

The Boy from New York City (George Davis & John T. Taylor, 1964)

The Ad Libs (1964); The Manhattan Transfer (1981) – Key of A

Intro: | A | D | A7 | D | (2x)

Chorus

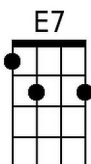
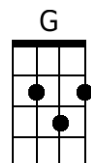
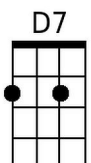
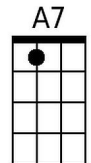
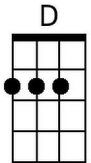
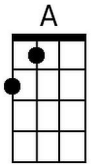
A D A7 D
 Oo-wah oo-wah, cool cool kitty,
 A D
 Tell us about the boy
 A7 D
 From New York City.
(2x first and last times)

A D A7 D
 He's kinda tall.
 A D A7 D
 He's really fine. (yeah, yeah)
 A D A7 D
 Some-day I hope to make him mine,
 A D A7 D
 All mine. (yeah, yeah)
 D G
 And he's neat
 D7 G D G D7 G
 ___ and oh, so sweet.
 A D A7
 And just the way he looked at me
 D A D A7 D
 Swept me off my feet. (yeah, yeah)
 E7 D7
 Ooh ee, you ought to come and see
 A D A7
 How he walks, (yeah, yeah)
 D A D A7 D
 ___ And he talks. **Chorus**

A D A7 D
 He's really down.
 A D A7 D
 And he's no clown. (yeah, yeah)
 A D
 He has the finest penthouse
 A7 D A D A7 D
 I've ever seen in town. (yeah, yeah)

D G D G D7
 And he's cute in his mohair suit.
 G A D
 ___ And he keeps his pockets
 A7 D A D A7 D
 Full of spending loot. (yeah, yeah)
 E7 D7
 Ooh ee you ought to come and see
 A D A7
 his pretty bar,
 D A D A7
 And his brand new car.
 D G D7 G
 Every time he says he loves me,
 A D A7 D
 chills run down my spine.
 D G D7 G
 Every time he wants to kiss me, ooh ,
 B7 E7
 he makes me feel so fine. Yeah! **Chorus**

D7 A D A7
 He can dance,
 D A D A7
 ___ and make ro-mance.
 D A D A7
 And that's when I fell in love
 D A D A7
 with just one glance.
 D G D A7
 He was shy,
 G D G D7 G
 and so was I.
 A D
 And now I know we'll never
 A7 D A D A7 D
 ever say good bye.
 E7 D7
 Oo ee you ought to come and see
 A D A7
 he's the most
 D A D A7 D
 ___ from coast to coast. **Chorus (2x)**



	A	D	A7	D7	G	E7
Baritone						

The Boy from New York City (George Davis & John T. Taylor, 1964)

The Ad Libs (1964); The Manhattan Transfer (1981) – Key of D

Intro: | D | G | D7 | G | (2x)

Chorus

D G D7 G
 Oo-wah oo-wah, cool cool kitty,
 D G
 Tell us about the boy
 D7 G
 From New York City.

(2x first and last times)

D G D7 G
 He's kinda tall.
 D G D7 G
 He's really fine. (yeah, yeah)
 D G D7 G
 Some-day I hope to make him mine,
 D G D7 G
 All mine. (yeah, yeah)
 G C

And he's neat
 G7 C G C G7 C
 ___ and oh, so sweet.
 D G D7
 And just the way he looked at me
 G D G D7 G
 Swept me off my feet. (yeah, yeah)
 A7 G7
 Ooh ee, you ought to come and see
 D G D7
 How he walks, (yeah, yeah)
 G D G D7 G
 ___ And he talks. **Chorus**

D G D7 G
 He's really down.
 D G D7 G
 And he's no clown. (yeah, yeah)
 D G
 He has the finest penthouse
 D7 G D G D7 G
 I've ever seen in town. (yeah, yeah)

G C G7 C G C G7
 And he's cute in his mohair suit.

C D G
 ___ And he keeps his pockets
 D7 G D G D7 G
 Full of spending loot. (yeah, yeah)
 A7 G7
 Ooh ee you ought to come and see
 D G D7

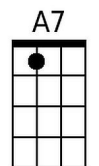
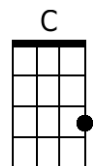
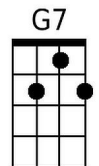
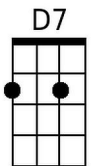
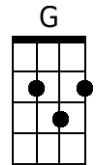
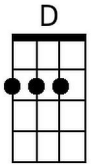
G D G D7
 his pretty bar,
 G D G D7
 And his brand new car.

G C G7 C
 Every time he says he loves me,
 D G D7 G
 chills run down my spine.
 G C G7 C
 Every time he wants to kiss me, ooh,
 E7 A7
 he makes me feel so fine. Yeah! **Chorus**

G7 D G D7
 He can dance,
 G D G D7
 ___ and make ro-mance.
 G D G D7
 And that's when I fell in love
 G D G D7
 with just one glance.
 G C G D7
 He was shy,
 C G C G7 C
 and so was I.

D G
 And now I know we'll never
 D7 G D G D7 G
 ever say good bye.
 A7 G7
 Oo ee you ought to come and see
 D G D7

he's the most
 G D G D7 G
 ___ from coast to coast. **Chorus** (2x)



D	G	D7	G7	C	A7

Baritone

The Boy from New York City (George Davis & John T. Taylor, 1964)

The Ad Libs (1964); The Manhattan Transfer (1981) – Key of G

Intro: | G C | G7 | C | (2x)

Chorus

G C G7 C
 Oo-wah oo-wah, cool cool kitty,
 G C
 Tell us about the boy
 G7 C
 From New York City.

(2x first and last times)

G C G7 C
 He's kinda tall.
 G C G7 C
 He's really fine. (yeah, yeah)
 G C G7 C
 Some-day I hope to make him mine,
 G C G7 C
 All mine. (yeah, yeah)

C F
 And he's neat
 C7 F C F C7 F
 ___ and oh, so sweet.
 G C G7
 And just the way he looked at me

C G C G7 C
 Swept me off my feet. (yeah, yeah)
 D7 C7
 Ooh ee, you ought to come and see
 G C G7
 How he walks, (yeah, yeah)
 C G C G7 C
 ___ And he talks. **Chorus**

G C G7 C
 He's really down.
 G C G7 C
 And he's no clown. (yeah, yeah)
 G C
 He has the finest penthouse
 G7 C G C G7 C
 I've ever seen in town. (yeah, yeah)

C F C F C7
 And he's cute in his mohair suit.

F G C
 ___ And he keeps his pockets
 G7 C G C G7 C
 Full of spending loot. (yeah, yeah)
 D7 C7
 Ooh ee you ought to come and see

G C G7
 his pretty bar,
 C G C G7
 And his brand new car.

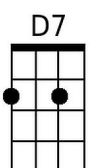
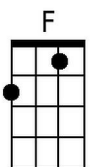
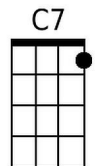
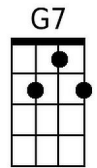
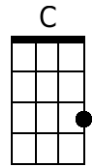
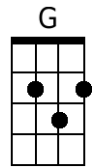
C F C7 F
 Every time he says he loves me,
 G C G7 C
 chills run down my spine.
 C F C7 F
 Every time he wants to kiss me, ooh ,
 A7 D7
 he makes me feel so fine. Yeah! **Chorus**

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G C
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 ever say good bye.
 D7 C7
 Oo ee you ought to come and see

G C G7
 he's the most
 C G C G7 C
 ___ from coast to coast. **Chorus** (2x)



	G	C	G7	C7	F	D7
Baritone						