

# The Night When My Man Went Away

*A Saloon Song*

MUSIC & LYRICS  
Will C. White

Very freely, *recit-y* and just a little drunk ♩ = 50 ish

*hesitating;*  
*not sure what the drink is*

Voice

Hey there, you at the bar, Pour me an-oth-er one of

Piano

*mp*

*always with a little swing, very flexible rhythm*

these. 'Cause I'm in the mood to re-mem - ber the night when my man went a -

*gentle swing*

*good pulse, very flexible rhythm, col canto*

Pno.

*take a little time*

way. Well I guess you'd have called him a drift-er, He just drift-ed right in - to my heart.

*strum and shake a few of these chords*

Pno.

The Night When My Man Went Away

12

There was nev-er much to him, no good to pur-sue him, so why then did I ev-er start?

*very light rhythm*

16

**Come prima**  
*a little more emphatic*

Hey there, so how 'bout that drink?

*lost inside*  
I've got an-oth-er verse to

16

19

sing, a-bout a cool au-tumn night in Sep - tem - ber, the night that I first met my

19

*gentle swing*

The Night When My Man Went Away

Moderate Swing

*maintain a very flexible approach to rhythm throughout (words!)*

23

man. He was a li - ar, a cheat, and a scoun - drel, but I had so lit-tle to lose,

Pno.

27

I thought I could right him, re - fine, and de - light him, the

Pno.

30

night when I first hatched my plan. Oh how I tried so to keep him from

Pno.

33

trou - ble, but I could - n't keep trou - ble from him. — 'Cause when

Pno.

36

trou-ble's a mind to, it al - ways will find — you, — like the night when I first met my

Pno.

39

man. Well I guess you'd have called him a bas-tard, Well I guess that I called him one

Pno.

43

too, but when you've tried hard to hone him, you feel like you own him, and love is the cost that's come

Pno.

47

due. And on the night when he fi - nal - ly left me, the

Pno.

50

law picked him up in a fray. So that was his way out, and

Pno.

53

I lost my pay-out, the night when my man went a - way.

Pno.

56 **Slower (nostalgic)**

So I'll think of him when I feel lone-ly, and I'll think of him when I feel blue, But I'll

Pno.

61

nev-er re-gret that I once cast a bet on the best damned man I ev-er knew.

Pno.

65 **Come prima**

Hey look, The sun's com-in' up. — It's gon-na be a bright and fine

Pno.

69 day. But oh how the moon was an em - ber, The night when my man went a -

Pno.

*some manner of Ella Fitzgeraldish  
improvisation would be perfectly appropriate  
here*

73 way. That once up-on a night when my man went a-way.

Pno.