Steppin' Out on Broadway - Medley

Give my regards to Broadway.
Remember me to Herald Square.
Tell all the gang, at Forty Second Street that I will soon be, I'll be there.
Whisper of how I'm yearning to mingle with the old time throng;

that old time throng

Give my regards to old Broadway and say that I'll be there, 'ere long.

Give my regards to Broadway, Remember me to Herald Square. Tell all the gang, at Forty Second Street that I will soon be, I'll be there. Whisper of how I'm yearning to mingle with the old time throng;

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Give my regards to old Broadway and say that I'll – be – there - 'ere – long___

Hey, look me over. Lend me an ear; Fresh out of clover, mortgaged up to here. But don't pass the plate, folks, don't pass the cup; I figure whenever you're down and out, the only way is up.

And I'll be up like a rose bud, high on the vine,

I'll be high on the vine

Don't' thumb your nose, bud, take a tip from mine.

You can take a tip from mine

I'm a little bit short of the elbow room, But let me get me some

And look out, world, here I come!

Hey, look me over, lend me an ear. Fresh out of clover, mortgaged up to here.

But don't pass the plate, boys, don't pass the cup. I figure whenever you're down and out, the only way is up.

And I'll be up way up high on the vine
Up like a rose bud, high on the vine,
Don't thumb your nose, bud, take a tip from mine.
You can take a tip from mine

I'm a little bit short of the elbow room, But let me get me some

And look out, world____, here I come.

Will ev'ry one here kindly step to the rear And let a winner lead the way. Here's where we separate the notes from the noise, The men from the boys The rose from the poison ivy.

Back in the bunch, I came up with a hunch, This was an up and at 'em day. It's one of those spells when you hear the right bells, and your horoscope tells you to say: Will ev'ry one here kindly step to the rear And let a winner lead the way.

I hear those trumpets

Ba ba dop bop bah

begin to blare,

Ba ba dop bop bah and now I'm Washington upon the upon the Delaware

Will ev'ryone here kindly step to the rear and let a win – ner – lead – the - way.

If they could see me now, that little gang of mine, I'm eating fancy chow and drinking fancy wine. I'd like those stumble bums to see for a fact *The kind of top drawer, first-rate chums I attract.*

All I can say is, "**Wow!** Hey look at where I am. *Tonight I landed*, **Pow!**, right in a pot of jam."

What a set up! Holy cow! They'd never believe it, if my friends could see me now.

If they could see me now, that little gang of mine. I'm eating fancy chow and drinking fancy wine. I'd like those stumble bums to see for a fact the kind of top drawer, first-rate chums I attract.

All I can say is "**Wow!** Hey, look at where I am. Tonight I landed, **Pow!**, right in a pot of jam." What a set up! Holy cow! **They'd never believe it,** If my friends - could - see - me - now.

They'd see me step-pin' out on Old – Broad - Way