

BROOKLYN HEIGHTS

Bohemians, inc. present

GREENWICH VILLAGE FOLLIES



LYRICS BY

MAX AND NATHANIEL LIEP

MUSIC BY

RAY PERKINS

DIALOGUE BY

HAROLD ATTERIDGE

The Subway Sun
Who's The Boy?
Get Your Man
Brooklyn Heights
Why Should We Be Wasting
Time?

HARMS
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MADE IN U.S.A.

Brooklyn Heights

Words by
MAX and NATHANIEL LIEF

Music by
RAY PERKINS

In slow Fox-trot time

PIANO

Ukulele
G C E A



I've kissed the cu - ties of Cu - ba, Maids of Ma - roc - co and Maine.
I've wooed the bells of Sa - mo - a, Pip - pins of Pek - ing and Cork.

I've had ro - man - ces from Par - is to Kan - sas, In I - ta - ly, Tur - key and Spain.
Young and ar - cha - ic in Rome and Pas - sa - ic, And some of them here in New York.

I've had some won - der - ful times — Lov - ing in num - er - ous climes, — But
Some in De - lan - cy and Grand, — Rue de la Paix and the Strand, — But

* Open strings

S-169-4

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REFRAIN (Rather slow)

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The tempo is marked 'Rather slow'. The score is divided into four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part includes various musical notations such as chords, arpeggios, and dynamic markings like *mf-f* and *stacc.*. Chord diagrams are provided above the vocal line for each measure. The lyrics are: 'those nights, I spent in Brook - lyn Heights with you, Hearts a - tune be-neath the Brook - lyn moon with you. I nev - er fell so hard for an - y girl, As I've fall-en for you.'

those nights, I spent in Brook - lyn Heights with

you, Hearts a - tune be-neath the

Brook - lyn moon with you. I

nev - er fell so hard for an - y girl, As I've fall-en for you.

I have been a step-per in the so - cial whirl,

Where the cu - ties flock out, Ev - 'ry one a knock - out, But

poco rall.

oh, the bliss of that in - i - tial kiss with

a tempo

you. Hon - eyed sips out of those

stacc.

lov - in' lips — of you — Now

I've necked sweet - ies by the hour, In Cen - tral Park and the

Wool-worth Tower, But, oh, those nights - I spent in Brook - lyn Heights with

you, Sweet - ie, with you. But , you.

* Open strings

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