"It's 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?

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,
'cause there's noise and clatter; 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 awful lone-some to-night, Some-how there's no-thing just right: Honey,

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

Its Lonesome To night.
nightingale is feelin' awful blue I guess; It's

kind of sad just singing to it's lonesomeness: But every

star would grow bright, If you could kiss me goodnight, And be

lonesome, too. It's awful too.