

OCT 13 1917

THERE'LL BE A HOT TIME IN THE OLD TOWN, TO-NIGHT

BY
THEO. A. METZ

TO THE PUBLIC

THE WORDS AND MUSIC OF THIS WORLD
FAMOUS SONG ARE HEREIN PRESENTED
JUST AS THEY APPEARED IN 1897 WHEN
FIRST PUBLISHED. UNCLE SAM'S BOYS
IN THE SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR

USED IT BECAUSE OF
ITS WONDERFUL SWING
FOR MARCHING.

LATER IT WAS TAKEN
UP BY THE BRITISH

IN THE BOER WAR -

IN FACT HAS BEEN
TRANSLATED INTO

MANY LANGUAGES.

AND TO-DAY

IT STANDS AS

THE SLOGAN OF

THE AMERICAN

SOLDIERS IN

FRANCE, IN

SPITE OF ALL

MODERN -

"WAR SONGS"

IT IS NOW RE-

GARDED AS

A CLASSIC AND

WILL LIVE FOR

GENERATIONS

TO COME.

THE AUTHOR



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There'll Be A Hot Time In The Old Town To-Night.

Words by JOE HAYDEN.
New Version by T. A. METZ; J. A. DILLON & GILBERT DODGE.
Marcia.

Music by
THEO. A. METZ.

f

We are sing-ing a me-lo-dy you all know is great, Un-cle Sam-my's boys all
Come a-long get you rea-dy wear your bran, bran new gown For there's gwine to be a
Hab you heard ob the shin-dy dat am on far a-way, Where dere shua am lots ob

sang it, way back in Nine-ty-eight And they taught this slo-gan to the Spaniards in days of
meet-ing in dat good, good old town, Where you knowed ev-ry bo-dy and dey all know-ded
fight-ing all de long bles-sed day Now our dear old Un-cle Sam-my he's done gone to jine

yore Now we'll teach the Huns a les-son, just as they did be-fore When you hear the
you And you've got a rab-bits foot to keep a-way the Hoo-doo Please, oh please, oh
in And de folks am all a-wait-ing for de scrap to be-gin When you hear all de

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beat-ing of a drum When you hear the *roar-ing of a gun* and when you hear the

do not let me fall You're all mine and I love you best of all And you must be my
bands be-gin to play Yan-kee boys to de war am on der way and when dey start to

news Of a *bat-tle fought* and won there'll be a *hot time* in the *old town to - night* dog gone you.

man Or I'll have no man at all there'll be a hot time in the old town to - night, my ba - by.
fight Dey will make de whole world say there'll be a hot time in the old town to - night dog gone you.

Chorus.

When you see our *Yank-ee fighting line* When you see *Old*

When you hear dem a - bells go ding-ling-ling all join 'round and
When you hear dem dere can-nons aw - ful roar Yan - kee yells they will

Glo - ry fly-ing fine and when you see us all go a - sail-in' up the *Rhine* There'll be a

sweet-ly you must sing and when the verse am ov-er in the cho-rus all join in, There'll be a
make that Kai-ser sore They'll give him Hail Co - lumbia as they nev-er did be - fore, There'll be a

hot time in the *old town* to - night go to it. 2 night.

hot time in the old town to - night, my ba - by. night.
hot time in the old town to - night go to it. night.

THESE "SONG HITS" SHOULD BE ON YOUR PIANO

Sometimes The Dream Comes True.

When the magical day has bid you—Close if my heart does at night I'll see
 find you—Each in the kind way in the time
 When—there—will—see—each—day—me—your—where
 come—ing—Sweet—heart—your—see—far—see—me—Will—like—A

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 Arabia.
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 You're All Mine.
 Somebody Else Has Won My Hand (But My
 Heart Belongs to You.)
 You Promised Me That Some Day You'd Be
 Mine.
 When It's Springtime In Lucerne.

I'm At Your Service Girls.

Lyrics by
 BENJAMIN SCHWARTZ. Music by
 TED D. WARD.

Allegretto grazioso.
 Piano.

Let—there—far—see—well—then—I—will—tell—them—
 Each—see—al—ways—told—me—each—at—the—best—
 And—I—hope—that—you—won't—mind—my—far—well—know—
 At—ways—told—A—girl—let—tell—by—me—can—be—
 there—in—all—my—eyes—ry—you—be—told—in—see—A—
 When—it—could—be—told—And—I—must—tell—by—me—Be—

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