There's A Broken Heart For Every Light On Broadway

Words by
HOWARD JOHNSON

Music by
FRED. FISCHER

Andante Moderato

With temperament and expression

"Oh, let me live on Broadway, where the lights are all a-glow, Where there's broken-hearted husbands, and there's broken-hearted wives, And everyone seems happy in the crowds that come and go," Thus broken-hearted sweethearts who must now lead double-lives; And

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speaks the foolish dreamer, and he prays his dream come true. But he'd
there's the boy and girl who thought'twas right to take a chance, And they

never leave the village if he knew:
all must pay the fiddler, if they dance:

CHORUS

There's a broken heart for ev'ry light on Broadway. A

million tears for ev'ry gleam, they say, Those lights, a-
bove you, think no-thing of you, It's those who love you that have to pay. There's a sorrow lurking in each gloomy shadow. And

sorrow comes to every one some day, 'Twill come to our brothers, But

think of the mothers with broken hearts for each light on Broadway.