

# Hello, Central

D A A7 D

1. Since my ma-ma's gone to hea - ven, Sobbed a tear-ful lit-tle child,  
2. When the girl re - ceived this mes - sage, Com - ing o'er the tel - e - phone,

5 D A E7 A A7

Since my ma - ma's gone to hea - ven, Pa-pa, dar-ling, you don't smile;  
How her heart grieved at this mo - ment, And the wi - res seemed to moan-

9 D A A7 D

I will speak to her and tell her That we want her to come home.  
I will ans - wer just to please her, "Yes, my dear, I'm com - ing home."

13 D A D

Just you lis - ten while I call her O'er the tel - e - phone.  
Kiss me, ma-ma, kiss your dar - ling O'er the tel - e - phone.

*chorus*

17 D G D

Hel - lo, cen - tral, give me hea - ven, 'cause my ma - ma's there.

19 E7 A

You will find her with the an - gels on the gol - den stairs.

21 D G D

She'll be glad it's me who's spea - king; Call her, won't you please.

23 G D A D

For I sure do want to tell her, it's so lone - some here.