Some Lonesome Night

Words by
GRANT CLARKE and
GEORGE WHITING

Music by
GEORGE W. MEYER

Moderato

I've been hear-ing a-round,
That you're throw-ing me

We were hap-py so long,
Now you're do-ing me
down,
Tell me, can it be true?
Must I stop lov-ing you?

If it's true I can
wrong,
'Cause you're leav-ing me here,
With-out one sin-gle tear,

May-be some-bod-y,
see,
You were play-ing with me,
May-be you will for-get,

And yet I'd like to bet:
new,
Will be bet-ter for you,
But you know I'll be blue,

And dear-ly some may you:

CHORUS

Some lone-some
night,
"Mis-ter Blues" will get you,

Some lonesome night.
When there's nothing to do, Now you're feeling light-hearted, And it's easy to smile,

But just wait till we're parted for a while; Some lonesome night, And how many there'll be,

That pale moon-light, Will remind you of me; And bye and bye you'll sigh and maybe try, To find a little easy way to die, You'll see I'm right,

Some lonesome night, Some lonesome night.