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Down by the Erie Canal

Lyric and Music by
Geo. M. Cohan

Piano

f

1. If you want to make good in a Broad - way show, You
2. Yes there must be a song in the Broad - way show, There

p

must have a song that is sure to go A pret - ty lit - tle dit - ty that they
must be a song with a swing and go That's sure to raise a ruc - tion, that's the

whis - tle 'round the cit - y, And they play ev - 'ry - where, ev - 'ry day ev - ry - where; It's a
hit of the pro - duc - tion, That they hum as they go, and they come to and fro: A

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reg - u - lar, pop - u - lar tin pan song, The kind of a mel - o - dy
mel - o - dy haunt - ing you day and night, The kind of a tune_ an - y

can't go wrong; A catch - y re - frain, The sort of a strain That
kid can write; You hear it at lunch, A song for the bunch, A

gives you a pain_ When you hear it a - gain. The or - chestra mur - ders it
song with a hunch, A song with a punch. And that is the rea - son they

o'er and o'er,_ The ush - ers ap - plaud and they shout for more, They re -
ad - ver - tise_ The song of the sea - son, the big sur - prise; Oh, this

sort to the trick of the gall - er - y "clique" So the en - cores will not
ter - ri - ble song, just to boost it a - long Not an old time trick they

miss. The man - age - ment feat - ures it near and far It's
miss. The fel low who puts_ on the cho - rus stuff Is

us - ual - ly sung by the fe - male star, The pub - lish - er gives her a
on to the fact_ that this song's a bluff, He knows that the au - di - ence

mo - tor car, And the cho - rus goes some - thing like this.
has e - nough, But the man - age - ment wants it like this.

Down by the E - rie, There waits my pal; Tho' the

p - *f*

days are long and drear - y, He de - clares he'll ne'er grow wear - y:

Poor John O' - Lear - y, I'm a - fraid you've lost your gal, For I've

left you flat, my dear - ie, by the E - rie Can - al. al.

1. 2.