IT'S GETTING DARK ON OLD BROADWAY

F. ZIEGFELD JR'S 16TH ANNUAL PRODUCTION

ZIEGFELD FOLLIES of 1922

PRODUCED AT THE NEW AMSTERDAM THEATRE, N.Y.

LYRICS BY GENE BUCK
MUSIC BY VICTOR HERBERT
LOUIS A. HIRSCH
DAVE STAMPER

STAGED BY NED WAYBURN

Vocal Selections

‘Nneath the South Sea Moon
Sing A Song Of Swannee
Sunny South
My Rambler Rose
I Don't Want to Be In Dixie
I Don't Know What I’ll Do Without You
Listenin' On Some Radio
It's Getting Dark On Old Broadway
Weaving My Dreams

HARMS
NEW YORK

MADE IN U.S.A.
It's Getting Dark On Old Broadway

By LOUIS A. HIRSCH
GENE BUCK and
DAVE STAMPER

We used to brag about the Broadway White Lights, The very famous dazzling

White-Way night lights; They used to glare and glimmer,

But they are growing dimmer; Perhaps you've noticed in the
night cafes now, If you go out on a lark.

Just take a tip—from me, take a trip you will see Broadway is getting quite dark.

Refrain

It's getting very dark on old Broadway;

You see the change in every cabaret; It's
just like an eclipse on the moon,
Every cafe now has
the dancing coon.
Pretty chocolate babies

Shake and shimmy everywhere
Real dark-town

entertainers hold the stage,
You must black up to be the latest rage.

Yes, the great white way is white no more. It's just like a street on the Swanee shore; It's getting very dark on old Broadway.