

DOWN IN MIDNIGHT TOWN



WORDS BY
ANDREW B. STERLING &
EDW. P. MORAN
MUSIC BY
HARRY VON TILZER

SIXTY
CENTS



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Down In Midnight Town

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Music by
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Moderato

Piano

Voice

Vamp

Come with me and take a trip to

Mid-nightTown. Where the lights are burn-ing soft and low Oh!

All the world's a - sleep but un - der - neath the ground you can see the

pop-py lamps a - glow _____ Mys - ti - fy - ing forms are spy-ing,

glid-ing left and right, Oh! what a won-d'rous sight _____

Chorus
Down _____ in Mid-night Town _____ A - long the street you'll meet each

pret - ty lit - tle wink - y blink - y chink - y down _____ in Mid-night Town _____

— if you see fa - ces beam-ing don't you make a noise be-cause they're dream-ing,

Sign → S
 Hear ——— the tom-tom sound ——— 'Neath lan-terns gleam-ing all a -
 All ——— the world is fair ——— They're build-ing cas - tles in the

- round ——— See those eyes, See that stare! Makes you shak-y,
 air ——— That one there Tied a cord to a can and

quake-y when you see their snake-y glare Nights ——— You'll see some sights ———
 rat-tles it and thinks he owns a Ford Nights ——— You'll see some sights ———

— if you'll hop down to Mid-night Town Town

1 2

f Fine

Patter

That man's mak-ing mil-lion dol-lar bets That one owns a
That one thinks he's Babe Ruth at the bat That one found an

p

ha-rem full of pets Each Fa-ti - ma on the scene, Danc-ing a - la
oil well in his hat Noth-ing but Cham-pagne for his F lows like water

soup tu-reen Look how he ca - res-ses his Fa - ti - ma Cig - a - rettes
and it is, When his pipe goes out you'll find him at the Au - to - mat

1 2

Back to sign ♯ in Chorus