It Looks like a Big Night To-night

Words by
HARRY WILLIAMS.

Respectfully dedicated to Mr. Mason Peters
(but this doesn't go if his wife hears it)

Music by
EGBERT VAN ALSTYNE.

Marchtime.

Peters was a "Pat-sy," His wifey ruled the day, He
started out that evening, To paint the bloom-in' town, Said
Peters like a lily Began to fade away, They

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did - n't dare, go out at night un - less she was a - way, So
Peters: "Let's be dev - il - ish," "I'm with you, sir," said Brown, They
piled him in a cab and took him home at break of day. But

once he took the fam' ly, And put them on the boat, Said
yet got some chor - us la - dies, And took them out to dine, Then
when they turned the cor - ner, He gave a fear - ful shout,

he: "go out and have some fun, But I must be the goat." Then
both of them de - cid - ed They would cor - ner all the wine. And
light was in the win - dow, And his wife was peek - ing out, "Don't

Peters dashed up - town And said to bache - lor Brown.
ev - ry time it came They'd war - ble this re - frain.
leave me, boys," said he, "My fin - ish I can see!"

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It looks like a big night to-night.
It looks like a big night to-night.
It looks like a big night to-night.

Big night to-night, big night to-night. For when the old cats away, Why the mice want to play And it looks like a big night to-night.
Big night to-night, big night to-night. I sent the folks out to sea, But they can't see through me So it looks like a big night to-night?
Big night to-night, big night to-night. I sent the folks out to sea; But they're home Holly Gee! Boys, it looks like a big night to-night?

It Looks like a Big Night To-night. 3