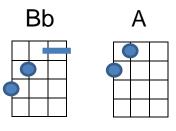
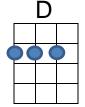
KUBAS (Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society)

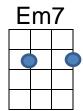
New York New York

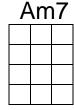
Written by: John Kander and Fred Ebb 1977

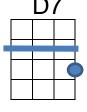
Recorded by: Frank Sinatra - 1979

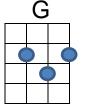


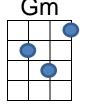


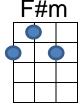


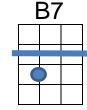












(*NC) = No Chord

(*NC) Start spreading the (D) news, I'm leaving to(Em7)day, I want to (D) be a part of it, New York, New (Em7)York, These vagabond (D) shoes, are longing to (Em7) stray, Right through the (D) very heart of it, New York, New (Am7)York, (D7) I want to (G) wake up, in a (Gm) city that doesn't (D) sleep, And find I'm (F#m) king of the hill, (B7) top of the (Em7) heap. (A)

(*NC) These little town (D) blues, are melting a(Em7)way, I'll make a (D) brand new start of it, in old New (Em7) York, (D7) If I can (G) make it (Gm) there, I'll make it, (D) any(B7)where, It's up to (Em7) you, (A) New (Em7) York (A) New (D) York.

I want to (G) wake up, in a (Gm) city that never (D) sleeps, And find I'm (F#m) a number one, (G) top of the list, (Bb) King of the hill, (A) a number oooooooone.

Slower

(NC) These little town (D) blues, are melting a(Em7)way, I'll make a (D) brand new start of it, in old New (Em7) York, If I can (G) make it (Gm) there, I'll make it (F#m) any(B7)where, It's up to (Em7) you, (A) New (Em7)York (A) New (D) Yoooooooook, (A) New (D) York.