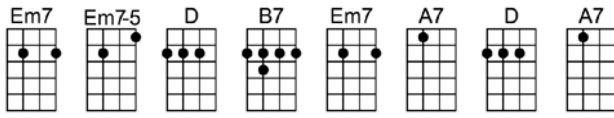



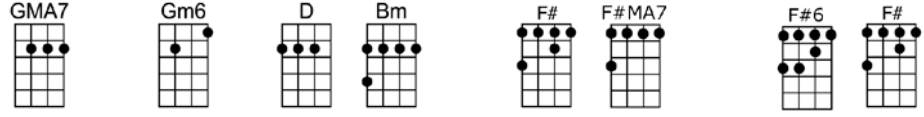
HOORAY FOR HOLLYWOOD

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

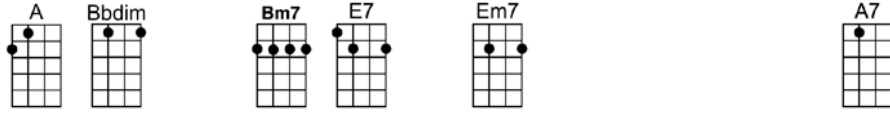
Intro:  (last line, followed by A7)


Hooray for Holly-wood,  **that screwy, ballyhooley Holly-wood**

Where any office boy or young me-CHANIC can be a panic, with just a good looking pan




And any barmaid can be a star-maid, if she dances with or with-out a fan

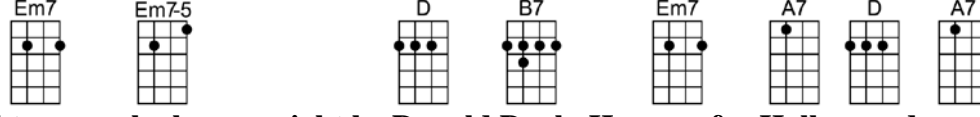


Hooray for Holly-wood,  **where you're terrific, if you're even good**

Where anyone at all from TV's Lassie to Monroe's chassis is equally under-stood



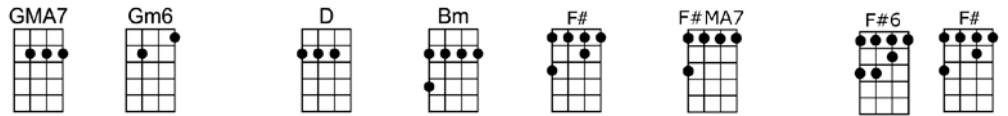
Go out and try your luck, you might be Donald Duck, Hoo-ray for Holly-wood



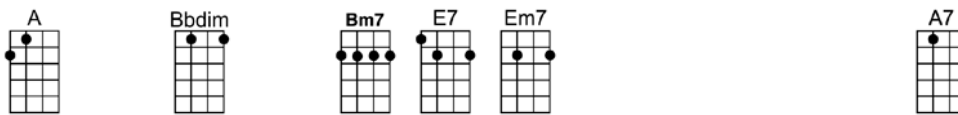
p.2. Hooray For Hollywood



Hooray for Holly-wood, that phoney, super-coney Holly-wood



They come from Chillicothes and Pa-dukahs, with their ba-zookas to get their names up in lights



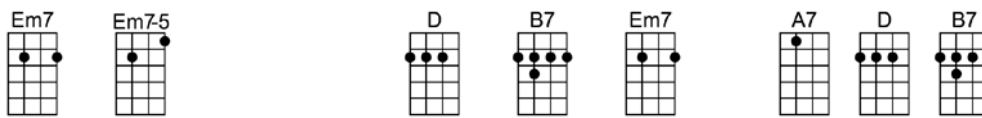
All armed with photos from local rotos, with their hair in ribbons and legs in tights



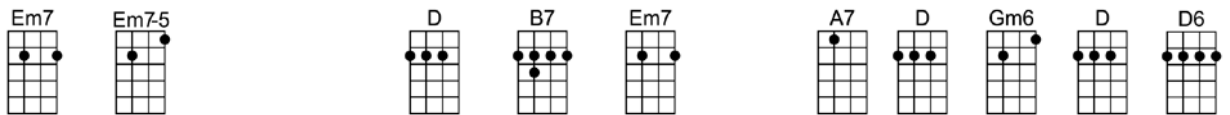
Hooray for Holly-wood, you may be homely in your neighbor-hood



But if you think that you can be an actor, see Mr. Factor, he'd make a monkey look good



Within a half an hour, you'll look like Tyrone Power, Hooray for Holly-wood



Within a half an hour, you'll look like Tyrone Power, Hooray.....for Holly-wood

8 8 4 4 6

HOORAY FOR HOLLYWOOD

4/4 1234 1(without intro)

Intro: Em7 Em7b5 D B7 Em7 A7 D A7

D Em7 Fdim D F#7 C#m7 F#7
Hooray for Holly-wood, that screwy, ballyhooey Holly-wood

GMA7 Gm6 D Bm F# F#MA7 F#6 F#
Where any office boy or young me-chanic can be a panic, with just a good looking pan

A Bbdim Bm7 E7 Em7 A7
And any barmaid can be a star-maid, if she dances with or with-out a fan

D Em7 Fdim D F#7 C#m7 F#7
Hooray for Holly-wood, where you're terrific, if you're even good

GMA7 Gm6 D B7
Where anyone at all from TV's Lassie to Monroe's chassis is equally under-stood

Em7 Em7b5 D B7 Em7 A7 D A7
Go out and try your luck, you might be Donald Duck, Hoo-ray for Holly-wood

D Em7 Fdim D F#7 C#m7 F#7
Hooray for Holly-wood, that phoney, super-coney Holly-wood

GMA7 Gm6 D Bm F# F#MA7 F#6 F#
They come from Chillicothes and Pa-dukahs, with their ba-zookas to get their names up in lights

A Bbdim Bm7 E7 Em7 A7
All armed with photos from local rotos, with their hair in ribbons and legs in tights

D Em7 Fdim D F#7 C#m7 F#7
Hooray for Holly-wood, you may be homely in your neighbor-hood

GMA7 Gm6 D B7
But if you think that you can be an actor, see Mr. Factor, he'd make a monkey look good

Em7 Em7b5 D B7 Em7 A7 D B7
Within a half an hour, you'll look like Tyrone Power, Hooray for Hollywood

Em7 Em7b5 D B7 Em7 A7 D Gm6 D D6
Within a half an hour, you'll look like Tyrone Power, Hooray for Hollywood