THE STREETS OF THE CROWDED CITY

SONG & CHORUS

Words and Music by GEORGE EVANS

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THE STREETS OF A CROWDED CITY.

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Waltz Moderato.

with feeling.

A story I'll tell of a sweet little maid Who left home on one
But little she thought of the sorrow she'd know Or of danger a-

bright Summer's day, With a heart that was pure as the
waiting her there, She sought for employment but

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LATEST TWO STEP
★ TOMMY ATKINS ★
ARR. BY MILLER.
first breath of Spring, As joy-ous-ly she went a-way.
none could be found, She gave up at last in de-spair,

She said "Dearest mother, I'll go to the ci-ty. For there I am
She fell by the way-side as oth-ers be-fore her, Who came to the

sure to find some-thing to do," With a moth-er's last kiss and a
ci-ty where all is so bright She has bro-ken the heart of her

fare-well "God bless you" She then bade her friends in the old home a-dieu.
dar-ling old moth-er There's one more lost soul in the ci-ty to-night.
CHORUS.

She came to the crowded city, And her heart was pure as snow.  She

came to the crowded city, Not thinking of sorrow or woe;  She

came to the city ablaze with its light, No misery seemed to be there.  But

many sad hearts We will meet every day, In the streets of the crowded city.