

The OLD NEIGHBORHOOD

© **B. BLACK**

♩ = 60

Em C Edim Bm

A MAP OF MY CI - - TY'S A MAR - - VEL - - LOUS THING IT WILL

C E Am7 Gdim

SHOW YOU WITH CIR - - CLES AND NUM - - BERS AND LINES _____ THE

Em Em

FACE OF MY CI - - - TY _____ AND WILL

Am7 E7 Am Bbdim

SHOW YOU IN WHITE AND IN BLUE AND IN GREEN _____ THE

Em Em

SPACE OF MY CI - - - TY _____ BUT NOT

Gdim G Cmaj7 B11 B7

E - - VEN THE BEST MAP CAN TELL MUCH A - - BOUT _____ THE EM -

Em Em

-BRACE OF MY CI - - - TY *** ALL (HERE'S THOSE THE)

♩ = 90

C Dm Am F Am G

SIDE - - WALKS _____ CO - - VERED BY THE POT - - SIE SQUARES DRAWN BY THE
GRO - - CERY _____ STORE NEAR THE BUT - - CHER SHOP AND THE

Em Am7 Dm7 G7

EA - - - GER _____ HANDS WITH _____ HEA - - VY PUR - - PLE CHALK NEAR THE
COB - - - BLER'S PLACE THAT _____ AL - - WAYS SEEMS SO DARK BEN - - NY'S

C Dm Am F Am G7

BIG PARK BENCH WITH THE BRO - - - KEN SLATS WHERE THE
CAN - - - DY STORE SELLS US BASE - - - BALL CARDS AND THE

*** (Spoken softly after intro): *Every city has not one, but a thousand hearts. They're what we remember lovingly long after we leave - they're called neighborhoods.*

C Dm7 G F C
OLD PINK GUYS "SPAL - - - DEENS" AL - - - WAYS FOR OUR LOVE TO SIT AND TALK SEE THAT
STICK - - BALL IN THE PARK THAT'S OUR

Am C E7 Am
NICE CHURCH YOUNG RIGHT COP? THERE, WHY AND THAT'S MY PA - - SCHOOL'S - - TRICK NEXT KEANE DOOR: HE'S YEAH,

Fdim Am D7 G7
JUST _____ MADE THE FORCE NOW HE'S MO - - THER'S PRIDE AND JOY HE _____
SOME - - TIMES SIS - - TER YELLS, BUT SHE'S REAL - - LY NOT SO BAD JIM - MY'S

Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7
GREW UP _____ RIGHT _____ HERE _____ ON MOM'S OUR STREET WE RE -
TEA - - - CHER _____ IS _____ HIS _____ MOM'S BEST FRIEND: IT'S THE

E♭maj7 A♭maj7 |¹ E♭maj7 A♭maj7
MEM - - BER THE DAYS WHEN HE THAT A JUST A LIT - - TLE BOY
BEST DARN _____ LUCK _____ THAT A

A♭maj7 (tacet) **D.S.** |² E♭maj7 A♭maj7
HERE'S THE FEL - - LA E - - VER HAD!

C Dm7 E7 Am
GONE, I KNOW: THOSE DAYS ARE GONE FOR - - E - - VER

Dm7 E♭dim E7 Am
PEACE - - FUL DAYS, I'D RE - - LIVE THEM IF I COULD _____ BUT SO

C Dm7 E7 Am
MUCH HAS CHANGED, MAKES ME SAD TO SEE IT HAP - - PEN _____

Am E7 A A7 D
_____ NO _____ PLACE WILL E - - VER BE _____ LIKE THE

E Bm A
OLD NEIGH - - BOR - - HOOD!

[Intro]

A MAP OF MY CITY'S A MARVELLOUS THING
IT WILL SHOW YOU WITH CIRCLES AND NUMBERS AND LINES
THE FACE OF MY CITY
_____ AND WILL SHOW YOU IN WHITE AND IN BLUE AND IN GREEN
THE SPACE OF MY CITY
BUT NOT EVEN THE BEST MAP CAN TELL MUCH ABOUT
THE EMBRACE OF MY CITY!

(Spoken softly after intro):

Every city has not one, but a thousand hearts. They're what we remember lovingly long after we leave - they're called neighborhoods.

[1a]

ALL THOSE SIDEWALKS FILLED WITH POTSIE SQUARES
DRAWN BY EAGER HANDS WITH HEAVY PURPLE CHALK
NEAR THE BIG PARK BENCH WITH THE BROKEN SLATS
WHERE THE OLD GUYS ALWAYS LOVE TO SIT AND TALK
SEE THAT NICE YOUNG COP? WHY THAT'S PATRICK KEANE
HE'S JUST MADE THE FORCE NOW HE'S MOTHER'S PRIDE AND JOY
HE GREW UP RIGHT HERE ON OUR STREET
WE REMEMBER THE DAYS WHEN HE JUST A LITTLE BOY

[1b]

HERE'S THE GROCERY STORE NEAR THE BUTCHER SHOP
AND THE COBBLER'S PLACE THAT ALWAYS SEEMS SO DARK
BENNY'S CANDY STORE SELLS US BASEBALL CARDS
AND THE PINK "SPALDEENS" FOR OUR STICKBALL IN THE PARK
THAT'S OUR CHURCH RIGHT THERE, AND MY SCHOOL'S NEXT DOOR:
YEAH, SOMETIMES SISTER YELLS, BUT SHE'S REALLY NOT SO BAD
JIMMY'S TEACHER IS HIS MOM'S BEST FRIEND:
IT'S THE BEST DARN LUCK
THAT A FELLA EVER HAD!

[CHORUS after 1b and 2b]

GONE, I KNOW: THOSE DAYS ARE GONE FOREVER
PEACEFUL DAYS, I'D RELIEVE THEM IF I COULD
BUT SO MUCH HAS CHANGED, MAKES ME SAD TO SEE IT HAPPEN
NO PLACE WILL EVER BE
LIKE THE OLD NEIGHBORHOOD!

[2a]

THERE'S THE BARBER SHOP OWNED BY MISTER JOE
WHERE I'VE LEARNED A LOT OF GOOD SICILIAN WORDS
AND THE EMPTY LOT NEAR THE HARDWARE STORE
WHERE THE CRAZY LADY COMES TO FEED THE BIRDS
THERE'S A BAR ON ALMOST EVERY BLOCK:
IN SUMMER THEY'RE COOL, BUT THEY ALWAYS SMELL OF BEER:
WE CAN STOP AT THE DRUGSTORE FOR A TWO CENTS PLAIN
OR MAYBE AN EGG CREAM: THEY MAKE THE BEST ONES HERE!

CONTINUED ///

[2b]

NOW THE MAN WITH THE BROOM IS OUR SUPER, JOHN:
FROM NORWAY, HE SAYS, AND I GUESS THAT COULD BE TRUE
LEAVING ASHCANS OUT AND CHASING KIDS
ARE THE JOBS HE CAME TO AMERICA TO DO
WHEN THE CHURCH BELL RINGS, THEN IT'S SIX OCLOCK
WE'LL WALK TO THE SUBWAY AND MAYBE MEET MY DAD
YOU CAN TELL BY THE WAY HE CLIMBS THE STAIRS
IF HIS DAY AT THE OFFICE WAS A GOOD ONE OR A BAD!

[CHORUS]

GONE, I KNOW: THOSE DAYS ARE GONE FOREVER
PEACEFUL DAYS, I'D RELIVE THEM IF I COULD
BUT SO MUCH HAS CHANGED, MAKES ME SAD TO SEE IT HAPPEN
NO PLACE WILL EVER BE
LIKE THE OLD NEIGHBORHOOD!

(Spoken at end)

Somewhere, sometime, each of us dreams of the old neighborhood.
Well, now you know a little more about mine.