

The Rattle Of The Latch-key In The Door - song lyrics

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THE RATTLE OF THE LATCH-KEY IN THE DOOR

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Words by J. McCristall. Music by Pauline McCristall.

When at night I stay out late, it's my unhappy fate
To get lectured by my wife an hour or more,
For she says she cannot rest with that confounded pest.
The rattle of the latch-key in the door.

Chorus.

Oh, the rattle of the latch-key In the door,
It has got me into trouble oft before;
For it stirs up such a rattle that it never fails to tattle-
The rattle of the latch-key in the door.-(Dance.)

If at night I chance to meet a friend upon the street
Whom I haven't seen for many a year before,
We may drink a social glass, and the time will quickly pass,
Then it's hard to fit the latch-key in the door.-Chorus.

Sometimes to the club I go to spend an hour or so,
There I meet the jolly fellows by the score;
Very often, you can bet, razzle-dazzled we will get.
Then it's hard to fit the latch-key in the door.-Chorus.

Saturday night I stayed out late, being in a jolly state,
Sunday morning I reached home at half-past four;
It was dark, I could not see where to place the horrid key,
And I tried to fit it in my neighbor's door.-Chorus.