

Where Did All the Lonely Nights Go, Darling? (Tango)

From "The Letter"
Words & Music by
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CHART

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from "The Letter"

Freely, campy, Tango

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The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb). It consists of eight staves of music, each with a corresponding line of lyrics. The lyrics are: "Where did all the lonely nights go, darling? Did they follow you as you went out the door? Did they tag along and lick your feet just like some mangy pup along the street? Where did the lonely nights go? Where did all the bitter memories of love hide? When you left me did they crawl beneath the rug? Did they pout and throw a tantrum, hold their breaths 'til they were blue, Or did they simply die, leaving me high and dry, without a tear to cry, Those bitter, sweet remembrances of loving you. I had always thought I'd spend my evenings with a hanky and a bottle full of gin. How was I to know that when you shut the door behind you let a ray of sunshine".

Chord progressions are indicated above the staff lines: Cm (1-4), Fm (5-7), Cm (8-11), G7 (12-15), Fm (16-17), G7 (18-21), Cm (22), C (23-25), Bb (26-28).

Measure numbers 5, 8, 12, 16, 18, 23, and 26 are marked at the beginning of their respective staves. A triplet of eighth notes is marked with a '3' in measures 4, 17, and 25.

30 A \flat G7 A \flat G7 A \flat

in. I had pre-pared! Prac-ticed my part! Ea-ger-ly wait-ing the crack of my

35 G7 Fm G7 Fm G7 *ad lib*

heart! And the pain I would know! But where did

39 Cm Fm

all the lone-ly nights go darl-ing? Did I miss them while a-wait-ing your re-turn? If they

43 Cm G7 quasi-sprechstimme

hap-pened I for-got! Still, I was-n't here a-lot. May-be they were here and I was out to

46 Cm *(sing)* C B \flat

tea! But I was wait-ing! I was watch-ing for them all the time and ev-ery-where. I was

51

try-ing to be pin-ning for my lov-er but there al-ways was a-noth-er press-ing

54 A \flat G7 A \flat

mat-ter and I'm guess-ing they were shat-tered when they en-tered and they found I was-n't

57 G7 A \flat G7 A \flat G7

there and when they heard I did-n't care! Where did

61 Cm Fm

all the lone - ly nights go darl - ing? If you're won - der-ing, I think I know too well. Now, you

65 *quasi-sprechstimme* Cm Fm

did - n't have the fore-sight to pro - vide them with a map, So how could you think they'd find their way and

68 Cm (sing) *slower, rubato* Fm Cm

nuz - zle co - zy in my lap? No, I've a diff - rent sto - ry and it's ea - si - er to tell: I told your

71 G7 *a tempo* Cm G7 Cm

lone - ly nights to fol - low you to hell. And your lone - ly nights, they fol - lowed you so well!