

# LET'S PUT OUT THE LIGHTS

AND GO TO SLEEP . . .



WORDS AND MUSIC BY  
HERMAN HUPFELD



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# Let's Put Out The Lights

(And Go To Sleep)

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HERMAN HUPFELD

Moderato e grazioso

Piano *mp*

L.H. *ritenuto*

Tune Ukulele  
A D F# B

*Semplice (simply)*

Did - nt we have a love - ly eve - ning? Our part - y was a great suc - cess. Oh,  
Did - nt they make an aw - ful mess tho? There's been a lot of dam - age done, Oh,

*P a tempo*

did - nt Mis - sus Smith look stun - ning? Did you no - tice Mis - sus Jones' new  
can't we laugh it off? I guess so. This is what you call ex - pen - sive

\* Symbols for Guitar and Banjo

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G      Ami.7 D7      G      D7      G      D7

dress?      What did Mis-ter Brown      say to Unc-le Ben-ny? Just  
fun.      All those lit-tle rings      made by naught-y glass-es, Those

*mf*      *p sempre legato*

G      D7      G      D7      G      Emi.7 A7

one of those things, he had a few too man-y;      Sure was a hun - gry  
cig - a - rette burns, re - mains of dem - i - tas - ses.      Now, hon - ey, please don't

D      Emi.      A7      D

crowd,      They did - n't leave a scrap for Rov - er,  
weep,      It's sim - ply that you're weak from laugh-ter,

*poco più espr.*

Emi.7      A7      D      G#dim.7      Ami.      D7

We ought to feel real proud, — and might-y glad the darn thing's o - ver.  
We bet - ter get some sleep; — so we can face the morn-ing aft - er.

*mp*



Refrain *p-mf sempre semplice*

No more com-pan-y to feed, No more papers left to read,

G Ami. D7 G A7 D C D7 G A7 D C D7

What's to do a-bout it? Let's put out the lights and go to sleep.

*mf* *p-mf* *espr.* *mp*

G D7 G Ami. D7 G Ami. D7

No more an-y-thing to drink, Leave those dish-es in the sink, What's to do a-bout it?

*p* *espr.*

G A7 D Ami. D7 G A7 D C D7

Sim-ply night-y night and so to sleep. You're wait-ing now for me to say

*mp*

G D7 G Bmi. C#7 Bmi. F#7

B mi. C# mi.7 F# 7 B mi. A mi E7 A mi. E7

"I love you more and more and more dear, You're look-ing younger ev - 'ry day,

A mi. C mi. A mi.7 D7 G A mi. D7 G A7 D C D7

You nev-er were so sweet be-fore, dear?" No more mon-ey in the bank,

G A7 D C D7 G D7

No cute ba-by we can spank, What's to do a-bout it? Lets put out the lights and go

G A mi. D7 G A mi.7 D7 G

sleep. sleep.



# I Guess I'll Have To Change My Plan

## • THE BLUE PAJAMA SONG •

Words by  
HOWARD DIETZ

Music by  
ARTHUR SCHWARTZ

Refrain      Rather slow

*mp-f a tempo.*

I guess I'll have to change my plan ——— I should have  
I guess I'll have to change my plan ——— I should have

*a tempo. mp-f*

re - a - lized there'd be an - oth - er man! ——— I o - ver -  
re - a - lized there'd be an - oth - er man! ——— Why did I

looked that point com - plete - ly ——— Un - til the big af - fair be -  
buy those blue - pa - ja - mas ——— Be - fore the big af - fair be -

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