Theme From New York, New York

Fred Ebb

John Kander

Moderate Swing

C

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C

Dm7 G7sus C

Start spreading the news, you're leaving to day I want to be a part of it, New York, New York

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7+ C

Your vag-a-bond shoes, they are longing to stray, And step around the heart of it, New York, New York.

C9

F

Fm6

I wanna wake up in that city that doesn't sleep. And find you're king of the hill, top of the heap.

C/G CMaj7 C6 Dm7 Bm7 Em7 A13

A7+3

d

Dm7 G13 C C6

Your small town blues, melting a -
way. I gonna make a brand new start of it
in old New York. You al-ways make it there,
you make it an-y-where. It's up to you, New York, New York.
Da da da da da da da da da da da da do do
I wan-na wake up in that ci-ty that does -n't sleep. And find I'm
king of the hill, top of the list, A num-ber one,
king of the hill. These lit-tle town blues, Slowly
they have all melt -ed a-way. And I'm gon- na make a
brand new start of it right there in old New York.

You always make it there, you make it anywhere.

Come on, come through New York, New York.

Slightly Faster New York.

N. C.