

# 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

Music by  
**FRED FISHER**

Moderato

Piano

*f* *sfz*

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

*p*

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-hem - 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  
*p-f* (Chil-lie-Bil-lie,Bee)

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

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 - bo - dy eat and drink and

love each oth-er, When it's night time down in lit-tle I ta - ly.

ly.

*fz*