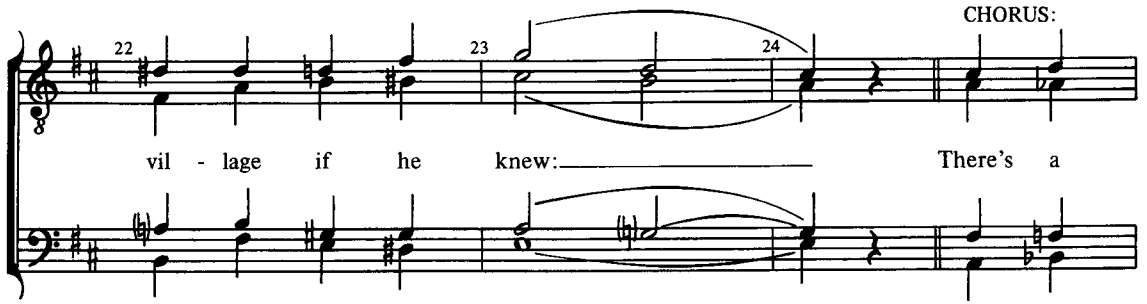
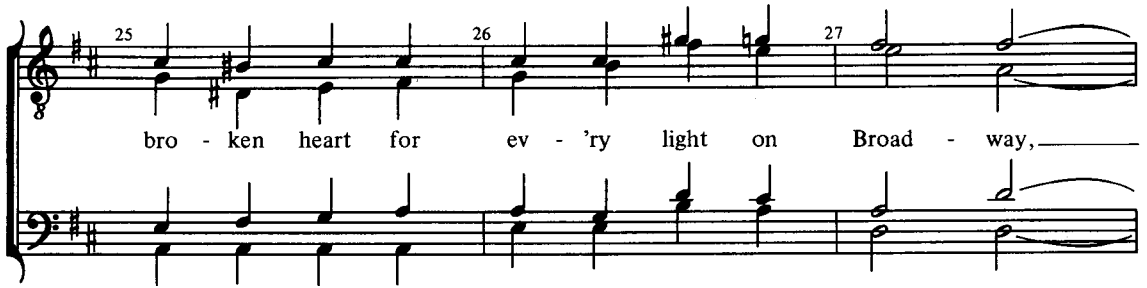


CHORUS:



22 vil - lage if he knew: 23 24 There's a



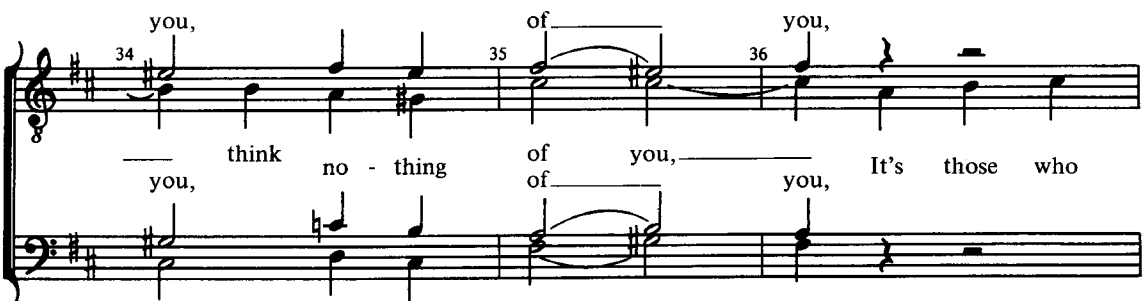
25 bro - ken heart for ev - 'ry light on Broad - way, 26 27



28 A mil - lion tears for ev - 'ry gleam, they 29 30

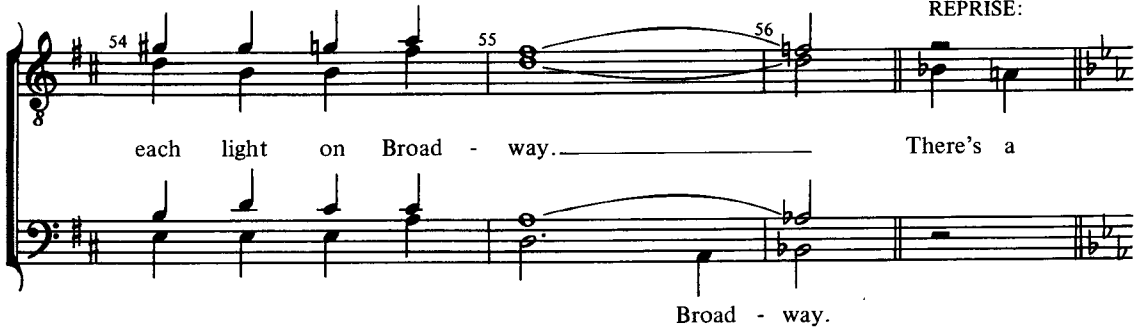


31 say. 32 Those lights a - bove you 33 bove bove




34 you, think no - thing of you, you, It's those who 35 36 of of you, you,

REPRISE:



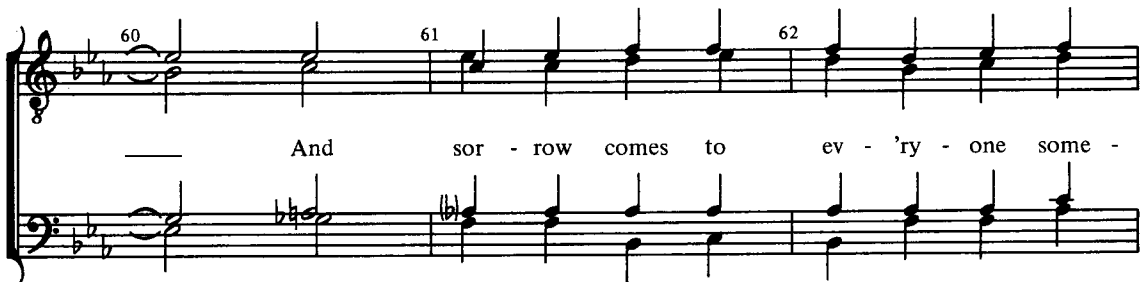
54 55 56

each light on Broad - way. There's a
Broad - way.



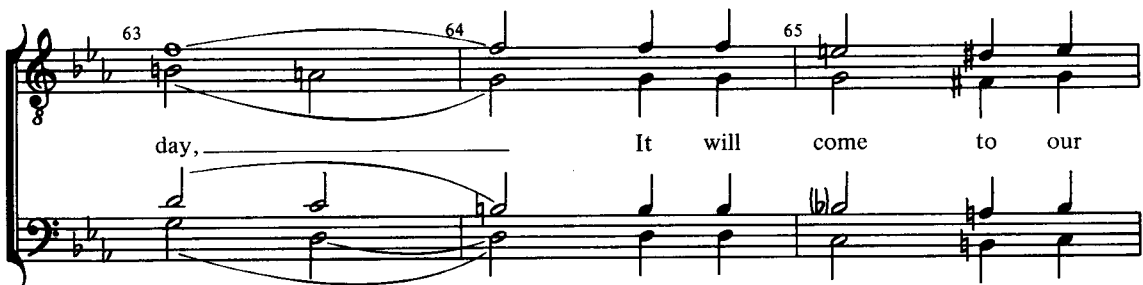
57 58 59

sor - row lurk - ing in each gloom - y sha - dow,



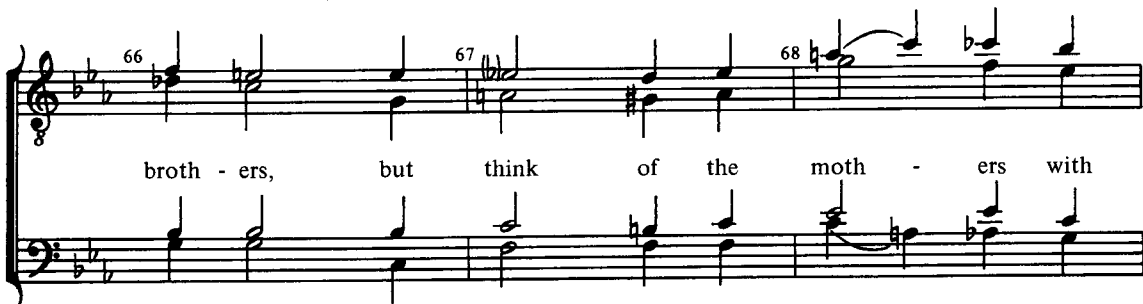
60 61 62

And sor - row comes to ev - 'ry - one some -



63 64 65

day, It will come to our



66 67 68

broth - ers, but think of the moth - ers with