

# In the Wee Small Hours of the Morning

Julie London Key

Bob Hilliard

David Mann

Ballad [Frank Sinatra 1955] (♩ = 58)

**A**

In the wee small hours of the morn - ing while the  
whole wide world is fast a - sleep. You  
lie a - wake and think a - bout the boy, and  
nev - er ev - er think of count - ing sheep. When your  
lone - ly heart has learned its les - son, you'd be  
his if on - ly he would call. In the  
wee small hours of the morn - ing that's the  
time you miss him most of all.  
(In the)

⌘ Coda

time you miss him most of all.