

1st SOPRAAN.

LONDON BY NIGHT. (SINGERS UNLIMITED)

MUSIC: GOTTSCHE
ARR: PERBY

LONDON BY NIGHT, IS A WON-DER-FUL SIGHT, THERE IS MAG-IC A-BROAD IN THE AIR

I'M OF-TEN TOLD, THAT THE STREETS TURN TO GOLD, WHEN THE MOON SHINES ON CIR-CLES AND SQUARES

OE

DOWN BY THE TEM-PLI-LIGHTS THAT SPARKLE LIKE GENI, SEEMS TO WEAR! AND EACH GIRL AND HER BOY

UP COMES THE MOON, WHEN THE CI-TY'S A SLEEP, HE'S NOT A LONE FOR IT SEEMS

1st ALTERN DAMAS ALT 1st SOPRAAN
SOME-WHERE UP THERE STANDS AN AN-GEL, TO KEEP HER WATCH, WHILE EACH LON-DON IS DREAM

MY LOVE AND I, SAW THE SUN LEAVE THE SKY, THEN WE KISSED IN THE FAST WAIT-ING LIGHT

ALT + HERBEN 1st SOPRAAN
MOST PEOP-LE SAY THEY LOVE LON-DON BY DAY, BUT LOV-ERS, BUT LOV-ERS LOVE LON-DON LON-DON BY

NIGHT.

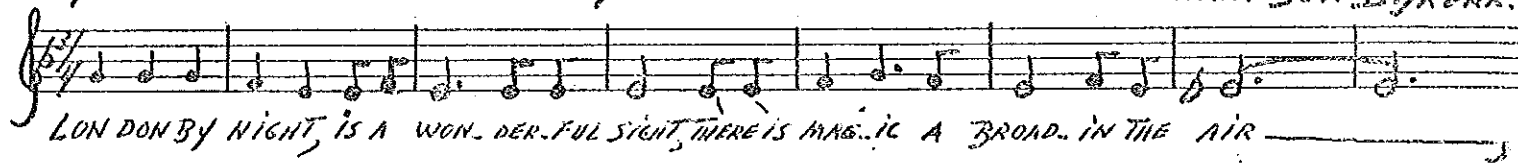
VERSE
WHER-EV-ER MY FOOT STAIR MAY WAN-DER, IT'S STILL THE SAME MOON SHIN-ING DOWN BUT

I CAN'T FOR-GET, WHEN I SAW THE SUN SET, AND THE MOON RISE ON ALL LON-DON TOWN

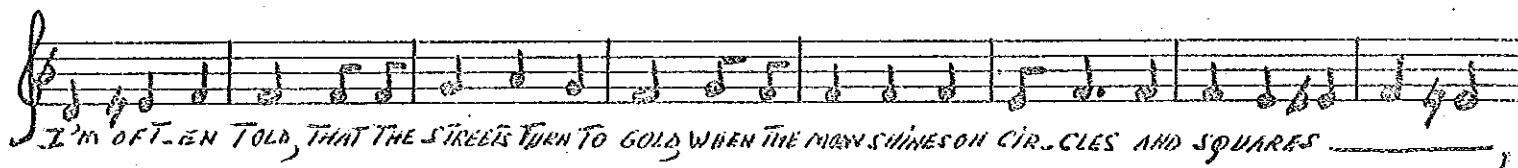
2^E SOPRAAN

LONDON BY NIGHT. (SINGERS UNLIMITED)

MUSIC: COATES.
ARR: BEN BAKER.



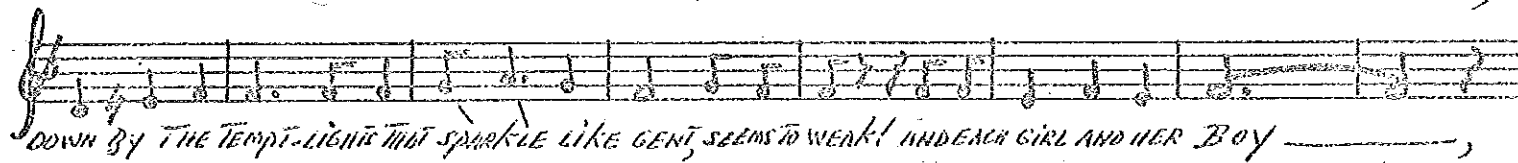
LONDON BY NIGHT, IS A WONDERFUL SIGHT, THERE IS MAGIC A BROAD IN THE AIR



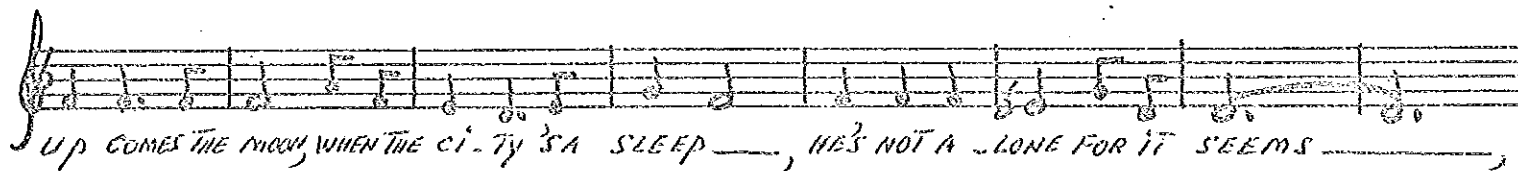
I'M OFTEN TOLD, THAT THE STREETS TURN TO GOLD, WHEN THE MOON SHINES ON CIRCLES AND SQUARES



OE



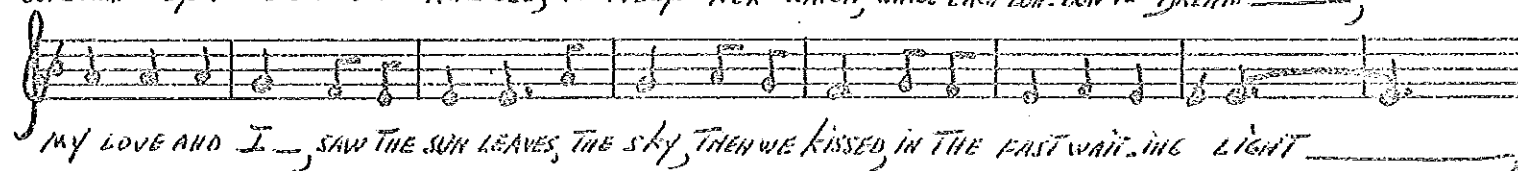
DOWN BY THE TEMPT-LIGHTS THAT SPARKLE LIKE GEM, SEEMS TO WEAR! AND EACH GIRL AND HER BOY




UP COMES THE MOON, WHEN THE CITY'S A SLEEP, HE'S NOT A LONE FOR IT SEEMS



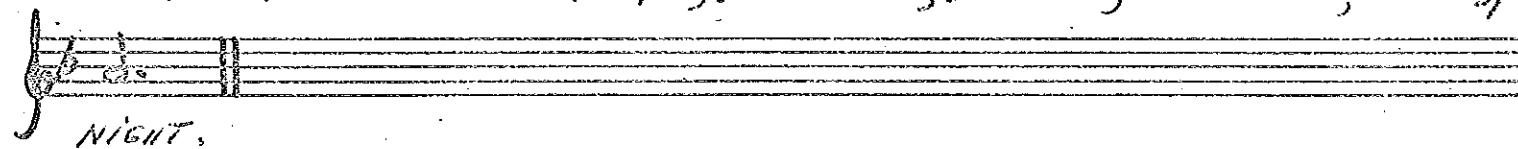
SOMEWHERE UP THERE STANDS AN ANGEL, TO KEEP HER WATCH, WHILE EACH LONDON IS DREAM



MY LOVE AND I, SAW THE SUN LEAVE THE SKY, THEN WE KISSED, IN THE FAST WAINING LIGHT



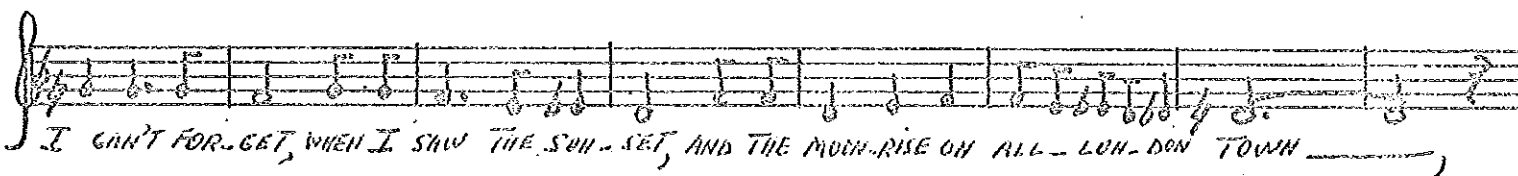
MOST PEOPLE SAY THEY LOVE LONDON BY DAY, BUT LOVERS, BUT LOVERS, LOVE LONDON, LONDON BY



NIGHT



WHEREVER MY FOOT-STEPS MAY WANDER, IT'S STILL THE SAME MOON-SHINING DOWN, BUT



I CAN'T FORGET, WHEN I SAW THE SUN-SET, AND THE MOON-RISE ON ALL-LONDON TOWN

ALT.

LONDON BY NIGHT. (SINGERS UNLIMITED) MUSIC: LOUIE S. ARR: BEN BIKERK.

LON-DON BY NIGHT, IS A WON-DER-FUL SIGHT, THERE IS MAG-IC A-DROD IN THE AIR

I'M OFT-EN TOLD, THAT THE STREET TURN TO GOLD, WHEN THE MOON SHINES ON CIR-CLES AND SQUARES

OE, OE

DOWN BY THE TEMPL. LIGHTS THAT SPARKLE LIKE GEM, SEEN TO WINK, ^{AND} EACH GIRL AND HER BOY
Thames.

UP COMES THE MOON, WHEN THE CI-TY'S A SLEEP —, HE'S NOT A-LONE, FOR IT SEEMS

^{HOREN} DAMBS ^{DRIVEN}
SOME-WHERE UP THERE STANDS AN AN-GEEL, TO KEEP-HER WATCH, WHILE EACH LON-DON ^{er} DREAMS — AN

MY LOVE AND I —, SAW THE SUN LEAVE THE SKY, THEN WE KISSED, IN THE FIRST ^{fading} WHIT-ING LIGHT

MOST PEO-PLE SAY THEY LOVE LON-DON BY DAY —, BUT LOV-ERS, BUT LOV-ERS, LOVE LON-DON — LON-DON B,

NIGHT

^{Beetle} ^{VERSE} ^{tempo}
WHERE-EVER MY FOOT-STEPS MAY WAN-DER —, IT'S STILL THE SAME MOON SHINING DOWN — BU

I CAN'T FOR-GET, ^{whole} SAW THE SUN-SET, AND THE MOON RISE ON THE LON-DON TOWN

2^E TENOR.

E₂

LONDON BY NIGHT (SINGERS UNLIMITED)

MUSIC: COATES. ARR: BEN BJKERK.

LON DON BY NIGHT, IS A WON- DER- FUL SIGHT, THERE IS MAG- IC A BROAD- IN THE AIR

I'M OFT- EN TOLD, THAT THE STREETS TURN TO GOLD, WHEN THE MOON SHINES ON CIR- CLES AND SQUARES

DEEP IN THE DARK, THAT IN ~~THE~~ THE PARK, THERE'S NO TRACE IN EACH CI- GA- RET GLOW

THANK'S TO THE TEM- PLE LIGHTS THAT SPARKLE LIKE BERRY SEEDS TO WINK! ANDERS ORLAND HER BOY

UP COMES THE MOON, WHEN THE CI- TY'S A SLEEP- , HE'S NOT A- LONG, FOR IT SEEMS

ONE WOULD UP TAKE STONES AN UN- CLE, TO KEEP- HER WARM, WOULD CURE LON- DON'S DREAMS,

MY LOVE AND I, SAW THE SUN LEAVE THE SKY, LEAVE KINGS, IN THE FIRST ~~FADE~~ FADING LIGHT

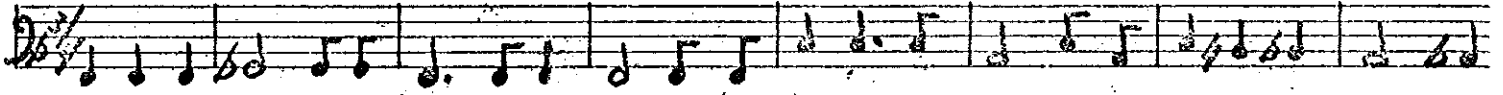
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NIGHT.

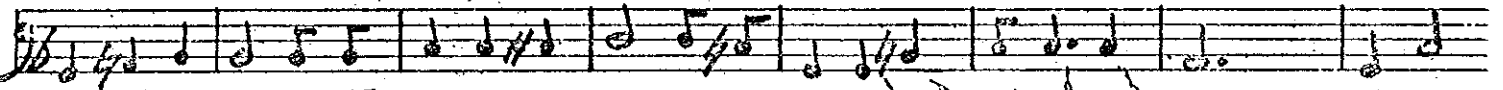
WHERE- EV- ER MY FOOT- STEPS MAY STRA- DER- , IT'S STILL THE SAME MOON- SHIN- ING DOWN- , BUT

I CAN'T FOR- GET, SAW THE SUN- SET, AND THE MOON- RISE ON ALL LON- DON TOWN

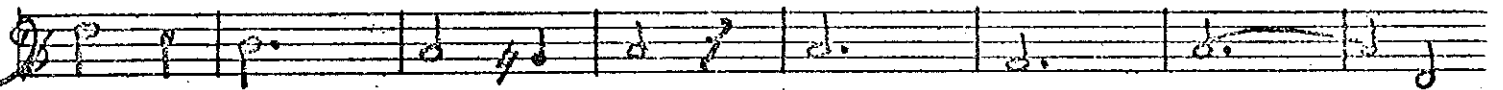
LONDON BY NIGHT (SINGERS UNLIMITED) MUSIC: COATES ARR: BEN DYKERA



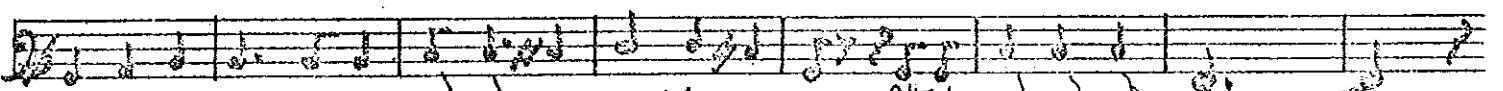
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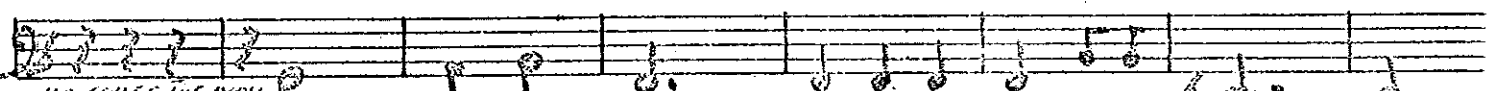
I'M OFT- EN TOLD, THAT THE STREETS TURN TO GOLD, WHEN THE MOON SHINES ON CIR- CLES AND SQUARES



OF _____, OF _____

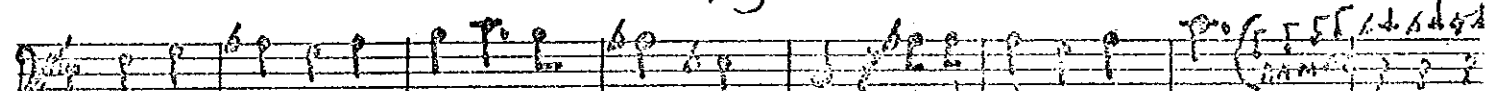


DOWN BY THE TEMPT- LIGHTS THAT SPARKLE LIKE ~~CELS~~ SEEMS TO ~~WINK~~ WINK! AND EACH GIRL AND HER BOY



UP COMES THE MOON

MOON - ci ty sleep, HE'S NOT A- LONE, FOR IT SEEMS



SOME- WHERE UP THERE STANDS AN AN- GEL, TO KEEP- HER WATCH, WHILE EACH LON- DON IS DREAM

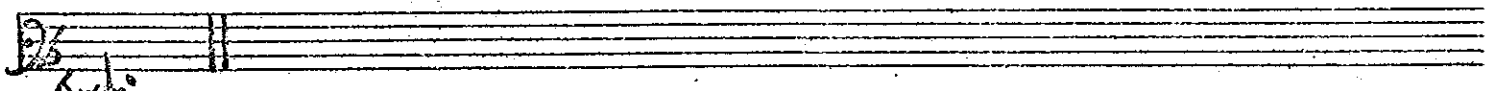
HERBY



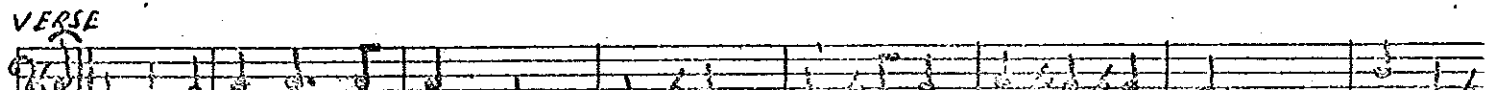
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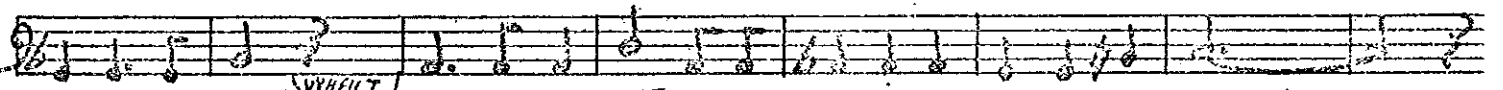
MOST PEOPLE SAY THEY LOVE LON- DON BY DAY- BUT LOV- ERS, ^{DARMS} BUT LOV- ERS, LOVE ^{HERBY} LON- DON, LON- DON,



NIGHT,



WHERE, EV- ER MY FOOT- STEPS MAY WAN- DER, IT'S STILL THE SAME MOON- SHIN- ING DOWN



I CAN'T FOR- GET, ^{WHEN I} SAW THE SUN- SET, AND THE MOON- RISE ON ALL LON- DON TOWN