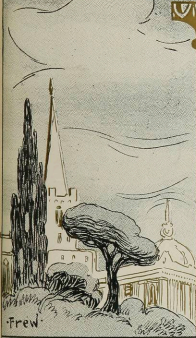
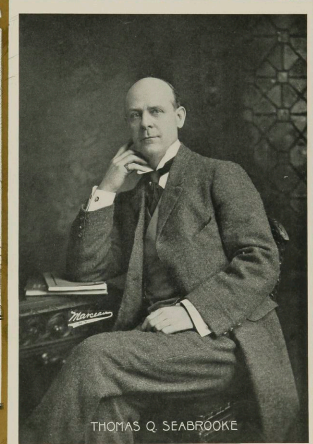


There's A Little Street In Heaven that they Call Broadway



LYRIC BY
JAS. T. WALDRON
& A. BALDWIN SLOANE
MUSIC BY
A. BALDWIN SLOANE



THOMAS Q. SEABROOKE



PRODUCED BY J. W. STERN CO. HENRY J. STERN
HARRY J. STERN, CHIEF, AMERICAN THEATRE

AS SANG WITH
FLATTERING SUCCESS BY
THOMAS Q. SEABROOKE IN
THE CHINESE HONEYMOON

6/4

There's a little Street in Heaven, that they call Broadway.

Words by
JAMES T. WALDRON.
A. BALDWIN SLOANE.

Music by
A. BALDWIN SLOANE.

Moderato.

Piano.

1. Come gath - er 'round me lit - tle ones and
2. Oh! wif - ey! when your hub - by comes in
3. "Oh! moth - er! when the John - nies flirt with
4. To ed - u - cate the mas - ses is a

Till ready

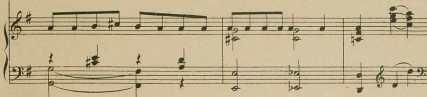
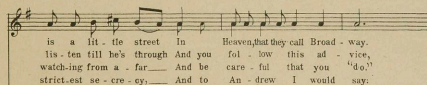
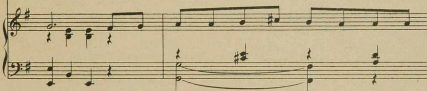
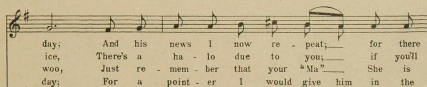
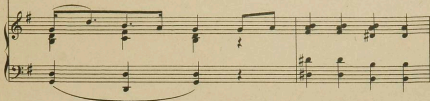
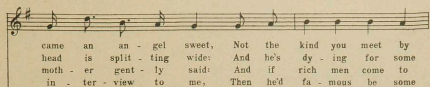
don't you make a noise, I've a tale to tell to
load - ed to the brim And the clock is strik - ing
me what must I do?" Said a lit - tle cho - rus
worth - y thing we know, For a mil - lion - aire to

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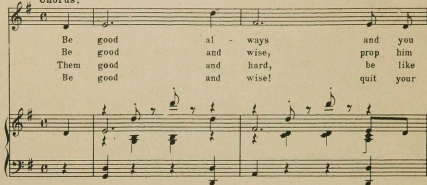
you; You mus - ert say I told you and you
 two; And pok - er chips and bad ci - gars are
 maid: "Is the say - ing 'Love thy neigh - bor' in the
 do; By build - ing pu - blic lib - ries, where the

mus - n't tell the boys, You'll be sor - ry, if you
 drop - ping off of him And he falls all o - ver
 good book strict - ly true? Tell me! must it be o -
 poor man he can go And can read the eve - ning

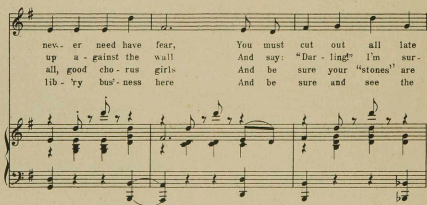
do; 'Twas in my dreams the oth - er night, there
 you; His tongue is like a bol - ster and his
 bey'd? "It must in - deed, my dar - ling one! her
 through; But if this gen - tle - man would grant an



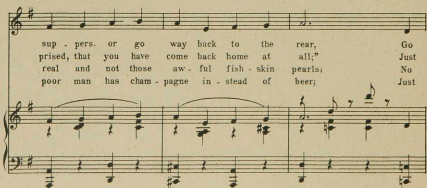
Chorus.



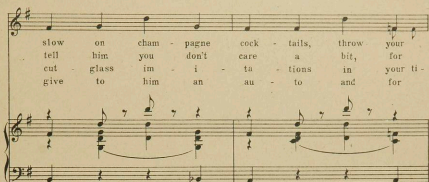
Be good al - ways and you
Be good and wise, prop him
Them good and hard, be like
Be good and wise! quit your



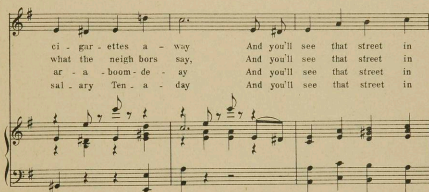
nev - er need have fear, You must cut out all late
up a - gainst the wall And say: "Dar - ling!" I'm sur -
all, good cho - rus girls And be sure your "stones" are
lib - 'ry bus' - ness here And be sure and see the



sup - pers. or go way back to the rear, Go
prised, that you have come back home at all;" Just
real and not those aw - ful fish - skin pearls; No
poor man has cham - pagne in - stead of beer; Just



slow on cham - pagne cock - tails, throw your
tell him you don't care a bit, for
cut glass im - i - ta - tions in your ti -
give to him an au - to and for



ci - gar - ettes a - way And you'll see that street in
what the neigh bors say, And you'll see that street in
ar - a - boom - de - ay And you'll see that street in
sal - ary Ten - a - day And you'll see that street in



Heav - en, that they call Broad - way.
Heav - en, that they call Broad - way.
Heav - en, that they call Broad - way.
Heav - en, that they call Broad - way.