

# RAYMOND HITCHCOCK

## IN COHAN'S

### MUSICAL PLAY



# The Man Who Owns Broadway

DIRECTION  
COHAN AND HARRIS

EXCLUSIVE SELLING AGENTS  
JEROME H. REMICK & CO.  
NEW YORK & DETROIT.

THE  
COHAN & HARRIS  
PUBLISHING CO.  
214 WEST 42<sup>ND</sup> ST. NEW YORK

When a Servant Learns a Secret, . . .	60
I'm all O. K. with K. and E, . . .	60
Love will Make or Break a Man, . . .	60
There's Something About a Uniform, . . .	60
I've Always Been a Good Old Sport, . . .	60
I'm in Love with one of the Stars, . . .	60
I'll Go the Route for You, . . .	60
The Man who Owns Broadway, . . .	60
Cohan waltz from the Man who Ownes Broadway, . . .	60
Piavo Selections, . . .	1.00
Vocal Score, . . .	2.00



# The Man Who Owns Broadway.

Words and Music by  
GEO. M. COHAN.

Tempo di Marcia.

*mf*

*f* *p*

The man who broke the bank at Mon-te  
For per-fect pop - u - lar - i - ty I'm

Car - lo is a joke, The man who broke the bro-kers is a dead one for he's  
in a class a - lone, But wear the same sized Dun-lap that I did when quite un -

broke; And oth - ers whom you've heard of and have sung of in your day, Have  
known; My moth-er's ver - y proud of me, in fact to tell the truth, She

Copyright MCMIX by The COHAN & HARRIS Publishing Co.

Entered according to the Act of Parliament of Canada in the year MCMIX by Whaley, Royce & Co., Ltd. at the Dept. of Agriculture.

Right of Public Performance reserved by the Author.

Right of Mechanical Reproduction reserved by the Author.



all passed on their way, They were not here to stay. But cast your op-tics  
 thinks her smil-ing youth A great-er man than Booth. I'd rath-er be an

on a man who's all the money, all the honey, Pride of the town,  
 ac-tor than a mill-ion-aire, a bill-ion-aire, My name's in front,

Chorus. Solo.

Talk of New York. You'd swear I'd won the cham-pion-ship or found the great North  
 Three sheet post-ers. The girls all swarm a-bout me like ba-na-nas in a

Pole, The streets are all block-a-ded ev-'ry time I take a stroll; The  
 bunch, And ev-'ry day Del-mon-i-co's is packed when I'm at lunch; The



star - ing crowds a - mass And mur - mur as I pass.  
sun be - gins to shine When I'm a - long the line.

*fz*

## CHORUS.

He is the man who owns Broad - way, That's what the dai - ly

*p-f*

pa - pers say, The girls are turned a - way At ev - 'ry mat - in - eé; They

go to see the play - er not the play, they say; Kings on their throne may



en - vious be, He's got the pop - u - lar - i - ty. If there's

an - y - thing in New York that you see you want just say, Drop a line or

wire to the sole pro - pri - e - tor The man who owns Broad - way They

say he is the man who owns Broad - way. \_\_\_\_\_ way. \_\_\_\_\_