On Broadway - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

ON BROADWAY.
Copyright, 1895, by T. B. Harms & Co.
Words by Sydney Rosenfeld. Music by Ludwig Englaender.

Through a city of sunshine a pathway is winding,
And light are the footsteps that follow along;
Oh, what are they seeking, and what are they finding,
This merry, this moving, this marvelous throng?
In a city of sunshine, 'tis a vale of light laughter;
No street in the world is so glowingly gay:
'Tis the gladness of now, with no thought of hereafter,
That fills us and thrills us as we walk on Broadway,
That fills us And thrills us us we walk on Broadway.

Refrain.
It's always fair and golden weather, on Broadway;
Our hearts are light as lightest feather, on Broadway;
All hopes and dreams they crowd together, on Broadway;
There is no room for grief And gloom, on Broadway.,

There's a great "Piccadilly" that Londoners boast of,
And "Unter der Linden," the German's delight;
The "Boulevards" of Paris, the French make the most of;
The "Corso" of Rome, that can dazzle the sight.
But all the world's highways and all the world's by-ways
Seem lacking in one thing, forever and aye;
'Tis a warmth almost tender that glows thro' the splendor,
The heart and the sunshine of dear old Broadway,
The heart And the sunshine of dear old Broadway.-Refrain.