

IN THE WEE SMALL HOURS

David Mann/Bob Hilliard 1955

C Δ 7 D-7 C Δ 7 D-7 C Δ 7 G7_{sus}⁴ C Δ 7 C7

When the sun is high in the af-ter-noon sky, you can al-ways find some-thing to do, but from

E-7 B7^{#9} E-7 F \sharp -7^{b5} B7^{b9} E-7 A7^{b9} D7 G7

dusk to dawn, as the clock ticks on, some-thing hap-pens to you. In the

C Δ 7 C7 F Δ 7 F-6 B \flat 7^{#11} C Δ 7 C \sharp ^o7 D-7 G7

wee small ho-urs of the morn-ing,— while the whole wide world is fast a - sleep, you

D-7 G7 G/F E-7^{b5} A7^{b9} F \sharp -7^{b5} B7^{b9} E-7 D-7 G7

lie a-wake and think a-bout the girl, and nev-er, ev - er think of count-ing sheep. When your

C Δ 7 C7 F Δ 7 F-6 B \flat 7^{#11} C Δ 7 G-7 C7^{b9} F Δ 7 A7/E

lone - ly heart has learned its les-son,— you'd be her's if on-ly she would call, in the

D-7 D \sharp ^o7 C6/E B \flat 9 A7^{b9} \oplus D-7 G7^{b9} C6 G7_{sus}⁴

wee small ho-urs of the morn-ing,— that's the time you miss her most of all.

\oplus D-7 D7 G7^{b9} C6

time you miss her most of all.