

**Going Into The Night**  
words & music by Steve Van Zandt  
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Going into the night, there's magic in the night,  
Singing out a song that's clear,  
The great horned owl is my nighttime pal,  
With a song that you can hear,  
And the owl you can hear...**WHOOO, WHOOO...**

Going into the night, there's magic in the night,  
Singing out a song that's clear,  
Down in the bogs there are lots of frogs,  
With a song that you can hear...**RIBBIT, RIBBIT,**  
And the owls you can hear...**WHOOO, WHOOO...**

Going into the night, there's magic in the night,  
Singing out a song that's clear,  
Out in the thickets there are lots of crickets,  
With a song that you can hear...**(rub hands together or snap),**  
And the frogs you can hear...**RIBBIT, RIBBIT,**  
And the owls you can hear...**WHOOO, WHOOO...**

Going into the night, there's magic in this night,  
Singing out a song that's clear,  
The lonesome note of the lone coyote,  
Is a song you can hear...**A-A-AROO, A-A-AROO**  
And the crickets you can hear...**(rub hands together or snap),**  
And the frogs you can hear...**RIBBIT, RIBBIT,**  
And the owls you can hear...**WHOOO, WHOOO...**

Going into the night, there's magic in the night,  
Singing out a song that's clear,  
The silent wonder in the people's hearts  
Is a song that you can hear  
And the silence you can hear.....

