocal line continues in the same treble clef. The piano accompaniment continues in the grand staff. The lyrics are: "May-be you are too - oo Ev - 'ry - one gets lone - ly. Might as well have noon - light If you're far a - way, dear,"

For his "on - ly, on - ly" Day-times, it don't mat - ter,
Wish 'twas al - ways day, dear: Same old moon keeps shin - ing,

Detailed description: This system contains the fifth and sixth lines of the song. The vocal line continues in the same treble clef. The piano accompaniment continues in the grand staff. The lyrics are: "For his 'on - ly, on - ly' Day-times, it don't mat - ter, Wish 'twas al - ways day, dear: Same old moon keeps shin - ing,"

'cause there's noise and clat - ter; Gee, but when it's night I miss you so!
 Tho' it knows I'm pin - ing: Night's the time I miss you, most of all.

REFRAIN. *Slowly.*

It's aw-ful lone - some to-night, Some-how there's no - thing just right: Honey,

p-f legato

you know why — I've talked to each wink-ing star, But they don't

know who you are, In the Lone - some sky. — The

night - in - gale is feel - in' aw - ful blue I guess; It's

kind of sad just sing - ing to it's lone some - ness: But ev - 'ry

star would grow bright, If you could kiss me good - night, And be

lone - some, too. It's aw - ful too.