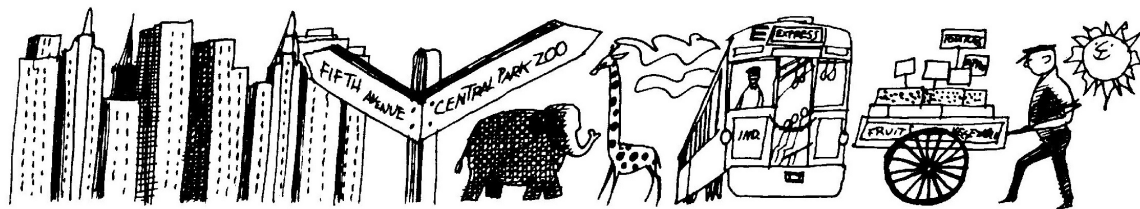


# MANHATTAN



Lyric by LORENZ HART

Music by RICHARD RODGERS

*Allegro moderato*

Tune Ukulele G C E A

Piano *mf*

VOICE

Sum-mer jour-neys to Ni - ag - ra And to oth - er plac-es ag - gra -

*p*

-vate all our cares; We'll save our fares;

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F B<sup>b</sup> C7 F C7

I've a coz - y lit - tle flat in what is known as old Man - hat - tan

F D7 Gm B<sup>b</sup>m C7

We'll set - tle down right here in town:

Refrain F Ddim Gm C7 F

We'll have Man-hat - tan The Bronx and Stat - en Is - land too;  
 We'll go to Greenwich Where mod - ern men itch To be free;  
 We'll go to Yonk - ers Where true love con - quers In the wilds;  
 We'll have Man-hat - tan The Bronx and Stat - en Is - land, too;

Ddim C7 Gm7 C7 E+ F Gm7 C7

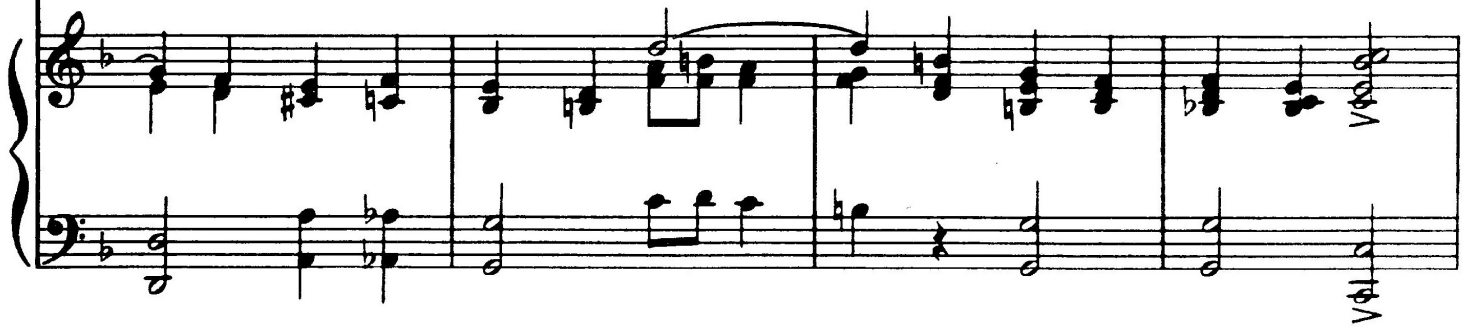
— It's love - ly go - ing through the Zoo;  
 — And Bowl - ing Green you'll see with me;  
 — And starve to - geth - er, dear, in Childs'  
 — We'll try to cross Fifth Av en - ue;



It's ver - y fan - cy                      On old De - lan - cey                      Street, you know; \_\_\_\_\_  
 We'll bathe at Bright-on                      The fish you'll fright - en                      When you're in; \_\_\_\_\_  
 We'll go to Cone - y                      And eat bo - logn - y                      on a roll; \_\_\_\_\_  
 As black as on - yx                      We'll find the Bron - nix                      Park Ex - press; \_\_\_\_\_



— The sub - way charms us so, \_\_\_\_\_                      When balm-y breez - es blow  
 — Your bath - ing suit so thin \_\_\_\_\_                      Will make the shell-fish grin  
 — In Cen - tral Park, we'll stroll \_\_\_\_\_                      Where our first kiss we stole,  
 — Our Flat - bush flat, I guess \_\_\_\_\_                      Will be a great suc - cess.



To and fro;                      And tell me what street                      com-pares with Mott Street  
 Fin to fin;                      I'd like to take a                      sail on Ja - mai - ca  
 Soul to soul;                      \* And for some high fare                      We'll go to "My Fair  
 More or less;                      A short va - ca - tion                      On In - spir - a - tion



F Ddim C7 Gm7 C7

in Ju - ly, Sweet push carts gent - ly glid - ing  
 Bay with you; And fair Can - ar - sie's Lakes well  
 La - dy", - say, We'll hope to see it close some  
 Point well spend And in the sta - tion house well

Cm D7 Gm7 Bbm

by: The great big cit - y's a wond'-rous toy Just  
 view The cit - y's bus - tle can-not des - troy The  
 day; The cit y's clam - or can nev - er spoil The  
 end But Civ - ic Virt - ue can-not des - troy The

F G7 F Ddim G7 C7

made for a girl and boy We'll turn Manhat-tan In-to an isle of  
 dreams of a girl and boy We'll turn Manhat-tan In-to an isle of  
 dreams of a boy and goil We'll turn Manhat-tan In-to an isle of  
 dreams of a girl and boy We'll turn Manhat-tan In-to an isle of

1 F Ddim Gm7 C7 2 F Bb F

joy. joy. joy. joy.  
 joy. joy. joy. joy.  
 joy. joy. joy. joy.  
 joy. joy. joy. joy.