

 In the wee hours of the mornin<sup>E7</sup>

Cup<sup>x</sup> of coffee in my hand<sup>E7</sup>  
all that I can figure out<sup>B7</sup>  
It's Lordy here I am<sup>E7</sup>

In the wee hours of the mornin  
With a microphone in my face  
Here I sit is where I am  
Talkin' of this place

In the wee hours of the mornin  
Woman ~~round~~ my heart  
She's the one I prayed for  
and Honey here you are.