

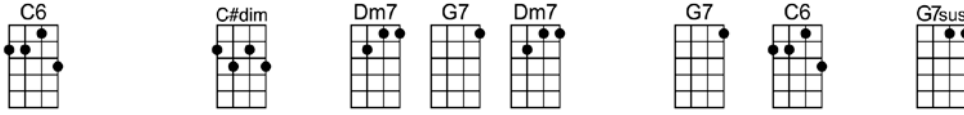
SING E



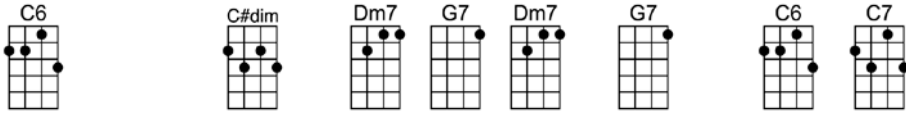
LULLABY OF BROADWAY_(BAR)

4/4 1...2...1234

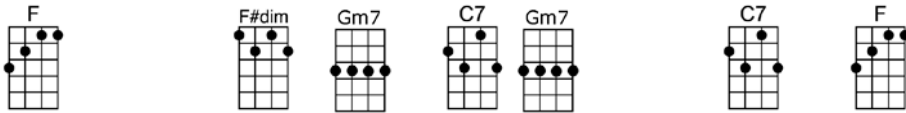
Intro: (C6 C#dim Dm7 G7) X2



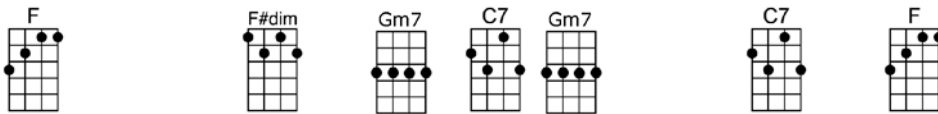
Come on a-long and listen to the lulla-by of Broadway.



The hip hoo-ray and bally hoo, the lullabye of Broad-way



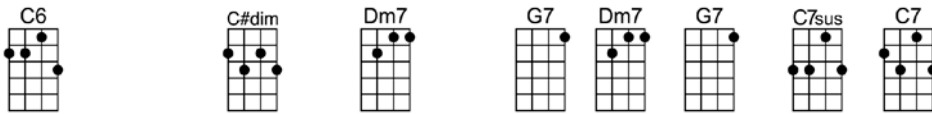
The rumble of the subway train, the rattle of the taxis
The band be -gins to go to town, and every-one goes crazy



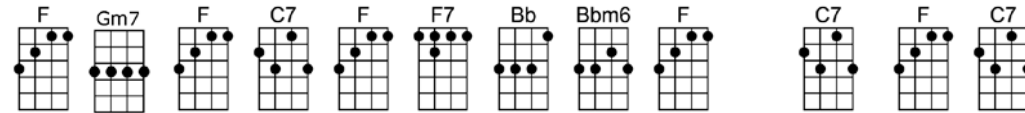
The daffy - dils who enter - tain at Angel - o's and Maxie's.
You rock-a-bye your baby 'round 'til every-thing gets hazy.



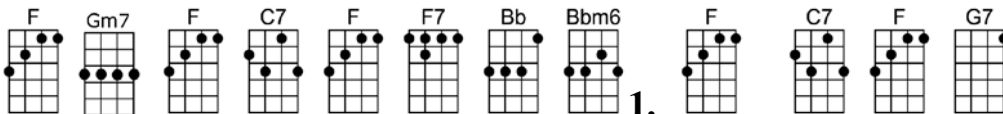
When... a Broadway baby says good night, it's early in the morning
Hush... a bye, I'll buy you this and that, you hear a daddy saying



Manhattan babies don't sleep tight un-til the dawn
And baby goes home to her flat to sleep all day



Good night, ba - by, good night, milkman's on his way.



Sleep tight, ba - by. Sleep tight, **1.** let's call it a day, HEY! **repeat (2nd verse)**



2. Let's call it a day! Listen to the lulla - by of old Broad-way!

LULLABY OF BIRDLAND

4/4 1...2...1234

INTRO: Cm6 Bm6 Cm6 (vamp)

Cm6 D7b9 G7b9 Cm7 Ab Fm7 Bb7
Lullaby of birdland that's what I always hear when you sigh

Gm7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb7b9 EbMA7 Ab9 Dm7b5 G7
Never in my wordland could there be ways to re-veal in a phrase how I feel!

Cm6 D7b9 G7b9 Cm7 Ab Fm7 Bb7
Have you ever heard two turtle doves bill and coo when they love?

Gm7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb7b9 EbMA7 Bb7 D6 Eb6
That's the kind of magic music we make with our lips when we kiss.

Gm7b5 C7 Fm7 Bb7b9 EMA7 EbMA7
And there's a weepy old willow, he really knows how to cry.

Gm7b5 C7 Fm7 Bb7b9 AbMa9 G7
That's how I'd cry on my pillow if you should tell me fare-well and good-bye!

Cm6 D7b9 G7b9 Cm7 Ab Fm7 Bb7
Lullaby of birdland whisper low, kiss me sweet and we'll go

Gm7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb7b9 Gm7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb7b9
Flyin' high in birdland, high in the sky, flyin' high in birdland, high in the sky,

Gm7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb7b9 EbMA7 Bb7 D6 Eb6
Flyin' high in birdland, high in the sky up a-bove, 'cause we're in love.