

# THERE'S A BROKEN HEART FOR EVERY LIGHT ON BROADWAY

(68)

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MUSIC: FRED FISCHER

AS SUNG BY: THE REGENTS

ARR: E. WAESCHE

INTRO KEY OF D

There's a sto-ry I must tell you 'bout old Broad-way, where

bro-ken hearts and bro-ken dreams are found. "Oh let me live on Broad-way where the

lights are all a-glow, where e-ry one seems hap-py in the

crowds that come and go". Thus speaks the fool-ish dream-er and he

prays his dream come true, but he'd ne-ver leave the vil'lage if he knew. There's a

BROKEN HEART FOR EVERY LIGHT ON BROADWAY — 2 —

CHORUS

13 broken heart for e-vry light on Broad-way, a mil-lion tears for e-vry gleam, they

16 say — Those lights a-bove you — think no-thing of you — . It's those who

bove — you — of — you —

bove — you — of — you —

19 love — you — that have to pay — . There's a sor-row lurk-ing in each gloom-y

love — you —

love — you —

22 sha-dow, and sor-row comes to e-vry one some day — . It will

25 come to our bro-thers, but think of the mo-thers with

3

BROKEN HEART FOR EVERY LIGHT ON BROADWAY - 3 -

bro-ken hearts for each light on Broad-way ———. There's a

- way, (Broad-way)

KEY OF Eb

sor-row lurk-ing in each gloom-y sha-dow, and sor-row comes to ev-ry one some-

day ———. It will come to our bro-thers, but think of the mo ——— thers ——— with  
mo ——— thers ———  
mo ——— thers

bro-ken hearts for each light on Broad-way ———. Where

TAG 37

bro-ken hearts and bro-ken dreams, are ——— found ———.

APRIL 19

# There's A Broken Heart For Every Light On Broadway (Melody Sheet)

KEY OF D

**INTRO**

1 2 3 4

There's a story I must tell you 'bout old Broad-way where broken hearts and broken dreams are found. Oh

**VERSE**

5 6 7 8

let me live on Broad-way where the lights are all a-glow, where e-vry one seems hap-py in the crowds that come and go. Thus

9 10 11 12

speaks the fool-ish dreamer and he prays his dream come true, but he'd ne-ver leave the vil-lage if he knew. There's a

**CHORUS**

13 14 15 16 17

bro-ken heart for e-vry light on Broad-way, a mil-lion tears for e-vry gleam, they say. Those lights a-bove you think no-thing

18 19 20 21 22

of you. It's those who love you that have to pay. There's a sor-row lurk-ing in each gloom-y sha-dow, and

23 24 25 26

sor-row comes to e-vry one some day. It will come to our bro-thers, but think of the mo-thers with

27 28 29 30

bro-ken hearts for each light on Broad-way. There's a sor-row lurk-ing in each gloom-y sha-dow, and

31 32 33 34

sor-row comes to e-vry one some day. It will come to our bro-thers, but think of the mo-thers with

35 36 37 38

bro-ken hearts for each light on Broad-way. Where broken hearts and broken dreams are found.

