ONE O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING
I GET LONESOME.

By IRVING BERLIN

Moderato

Jone - ey with a frown, was tell - ing Mis - ter Brown, "Old
Ma - ny doc - tors thought an op - er - a - tion ought
To

pal, I'm just as sick as I can be; Most
be the ve - ry thing with-out a doubt; They

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everything I've done, the doctors everyone,

ether'd him, the fools, then went to get their tools,

They have tried to find a cure for me.

They back at one to cut his lonely out.

doctor me until I almost faint,

They found a dozen nurses by his side,

They helped me not, for this is my complaint.

ask'd him to explain, and he replied.
One o'clock in the morning I get lonesome,
One o'clock in the morning I get lonesome,

One o'clock in the morning I get blue, But my
One o'clock in the morning I get blue, All the

Wife and family won't stay up with me,
E'ther heath the sun, e'ther by the ton,

So I've got to leave the house and hunt for company,
 Couldn't keep me sleeping when the clock is striking one,

One O'clock, etc. 4
Going in and out the different places,
So you'll have to wait until tomorrow,

Places where they've thrown away the key,
I just

Soon I'll be as busy as a bee,
For I've

hunt until I'm wild,
For a woman, man or child, Who is

get an awful bunch, There's a nurse among the bunch, Who is

troubled with the same complaint as me,
troubled with the same complaint as me,