

YOU WAKE UP IN THE MORNING IN CHICAGO

WORDS BY BALLARD MACDONALD AND COLEMAN GOETZ MUSIC BY HARRY CARROLL



AS INTRODUCED IN
MESSRS. SHUBERT'S
SUCCESSFUL
MUSICAL
COMEDY
PRODUCTION

“
**WITHIN
THE
LOOP**”

*Shapiro
Bernstein
& Co.*

MUSIC
PUBLISHERS
224 West 47th Street
New York

6

DUNK
N.Y.

You Wake Up In The Morning In CHICAGO

Words by
BALLARD MACDONALD
and COLEMAN GOETZ

Music by
HARRY CARROLL

Moderato

Piano introduction in G major, 2/4 time. The piece begins with a *ff* dynamic. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth notes and quarter notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of chords and single notes. The introduction concludes with a *ff* dynamic and a *Sva* (Sforzando) marking.

Vamp Voice

I'm lea-ving for the West, For the town I love the
When I think of that lake, Then my heart begins to

The vocal line begins with a *Vamp* (trill) on the first note. The piano accompaniment starts with a *mf* dynamic, featuring a rhythmic pattern of chords and eighth notes. Dynamics change to *fz* and *p* during the vocal phrase.

best, — I'm going to spend some hap-py days out in Chi - ca - go,
ache, — And I just long to hear that en - gine whis-tle blow-ing,

The vocal line continues with a melodic line. The piano accompaniment maintains the rhythmic accompaniment. Dynamics include *fz* and *p*.

I've packed my lit - tle grip, —
To hear that ding-dong bell, —

The vocal line concludes with a melodic phrase. The piano accompaniment features a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand, marked with a *f* dynamic.

I'm rea - dy for the trip, - And I've sent my "Tay - lor" trunk out by Wells
And that con - duc - tor yell: - "All a - board now for Chi - ca - go, if you're

Far - go, — My head's get - ting sore — From
go - ing, — I'll bid "Au re - voir" — And

hear - ing Broad - way's roar, — I long and wish a - gain —
hit the trail once more, — I'm going to fish a - gain —

For old Lake Mich - i - gan, I'm lea - ving on the old Lake Shore: —
In old Lake Mich - i - gan, I'm lea - ving on the old Lake Shore: —

Chorus (Not too fast)

It's two o'clock - when you leave New York behind, With

noth-ing but your hair up-on your mind,

When you're hit - ting Al - ba - ny, you're go - ing like the deuce,

Sud-den-ly you re - a - lize you're pass-ing Sy-ra-cuse, Then you hear that

whis-tle blow for Buf-fa-lo, (who - who) Up the aisle the

engine whistle

Pull-man Por-ter calls: "Ev-'ry-bod-y,

here's Ni-ag-'ra Falls!"

La-ter on a brake-man yells: "We'll be in Cleve-land soon," Dis-
Your con-duct-or seems to be the cross-est man on earth, You

turbs a lov-ing cou-ple who are on their hon-ey-moon, And you
smile at him so sweet-ly and you get a low-er berth,

wake up in the morn-ing in Chi-ca-go Its go