

# There's A Broken Heart For Every Light On Broadway

Words by  
HOWARD JOHNSON

Music by  
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Andante Moderato

*With temperament and expression*

"Oh, let me live on Broad-way, where the lights are all a-glow, Where  
There's bro-ken-heart-ed hus-bands, and there's bro-ken-heart-ed wives, And

ev-'ry-one seems hap-py in the crowds that come and go," Thus  
bro-ken-heart-ed sweet-hearts who must now lead dou-ble-lives; And

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speaks the fool - ish dream - er, 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

nev - er leave the vill - age if he knew: \_\_\_\_\_  
all must pay the fidd - ler, if they dance: \_\_\_\_\_

CHORUS

There's a bro - ken heart for ev - 'ry light on Broad - way, A

mill - ion tears for eve - 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 sor-row lurk-ing in each gloom-y shad-ow, And

sor-row comes to ev-'ry-one some day, — 'Twill come to our brothers, But

think of the mothers with bro-ken hearts for each light on Broad-way. —

*poco rall.*