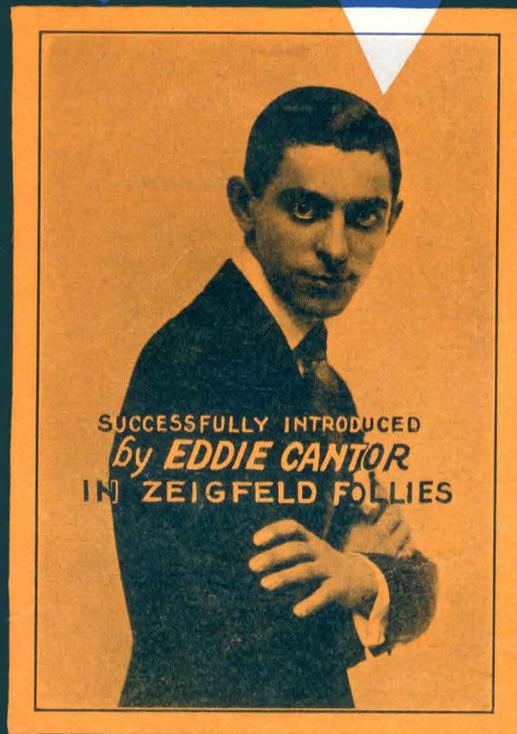


IRVING BERLIN'S BUGLE SONG

OH! HOW I HATE TO GET UP IN THE MORNING



SUCCESSFULLY INTRODUCED
by **EDDIE CANTOR**
IN ZEIGFELD FOLLIES



THIS SONG REPRODUCED ON THE FOLLOWING MECHANICAL INSTRUMENTS

DISC RECORDS		WORD ROLLS	
VICTOR	RECORD NO. A18489	SINGA	WORD ROLL NO. 5625
COLUMBIA	" A2617	Q.R.S.	" 623
PATHE	" 20431	CONNORIZED	" 6318
		UNIVERSAL	" 3099
		IMPERIAL	" 9668
		ARTEMPO	" 72149

Oh! How I Hate To Get Up In The Morning

By IRVING BERLIN

Marcia
f *allacca*

VOICE

Till ready The oth - er day I
 A bu - gler in the

chanced to meet a sol - dier friend of mine, — He'd been in camp for sev - 'ral weeks and
 arm - y is the luck - i - est of men, — He wakes the boys at five and then goes

he was look - ing fine; — His mus - cles had de - vel - oped and his cheeks were ros - y
 back to bed a - gain; — He does - n't have to blow a - gain un - til the af - ter -

red, — I asked him how he liked the life, and this is what he said:
 noon, — If ev - 'ry thing goes well with me I'll be a bu - gler soon.

CHORUS

"Oh! how I hate to get up in the morn - - - ing, Oh! how I'd

mf. f *attacca*

love to re-main in bed; For the hard-est blow of all, is to hear the bu-gler

call; You've got to get up, you've got to get up, you've got to get up this morn-ing!

p

Some day I'm go-ing to mur-der the bu - - gler, Some day they're go-ing to find him
Oh! boy the min-ute the bat-tle is ov - - er, Oh! boy the min-ute the foe is

dead; I'll am-pu-tate his rev-eil-le, and step up-on it heav-i - ly, And
dead; I'll put my un-i - form a-way and move to Phil-a - del-phi - a,

spend the rest of my life in bed. bed.

fz *D.S.*