

# Johnny One Note

## Blossom Dearie

Johnny could only sing one note  
And the note he sang was this, aaaahh  
Poor johnny one note  
Sang out with gusto And just overloaded the place  
Poor johnny one note  
Yelled willy-nilly  
Until he was blue in the face For holding one note was his ace  
Couldn't hear the brass  
Couldn't hear the drum  
He was in a class By himself, by gum  
Poor johnny one note  
Got in aida indeed 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  
Couldn't hear the flute Or the big trombone  
Everyone was mute  
Johnny stood alone  
Cats and dogs stopped yapping Lions in the zoo  
Were all jealous of johnny's big thrill  
Thunderclaps stopped clapping  
Traffic ceased its roar And they tell us niag'ra stood still  
He stopped the train whistles Boat whistles  
Steam whistles  
Cop whistles All whistles bowed to his skill  
Sing johnny one note  
Sing out with gusto  
And just overwhelm all the crowd Aaaahh  
So sing, johnny one note out loud  
Sing, johnny one note  
Sing - johnny - one note - out loud

Songwriters

LORENZ HART, RICHARD RODGERS Published by  
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