

SM 6285

Oh, How I Miss You To-night

Tune Ukulele

A D F# B

Put Uke-Capo on 1st Fret with Piano

By { BENNY DAVIS
JOE BURKE and
MARK FISHER

Valse moderato (*con espressione*)

VOICE
Lento

The days are so long, seems ev-'ry-thing's wrong, For I'm all a-
In dreams you're still there, you're kneel-ing in pray'r The way that you

lone and blue, Oh Moth-er of mine, for you how I
used to do. You taught me to pray, and now ev-'ry

pine, The night time brings mem-'ries of you.
day I'm say-ing those same pray'rs for you.

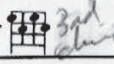
REFRAIN (with expression)



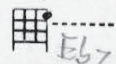
F7

Oh, how I miss you to - night

p - mf



3rd fret



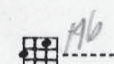
Eb7

miss you while lights are low,

oh, how I need you to - night



3rd fret



F7

more than you'll ev - er know.

F#5

I was a fool just to roam,

F7 *Bbmi*

Leav - ing you there all a lone, For there

Eb7 *F7* *Bb7* *ad lib.*

is - n't an - oth - er, An - oth - er like Moth - er, Old pal how I

Eb7

miss you to - night. night.

a tempo *poco rit. morendo* *pp*

OH HOW I MISS YOU TO-NIGHT

RECITATION:

There is an old saying that no one can deny,
"We never miss the water 'til the well runs dry."
I never knew how true that was, until I started in to roam,
And left the dearest pal I ever had—alone at home.
When mother used to whip me I'd get very angry then,
But I'd gladly take those whippings now, to be back there again.
And when your Mother scolds you—just listen and don't fight,
'Cause when she's gone you'll realize a Mother's always right.
I can picture how she bragged to neighbors, when I was at school,
And tell them all how smart I was, but I was just a fool.
But a fool that learned a lesson, and a lesson that is great,
That's why I'm going back to her, before it is too late.

Note: At the end of recitation sing the last two lines of chorus as follows:—"For there isn't
another another, like mother; OLD PAL, HOW I MISS YOU TONIGHT."

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