Hello, Hello, New York Town.

Words by Stanley Murphy.


Allegretto.

Wil-lie Slie-tar a-vi-a-tor, mas-ter of the
Wil-lie Slie-tar a-vi-a-tor, sailed to Ko-ko-

Vamp.

air, Sail-ing here and there, Did-n’t have a care,

Flew a-way to Dub-lin Bay And then to Lon-don Town, In Par-is

We’ll drop down in some old town And get a wed-ding gown, And on our
he dropped down, And took a look around, He said they all look
Hon-ey-moon, Go sail-ing all a-round, He sailed her over

good to me, Then he came sail-ing home, Across the rag-ing
ev-ery town, From Fris-co clear to Maine, Then sailed her back a-

foam, And vowed no more to roam, He soon flew ov-er New York Town, And
gain, But they all looked the same, Till just a-cross from Jer-sey Ci-ty,

took a look a-bout, Then he be-gan to shout.
Some-thing catch-her eye, And she be-gan to cry.

Hello, Hello etc. 3
Chorus.

Hello, Hello, New York Town I'm up here, looking down at you...

Oh, how I'd like to be down there, With all the round-ers on Long Acre Square I like your nights, I like your lights I like your girls in dresses that look just like tights, Look out boys I'm coming down, Hello, Hello, New York Town. Town.

Hello, Hello etc. 3