

Give My Regards to Broadway

by George M. Cohan
(1904)

Did you ever see two Yankees part up
on a foreign shore

When the good ship's just about to start for
old New York once more?

With tear-dimmed eye they say good-bye, they're
friends without a doubt

When the man on the pier shouts; "Let them clear,"
as the ship strikes out.

Give my regards to Broadway, remember me to Herald Square,
tell all the gang at Forty-Second Street that I will soon be there.
Whisper of how I'm yearning to mingle with the old time throng,
give my regards to old Broadway, and say that I'll be there e'er long.

Say hello to dear old Coney Isle, if
there you chance to be,
when you're at the Waldorf have a smile, and
charge it up to me.

Mention my name every place you go, as
'round the town you roam,
wish you'd call on my gal, now remember, old pal, when you
get back home :