

# OH HOW I HATE TO GET UP IN THE MORNING

Irving Berlin - 1918

## Verse 1:

**C**  
The other day I chanced to meet  
**Dbdim**  
a soldier friend of mine  
**Dm C**  
He'd been in camp for several weeks  
**D7 G7**  
and he was looking fine

**Dm G7**  
His muscles had developed  
**C Dbdim**  
and his cheeks were rosy red  
**G Dbdim G Dbdim**  
I asked him how he liked the life  
**D7 G7**  
and this is what he said

## Chorus:

**C D9 D7**  
Oh how I hate to get up in the morn-ing  
**G7 C G7 C**  
Oh how I'd love to remain in bed  
**C Dm**  
For the hardest blow of all  
**Bb7 G7**  
is to hear the bugler call  
**C**  
You've gotta get up you've gotta get up  
you've gotta get up this morning

**C D9 D7**  
Some day I'm going to murder the bug -ler  
**G7 C G7 C**  
Some day they're going to find him dead  
**Dm G7**  
I'll amputate his reveille  
**C Dbdim**  
and step upon it heavily  
**Dm G7 C**  
And spend the rest of my life in bed.

## Verse 2:

**C**  
A bugler in the army is the  
**Dbdim**  
luckiest of men  
**Dm** **C**  
He wakes the boys at five  
**D7** **G7**  
and then goes back to bed a-gain

**Dm** **G7**  
He doesn't have to blow again  
**C** **Dbdim**  
un-til the after noon  
**G** **Dbdim** **G** **Dbdim**  
If every thing goes well with me  
**D7** **G7**  
I'll be a bugler soon.

## Chorus 2:

**C** **D9** **D7**  
Oh how I hate to get up in the morn-ing  
**G7** **C** **G7** **C**  
Oh how I'd love to remain in bed  
**C** **Dm**  
For the hardest blow of all  
**Bb7** **G7**  
is to hear the bugler call  
**C**  
You've gotta get up you've gotta get up  
you've gotta get up this morning

**C** **D9** **D7**  
Oh boy the minute the battle is o - ver  
**G7** **C** **G7** **C**  
Oh boy the minute the foe is dead  
**Dm** **G7**  
I'll put my uni-form away  
**C** **Dbdim**  
And move to Phila-delphia  
**Dm** **G7** **C** **G7** **C**  
And spend the rest of my life in bed.

### Chorus 3:

**C** **D9** **D7**  
Oh how I hate to get up in the morn-ing

**G7** **C** **G7** **C**  
Oh how I'd love to remain in bed

**C** **Dm**  
For the hardest blow of all

**Bb7** **G7**  
is to hear the bugler call

**C**  
You've gotta get up you've gotta get up  
you've gotta get up this morning

**C** **D9** **D7**  
Someday I'm going to murder the bug-ler

**G7** **C** **G7** **C**  
Someday they're going to find him dead

**Dm** **G7**  
But first I'll get the other pup

**C** **Dbdim**  
The guy who wakes the bugler up

**Dm** **G7** **C**  
And then spend the rest of my life in bed.