JOHNNY ONE NOTE
from Babes in Arms

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Brightly

BUNNY:

Johnny could only

sing one note. And the note he sang was this:

Ah - h - h - h!

(F.1.)

Poor Johnny one note. Sang out with gusto. And
just o-ver-lord-ed the place.

Poor John-ny one note Yelled will-ly nil-ly un-

til he was blue in the face, For

hold-ing one note was his ace. Could-not hear the
brass.

Could-n't hear the drum.

He was in a

class by him-self, by gum!

Poor Johnny one note

Got in A-i-da, In-

(deed a great chance to be brave.)
He took his one note,-- Howled like the north wind,-- Brought forth wind that made critics rave,--

While

Verdi turned round in his grave.

Could't hear the flute,-- Or the big trombone.

Ev'ryone was
mute,

John-ny stood a-lone.

Cats and dogs stopped yap-ping,

Li-ons in the

(zoo)

all were jeal-ous at John-ny's big

trill.

Thunder claps
stopped clapping, Traffic ceased its roar And they
tell us Niagara stood still! He stopped the
train whistles, boat whistles, steam whistles, cop whistles,

(W.W. quasi train whistle)

All whistles bowed to his skill.
Sing, Johnny one note, Sing out with gusto,
And just overwhelm all the crowd.

Ah!
(W.W. unis.)

(Br. simile)
So sing, Johnny one note, out loud!

Sing, Johnny one note!

Sing, Johnny one note, out loud!