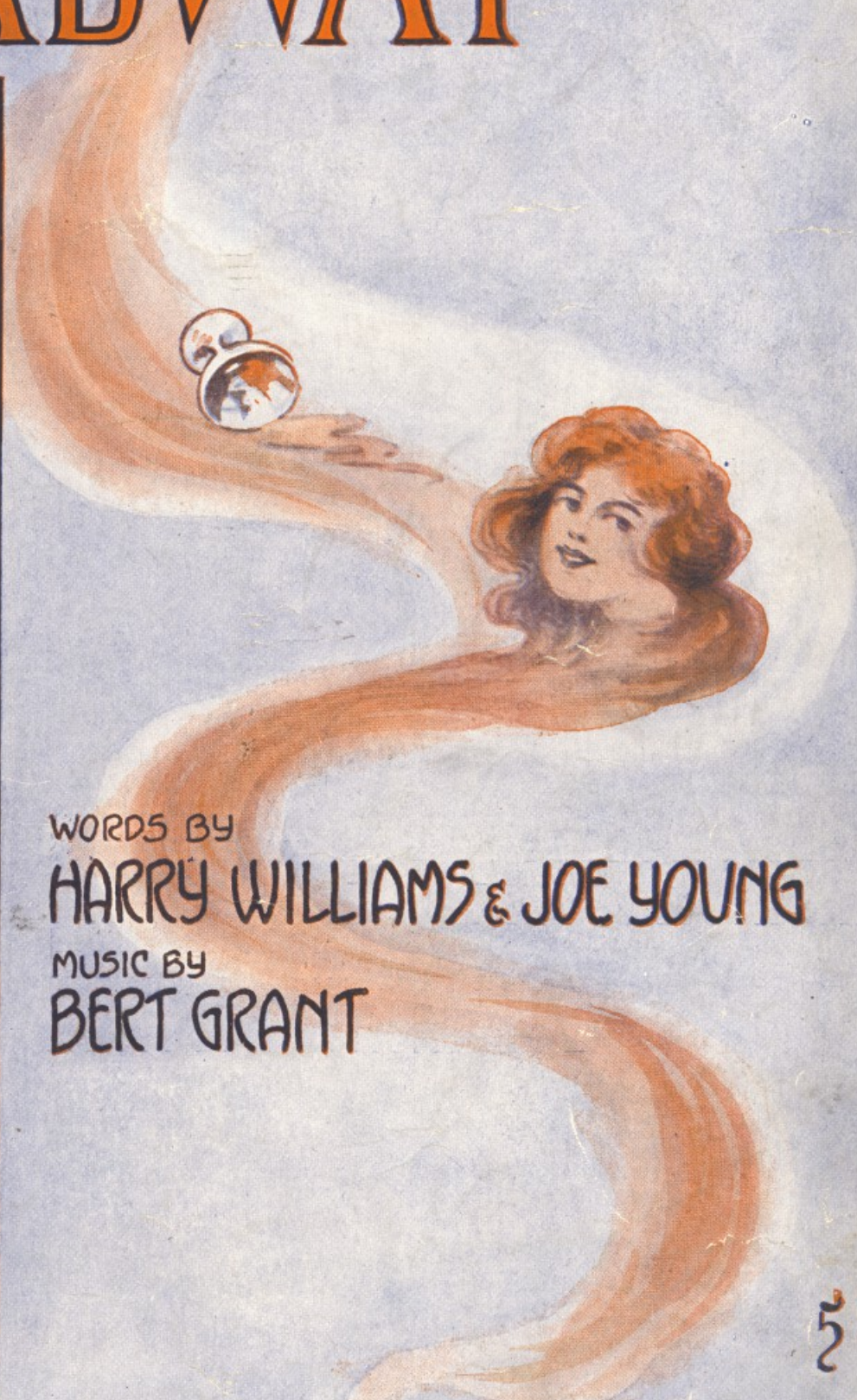
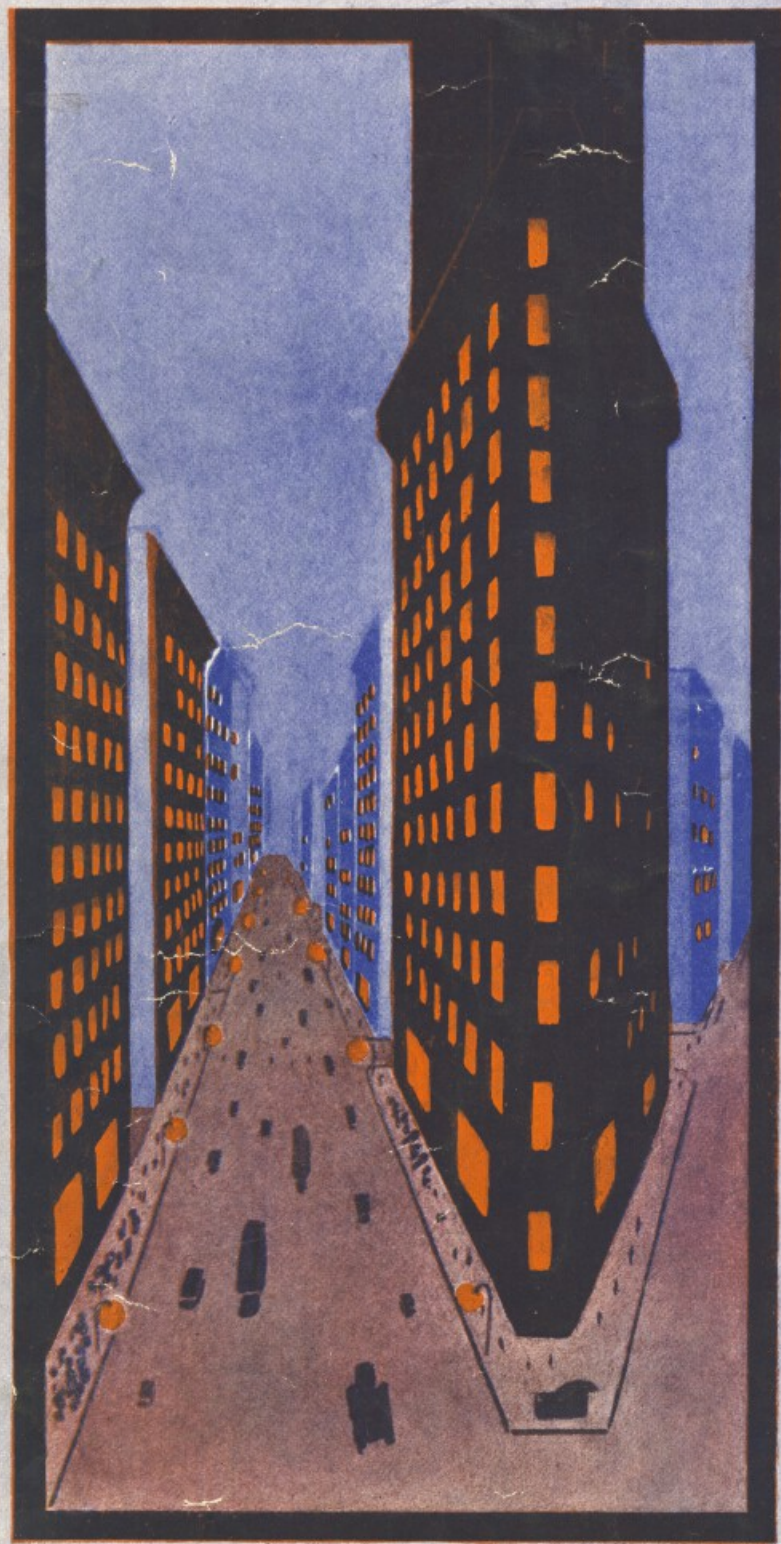


# DON'T BLAME IT ALL ON BROADWAY



WORDS BY  
HARRY WILLIAMS & JOE YOUNG  
MUSIC BY  
BERT GRANT



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DE PARIS



# Don't Blame It All On Broadway

Words by  
HARRY WILLIAMS & JOE YOUNG

Music by  
BERT GRANT

Moderato con moto

Piano.

The piano introduction consists of two staves in G major, 4/4 time. The tempo is 'Moderato con moto'. The music begins with a piano (*f*) dynamic. The right hand features a series of chords and eighth-note patterns, while the left hand provides a steady bass line.

Vamp Slower.

L.H.

Voice

Some - one took a trip down to the  
Some - one thought the world would be for -

The first line of the song features a voice line and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes a 'Vamp Slower.' section and a 'L.H.' (Left Hand) section. The lyrics are: 'Some - one took a trip down to the / Some - one thought the world would be for -'.

cit - y,  
giv - ing,

Some - one had a pock - et full of dough,  
Some - one then re - turned to his home town,

The second line of the song continues the voice and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'cit - y, / giv - ing, / Some - one had a pock - et full of dough, / Some - one then re - turned to his home town,'.

Some - one al - ways has to feed the Kit - ty  
Some - one tried to change his way of liv - ing

The third line of the song concludes the voice and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'Some - one al - ways has to feed the Kit - ty / Some - one tried to change his way of liv - ing'.



Some-one has to keep the lights a glow  
 Some-one tried so hard to set - tle down

Af - ter some-one's lark, some - one  
 Some-one then in - vain had to

heard some - one re - mark, as in the park he made a bench his  
 come right back a - gain, Back where he thought life seemed bright and

bed,  
 gay,

Broad - way is a joke, I'm dis -  
 Some - one in the park heard some -

gust - ed and I'm broke, Then some-one in - ter - rupt - ed him and said. \_\_\_\_\_  
 one to him re - mark, You were right the night I heard you say. \_\_\_\_\_



CHORUS.  
Moderato con moto.

Don't blame it all on Broad - way, you have your-

self to blame Don't shame the name of

*staccato*

dear, old Broad - way for in an - y oth - er Town it's just the

same - - Your life is what you make it



When you try to turn night in - to day \_\_\_\_\_ And if you

should be din - ing with a lit - tle strang - er red lights seem to

*rit.* *a tempo.*

warn you of a dang - er Don't blame it all on Broad -

*rit.* *a tempo.*

1. way. 2. way. \_\_\_\_\_

*8va*