

GHIETTO

by *J. Keirn Brennan*
and
Ralph Benatzky



"The Commanders"
FORMERLY
The Versatile Sextette and Orchestra
Under the Direction of IRVING AARONSON



MADE IN U.S.A.

Ghetto

Lyric by
J. KEIRN BRÉNNAN

Music by
RALPH BENATSKY

Moderato

The piano introduction is in G major, 2/4 time, marked Moderato. It features a treble staff with a melodic line and a bass staff with a rhythmic accompaniment. The melody begins with a half note G, followed by a quarter note A, and then a series of eighth notes. The bass line consists of a steady eighth-note pattern. The piece ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

The first system of the song features a vocal melody in G major, 2/4 time, marked *p* (piano). The lyrics are: "There ev-'ry - where you will al-ways hear them sing - ing, Songs of Talk as they walk thru the crowd-ed Ghet - to plac - es, Wear - y". The piano accompaniment is in G major, 2/4 time, marked *p*. It features a steady eighth-note bass line and a treble staff with a melodic line that follows the vocal melody.

The second system of the song features a vocal melody in G major, 2/4 time. The lyrics are: "oth - er years; They toil how they yet they're gay. They rush thru the". The piano accompaniment is in G major, 2/4 time. It features a steady eighth-note bass line and a treble staff with a melodic line that follows the vocal melody. The piece ends with a double bar line.

toil! but you'll hear their laugh-ter ring - ing, Although they're laughing thru their
crush, with their tir - ed Ghet - to fac - es, As they go sing-ing on their

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tears;
way. Think - ing of days when their moth - er or
Slav - ing a - way with a hope that is

mf

dad, high, Sang these same mel - o - dies when their hearts were
Sav - ing and crav - ing for a sweet by and

glad. I'm long - ing to - day to go back there, To
by. And brave - ly their voic - es are ring - ing, With

cresc. *(Optional)* *p*

cresc. *p*

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where the old songs fill the air!
songs that they all love to sing!

CHORUS *p-f*

My Ghet - to! the place I love so, That's where my thoughts go; To hear my

own dear peo-ple sing — The folk - songs for which my heart longs

And though I'm far a-way With - in my soul their songs will al-ways cling! My cling!

1 2 D.S.