There's A Broken Heart For Every Light On Broadway

Words by HOWARD JOHNSON

Music by FRED. FISCHER

Andante Moderato

With temperament and expression

"Oh, let me live on Broadway, where the lights are all a-glow, Where there's broken-hearted husbands, and there's broken-hearted wives, And every one seems happy in the crowds that come and go," Thus broken-hearted sweethearts who must now lead double lives; And

Copyright MCMXV by LEO. FEIST, Inc. Feist Building, New York
International Copyright secured and reserved.

speaks the foolish dreamer, and he prays his dream come true. But he'd
there's the boy and girl who thought'twas right to take a chance, And they
never leave the village if he knew:
all must pay the fiddler, if they dance:

CHORUS

There's a broken heart for every light on Broadway,

million tears for every gleam, they say,

Those lights, a-

3322-3
love you, think nothing of you, It's those who love you that have to pay. There's a sorrow lurking in each gloomy shadow, And sorrow comes to everyone some day, 'Twill come to our brothers, But think of the mothers with broken hearts for each light on Broadway.