

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

The Ad Libs (1964) (B @ 149); The Manhattan Transfer (1981) (D @ 152)

**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,

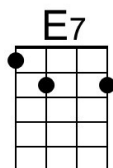
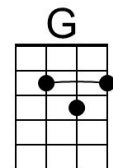
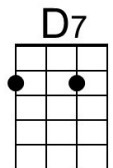
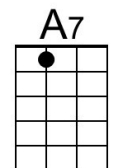
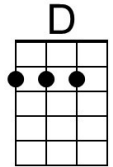
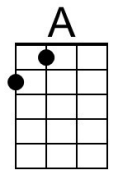
D A D A7  
And his brand new car.  
D G D7 G

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!

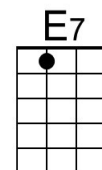
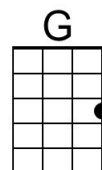
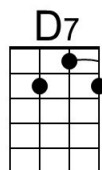
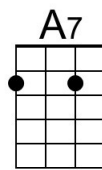
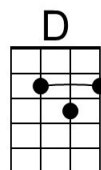
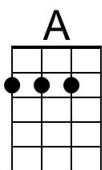
## Chorus

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)**



Baritone



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

The Ad Libs (1964) (B @ 149); The Manhattan Transfer (1981) (D @ 152)

**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)

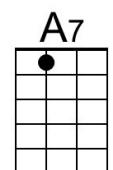
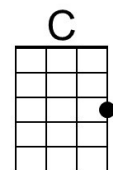
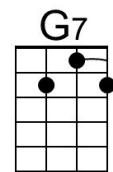
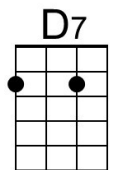
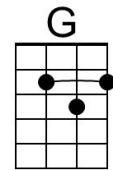
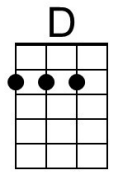
D G D7 G  
He's kinda tall.  
D G D7 G  
He's really fine. (yeah, yeah)  
D G D7 G  
Some-day I hope to make him mine,  
D G D7 G  
All mine. (yeah, yeah)  
G C

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  
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!

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)**



Baritone

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

The Ad Libs (1964) (B @ 149); The Manhattan Transfer (1981) (D @ 152)

**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)

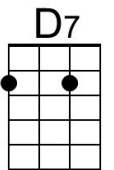
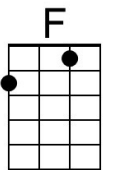
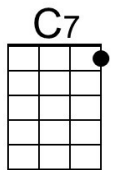
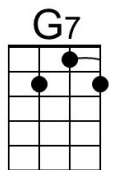
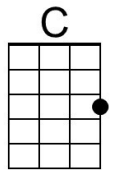
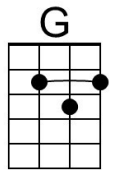
C F  
 And he's neat  
 C7 F C F C7 F  
 \_\_\_ and oh, so sweet.  
 G C G7  
 And just the way he looked at me  
 C G C G7 C  
 Swept me off my feet. (yeah, yeah)  
 D7 C7  
 Ooh ee, you ought to come and see  
 G C G7  
 How he walks, (yeah, yeah)  
 C G C G7 C  
 \_\_\_ And he talks. **Chorus**

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**  
 C7 G C G7  
 He can dance,  
 C G C G7  
 \_\_\_ and make ro-mance.  
 C G C G7  
 And that's when I fell in love  
 C G C G7  
 with just one glance.  
 C F C G7  
 He was shy,  
 F C F C7 F  
 and so was I.

G C  
 And now I know we'll never  
 G7 C G C G7 C  
 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)**



**Baritone**