Counting The Hours

Words and Music by EARL CARROLL

Piano

Moderato

Where is all the sunshine in the morning
One o'clock may strike but I'll be waiting

a tempo
molto semplice

Where is all the moon-light in the night?
Two o'clock will find me just the same

molto semplice

Darkness came to me the day you left me
Three o'clock and still I count the hours

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Sweet-heart I am waiting for the light:
Four o'clock and still I call your name:

Refrain (very slow with expression)

Counting the hours till we meet
Five and I see the morning dawn

Counting the hours that were
Six and another day comes

sweet
on

I never knew
Se ven I watch
The sun ascending,

I could be blue

No one to answer when I talk blue

Only the ticking

On twenty my arms—
Moments that might be flowers,
And when it strikes eleven
I wonder,
Counting hours—
Why is heaven
Twelve lonesome hours
for
Gain! you!
Gain! you!

mf a tempo