

A LITTLE SIDE STREET IN PAREE

ARMAN KALIZ
PRESENTS

SPICE OF 1922

BOOK BY
JACK LAIT
LYRICS BY

JACK STANLEY

MUSIC BY

JAMES F. HANLEY

AT THE
NEW YORK WINTER GARDEN
NEW YORK

STAGED BY ALLAN K. FOSTER



A Little Side Street In Paree	.60
Dreams For Sale (Lyric by Herbert Reynolds)	.60
I'm In Love With You (Keith-Kalitz)	.60
Old Fashioned Cake Walk	.60
Swanee Sway	.60
Two Little Wooden Shoes	.60
Way Down Yonder In New Orleans (Creamer & Layton)	.60

Shapiro
Borshette
& Co.
MUSIC
PUBLISHERS
470 Broadway & 47th Street
New York

MADE
IN
U.S.A.

A Little Side Street In Paree *Spice of 1922*

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Music by
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Molto moderato

The piano introduction is in 4/4 time, marked 'Molto moderato'. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The right hand plays a series of chords and single notes, while the left hand plays a simple bass line. The tempo is indicated as 'Molto moderato'.

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the treble clef and piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'Just a-round the cor-ner from a fam-ous bou-le-vard In the When the twi-light shad-ows fall and starsshinebright a-bove On that'.

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'heart of gay Pa-ree street in gay Pa-ree'.

The third line of the song features the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'There's a lit-tle place that mod-ern pro-gress has not marred, It's the Ev'rything just seems to speak of hap-pi-ness and love, How I'.

same as it was In the days that used to be.
wish I were back Where my dreams are call - ing me.

CHORUS

A lit - tle side street A-way from all the ci - ty's
A lit - tle side street What is that noise that fills the
A lit - tle side street And in the flick - ring lamp - light

p-f *3* *A*

noise Where girls are girls and boys are boys
air? The sound of cheer - ing ev - 'ry - where
glare A fur - tive fi - gure steal - ing there

You'll see them play - ing with toys Con - ten - ted, Life there is
And then the trum - pets shrill blare He comes the pride of the
Bids hon - est men to be - ware Of dan - ger Home - ward bound

sweet street feet And trou-ble nev-er trou-bles you, Why
A he-ro in each lov-ing eye His
Are halt-ed by his warn-ing voice In

Kings on their throne would die just to own The
fight-ing is o'er he's home from the war They
tone crisp and terse "Your life or your purse" A

love that is known in each hum-ble home A qui-et re-
wel-come once more the one they a-dore Oh! see when they
blow and a curse Thank God, it's no worse The gen-darme on

treat meet beat Where sim-ple plea-sures rule su-preme
Two lov-ers bless the hap-py day
Comes run-ning with be-lat-ed aid

A place for lov-ers just to dream in ec-sta-cy of days to
 And in his arms you'll hear her say "It's real-ly he come back to
 A-pa-che hears him then a-fraid He turns to flee so si-lent-

be me" The world and all its gold I would give- I'd
 ly There's One love and joy in each heart to - night. The
 world long last sigh, his life is no more- The

be con-ten-ted if I could live - On that lit-tle side
 world has nev-er seemed half so bright, On that lit-tle side
 gen-darmelaughs, it's hap-pend be-fore, On that lit-tle side

street in Pa-ree. A ree.
 street in Pa-ree. A ree.
 street in Pa-ree. A ree.