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Johnny One Note

Reference number PT0301

Johnny could only sing one note
And the note he sings was this:

Ah!

Poor Johnny one-note
Sang out with "gusto"
And just overlorded 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.
Ev'ry one was mute,
Johnny stood alone.

Cats and dogs stopped yapping,
Lions in the zoo all were jealous of Johnny's big trill.
Thunder claps 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.

Ah!

So sing Johnny One-Note, out loud!
Sing, Johnny One-Note!
Sing Johnny One-Note, out loud!