

# NIGHT-TIME IN LITTLE ITALY



WORDS BY  
**JOE MCCARTHY**

AUTHOR OF "YOU MADE ME LOVE YOU" "IRELAND MUST BE HEARD"

MUSIC BY

**FRED FISHER**

"WALKING PAST THE NIGHT" "SPARK OF LOVE"

MCCARTHY & FISHER MUSIC PUB (INC)

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# 2 When It's Night Time In Little Italy

Words by

JOE MC CARTHY

*by the Writers of*  
Ireland Must Be Heaven  
There's A Little Bit Of Bad in etc.  
what Do You Want To Make Those Eyes At Me

Moderato

Music by

FRED FISHER

Piano

When the day has gone to sleep  
When the Cello sweet - ly hums  
lights be-gin to shine  
Some sweetmel - o - dy

To a lat - - - in haunt I creep - a place that I called mine There's  
Through each lit - - - tle strain there comes - a voice of I - ta - ly Eat,

laugh-ter and joy and the mus - ic is grand In my Bo-hém i - a Land.  
drink and be mer - ry you'll hear each one say, Life's worth a liv - ing that way.

Chorus

Night time downtown in lit - tle I - ta - ly, Down 'round  
(Chil-lie-Bil-lie,Bee)

my old Mul-ber - ry You'll hear the man-do-lins play For Mar -

utch - a, When she rolls those big black eyes at me I  
*(Hutch-a-coot-cha, Coot - cha)*

want to be in Na - po - li where dark wine will make you hap - py as can be,  
*poco rit.*

You're one of the fam - i - ly When they sing,  
*(Ba - by on your knee)*

chil - li - bil - li - bi, you leave your home and moth - er ev - 'ry - to - dy eat and drink and

love each oth - er, When its nightime down in lit - tle I - ta - ly. ly.  
*fz*

# Night Time In Little Italy

Burlesque Opera

Lyric by  
JOE McCARTHY

Music by.  
FRED FISHER

Chi - li - bil - ly bee — this is what you see, In I - ta - ly,  
The sin - gers sing a song so sweet, the big - a fat - ta Pri - ma Don - na she's a sing - a she no wan - na, there's  
mus - ic in the soup you eat, The nice I - tal - ian girl brings wine — we drink red  
ink she wink you think that your life's com - plete — Then the bass so deep sings you to sleep, The  
ten - or tries to reach the skies he near - ly dies, and when they bring the cheese, the cheese, it moves with  
ease re - move it please it's so nice and sweet - a mac - ar - o - ni he's a - grow - ing on the vine, You  
don't care what you eat - a when you drink - a plen - ty wine, The din - ner cost you six - ty and you  
slip the wait - er ten When you say "Good bye," it's Mis - ter please - a call a - gain  
Night time — down town in lit - tle I - ta - ly chi - li bil - lie bee Down 'round -  
— my old Mul - ber - ry And all the sweet - a sweet - a gar - lic dish - es mm de - li - cious  
Fill you full of pep and make you so am - bi - tious When it's night time down in lit - tle I - ta - ly —

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