D F#mi7 Bmi7 A7 D A7 G/B A7 F#mi7 Bm7/5Summer journeys to Niag'ra and to other places aggravate all our care

Summer journeys to Niag'ra and to other places aggravate all our care s;

Emi7 A7/9-We'll save our fares.

I've a cozy little flat in what is known as old Manhattan;

C9 B9 B9 Emi7 A7/9-We'll settle down right here in town.

D Fdimi Emi7 A7/6 D9 We'll have Manhattan, the Bronx and Staten Island, too;

It's lovely going through the zoo.

D FdimiEmi7 A7/6 Bmi7
It's very fancy on old Delancy Street, you know;

The subway charms us so when balmy breezes blow to and fro.

D Ami7 B7 Emi7 A7/6 Dmaj7 And tell me what street compares with Mott Sreet in July?

Sweet pushcarts gently gli - ding by.

B7 Fdimi B7 Emi7 G/B GdimiEdimi F#mi Bmi7 E9
The great big city's a wond'rous toy just made for a girl and boy.

D Fdimi Emi7 A7/6 A7/9-D6 Fdimi Emi7 A7 We'll turn Manhattan into an isle of joy.

We'll go to Yonkers, where true love conquers in the wilds, And starve together, Dear, in Childs'.

We'll go to Coney and eat baloney on a roll;

In Central Park we'll stroll

Where our first kiss we stole, soul to soul.

And "My Fair Lady" is a terrific show, they say;

We both may see it close someday.

The city's clamour can never spoil the dreams of a boy and goil;

D Fdimi Emi7 A7/6 A7/9- D6 Fdimi Emi7 A7/9- D6 We'll turn Manhattan into an isle of joy.