

sleep to find I'm king of the hill, top of the heap. My lit-tle town

round the heart of it New York, New York. I wan-na wake up in the cit-y that does-n't

These vag-a-bond shoes are long-ing to stray, and step a-

I wan-na be a part of it New York, New York.

Start spread in the news, I'm leav-ing to-

Moderato (con swing)

Words by Fred EBB

Music by John KANDER

THEME FROM NEW YORK, NEW YORK

LIZA MINNELLI (U.A.)

Dal film United Artists "NEW YORK, NEW YORK"

York, New York, New York, New York.

York. If I can make it there, I'd make it an - y - where, — come on, come

Meno blues are melt - ing a - way, I'll make a brand new game of it in old New

GODA king of the hill, head of the list cream of the crop at the top of the list. My lit - tle town

you, New York, New York, New York. *Orch.* *Dal % al φ pot Coda*

York. If I can make it there, I'd make it an - y - where, — It's up to

blues are melt - ing a - way, I'll make a brand new start - of it in old New