New York, New York
Words & Music:
John Kander & Fred Ebb

A \quad Gm7

[n.c.] \quad F \quad Gm7 \quad C7 \quad Gm7
Start spreading the news, I'm leaving today,
C7 \quad Gm7 \quad C7 \quad F \quad F6 \quad Gm7
I-- want-- to-- be a part of it. New York, New York!
C7 \quad F \quad Gm7 \quad C7 \quad G7
These the vagabond shoes are longing to stay.
C7 \quad Gm7 \quad C7 \quad F \quad FM7 \quad F7
And step around the heart of it. New York, New York!

BbM7 \quad Bbm6 \quad F6
I want to wake up in the city that doesn't sleep
FM7 \quad Gm7 \quad FM7 \quad Am7 \quad D9 \quad Gm7
To-- find-- I'm-- King Of The Hill, top of the heap!
C7 \quad F \quad Gm7 \quad Gm7/C \quad C7
My little town blues are melting away,
C7 \quad G7/D \quad C7/E \quad F \quad F6 \quad Cm7
I'll-- make-- a-- brand-new start of it in old New York.
F9 \quad Bb \quad Bbm6 \quad F/C \quad D7+5
If I can make it there, I'd make it anywhere!
C7 \quad D7 \quad Gm7 \quad Am7 \quad BbM7 \quad C11 \quad F
It's up-- to-- you--, New-- York--, New-- York!