

New York

Frank Sinatra

(D D7M D)

Em D Em A7
Start spreading the news. I'm leaving today.
D7M Em A
I want to be a part of it, New York, New York.
D Em A
These vagabond shoes, are longing to stray.
D D7
Right through the very heart of it, New York, New York,
G7M Gm6 D
I wanna wake up in the city that doesn't sleep.
F#m B7 Em
And find I'm king of the hill, top of the heap

A D Em
These tittle town blues are melting away.
A G/B A/C# D7M D7
I'll make a brand new start of it, in old New York
G7M Gm6 F#m
If I can make it there, I'll make it anywhere
B7 Em F#m G7M A7/9 D
It's up to you, New York, New York.

Eb Bbm Eb7
New York, New York
Ab Abm Eb
I want to wake up in a city that never sleeps
Gm C7 Fm
And find I'm a number one, top of the list,
B7 Bb
King of the hill, a number one,
Eb Fm Bb Eb Fm Bb
These little town blues. Are melting away.
Eb Bbm
I'm gonna make a brand new star of it, in old New York
Eb7 Gm Ab Abm Gm C7
A|-a-a-nd if I can make it there, I,m gonna make it anywhere
Fm Gm Ab Bb Eb Fm Bb Eb6/9
It's up to you, New York, New York, New York, New Y