

# IN THE WEE SMALL HOURS OF THE MORNING

Words by BOB HILLIARD  
Music by DAVID MANN

Slowly, with restraint

Cmaj7 C7#5 Fmaj7 C7#5 Cmaj7 C7#5

*mp*

F G13 Cmaj7 Dm7/G G7 Cmaj7 Dm7/G G7

When the sun is high in the af - ter - noon sky, you can

Cmaj7 Dm7/G Cmaj7 Em6 B7b9

al - ways find some - thing to do. But from dusk till dawn as the

Em7 F#m7/B B7b9 Em7 A7b9 D7 G7

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

Cmaj7 C7 C6 C+ C C+

wee small hours of the morn-ing, while the whole wide world is fast a -

Dm/C G9/B Gm/Bb A7

sleep, you lie a-wake and think a-bout the (girl, boy) and

Am6/C B7 Em G7 Cmaj7 C7

nev-er ev-er think of count-ing sheep. When your lone-ly heart has learned its

C6 C+ Cmaj7 Gm/Bb A7 Dm7 D#dim7

les - son, — you'd be { hers } { his } if on - ly { she } { he } would call. In the wee small hours of the

C/E Gm/Bb A7 1 Dm7 Dm7/G G7b9 C6 G7

morn - ing — that's the way you miss { her } { him } most of all. In the

2 Dm7 D7 Db7#9 C6 F Cmaj7

time you miss { her } { him } most of all.