

(SONG #17. "I BEG YOUR PARDON DEAR OLD BROADWAY.)

words and music by Irving Berlin

from Chip Deffaa's THE STORY OF IRVING BERLIN

A MAN OF 20. *(Sings:)*

BROADWAY, BROADWAY,
I'VE A MESSAGE FROM A FRIEND ACROSS THE FOAM
FROM SOMEONE WHO LOVES YOU DEARLY
THOUGH HE'S MILES AWAY FROM HOME.
KIND APPLAUSE IS NOT HIS CAUSE,
BECAUSE I KNOW HE LOVES YOU TRUE.
I'LL FEEL BETTER WHEN I READ HIS LETTER;
HERE'S THE WORDS HE WROTE TO YOU:

A MAN OF 20. *(To Cohan, handing him a copy of the music to the song.)* Try this!

COHAN. *(Sings:)*

I BEG YOUR PARDON, DEAR OLD BROADWAY,
FOR LIST'NING TO A FOREIGN SONG;
I THOUGHT I'D FIND A STREET
WITH YOU COULD COMPETE,
I ONLY FOUND THAT I WAS WRONG.
MY HAT'S ALOFT TO YOU, OLD BROADWAY,
YOU'RE IN A CLASS ALONE TODAY.
AND IF YOU THOUGHT FOR A MINUTE
THAT THE OTHERS WERE IN IT,
WON'T YOU PARDON ME, BROADWAY?