

KING OF NEW YORK

from Walt Disney's NEWSIES

Lyrics by JACK FELDMAN

Music by ALAN MENKEN

Bright shuffle (♩ = $\overset{\frown}{\underset{\frown}{\text{♩}}}$)

F#m



Play 3 times

Right Hand (RH) *mf*

The piano introduction consists of two systems of a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The first system has a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 4/4 time signature. The bass clef has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody in the right hand is a bright shuffle, starting with a quarter rest followed by eighth notes. The left hand provides a steady accompaniment of quarter notes.

Racetrack:

Mush. A pair of new shoes with match - in' la - ces! A
cor - du - roy suit with fit - ted knick - ers Les: A

The first vocal line is written on a single staff with a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps, and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is simple and rhythmic, matching the lyrics. Below the staff, the lyrics are written in a standard font.

Spot Conlan:

per - ma - nent box at the Sheeps - head rac - es! A per - ce - lain tub with
mez - za - nine seat to see the flick - ers, Ha - va - na ci - gars that

Snipeshooter:

The second vocal line is written on a single staff with a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps, and a 4/4 time signature. The melody continues from the first line. Below the staff, the lyrics are written in a standard font.

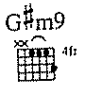
Kid Blink:

boil - in' wa - ter, a Sat - ur - day night with the may - or's daugh - ter!

David:

cost a quar - ter, an ed - i - tor's desk for the star re - port - er

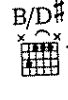
The third vocal line is written on a single staff with a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps, and a 4/4 time signature. The melody concludes the phrase. Below the staff, the lyrics are written in a standard font.



(2nd time only)

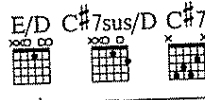
Denton: How 'bout that! — I'm —

Racetrack: Look at me — I'm — the king — of New York —
Newsies: Tip your hat — He's — the king — of New York —

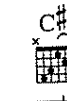
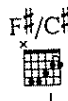


the king — of New York.

Newsies: In Sud - den - ly — I'm — re - spec - ta - ble Star -
 noth - ing flat — he'll — be cov - er - ing Brook -



- in' right at 'cha lous - y with sta - ture. *Jack:* Nob - bin' with all the muck -
 - lyn to Tren - ton, our — man Den - ton. *Kid Blink:* Mak - in' a head - line out —



- et - y mucks. I'm blow - in' my dough and go - in' de - luxe And
 — of a hunch, pro - tect - in' the weak and pay - in' for lunch When

Racetrack:
Denton:

F# B C#m B/D# E A E/A D

there I be Ain't I pret - ty? It's my cit - y. I'm
 I'm at bat strong men crum - ble. Proud yet hum - ble { I'm he's

Racetrack & Jack:
Racetrack: *Racetrack & Denton:*

E7/D C#7sus/D C#7 F#m


the king of New York!
 the king of New York!
 All: I

R.H.

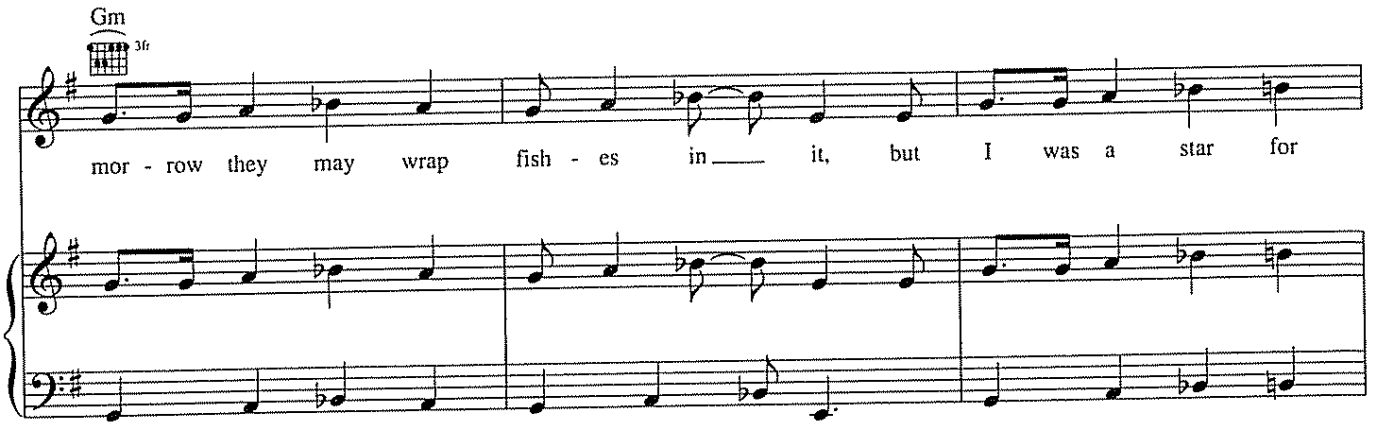
2 F#m

Boots: A York,
 got - ta be ei - ther

dead or dream - in' 'cause look at that pape with my face beam - in' To -

Gm  3fr







mor - row they may wrap fish - es in — it, but I was a star for

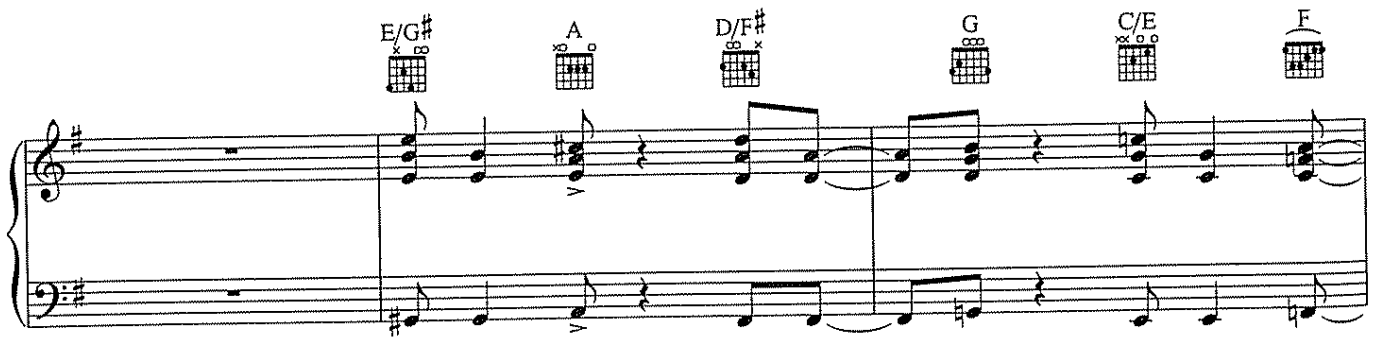







G/B  C  F/A  Bb 

one whole min - ute.

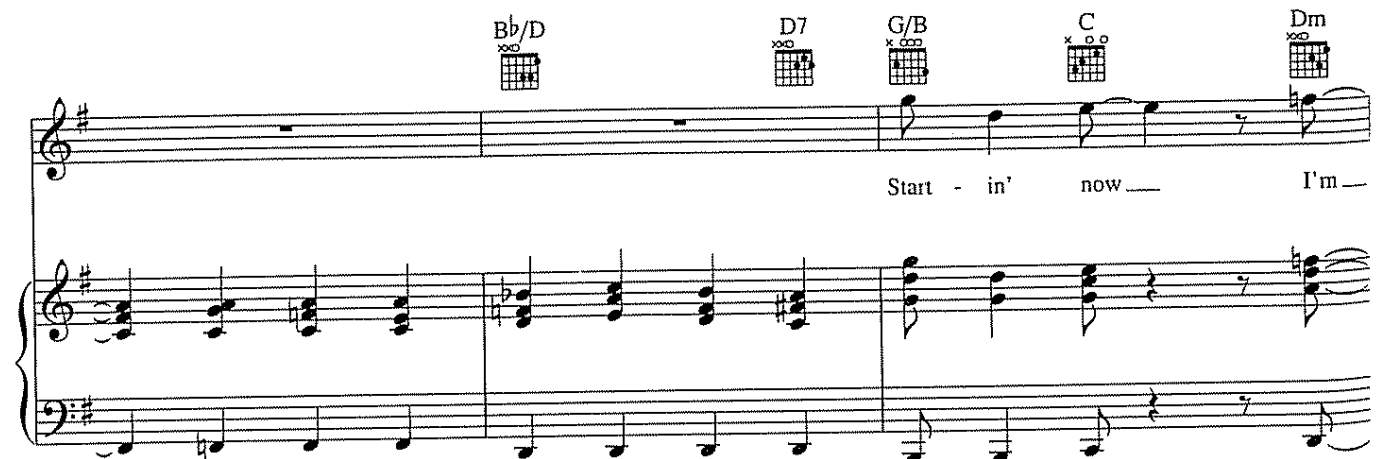











E/G#  A  D/F#  G  C/E  F 



Bb/D  D7  G/B  C  Dm 

Start - in' now — I'm —



C/E 
 Dm/F D7/F#  
 G 
 C 
 Am9  5fr
 Bm7 
 C 
 D 







Denton: Ain't ya heard... I'm the king of New

the king of New York.








G 
 C 
 Dm 
 C/E 
 F 
 Bb 
 F/Bb 
 Eb  3fr

York.

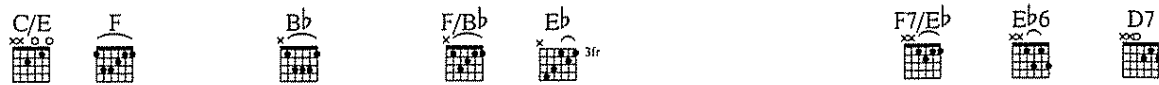
All: Ho - ly cow, it's a mir - a - cle. Pul - it - zer's cry - in'; Wea -

F/Eb 
 Cm/Eb  3fr
 D7 
 Gsus  3fr
 G 
 Em 


- sel, he's dy - in'. Flash - pots are shoot - in' bright as the sun, I'm

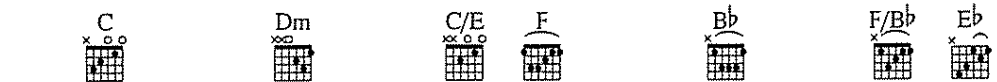
C 
 Am 
 G/D 
 D 
 G 
 C 
 Dm 

one high fa - lu - tin' son of a gun, Don't ask me how for -

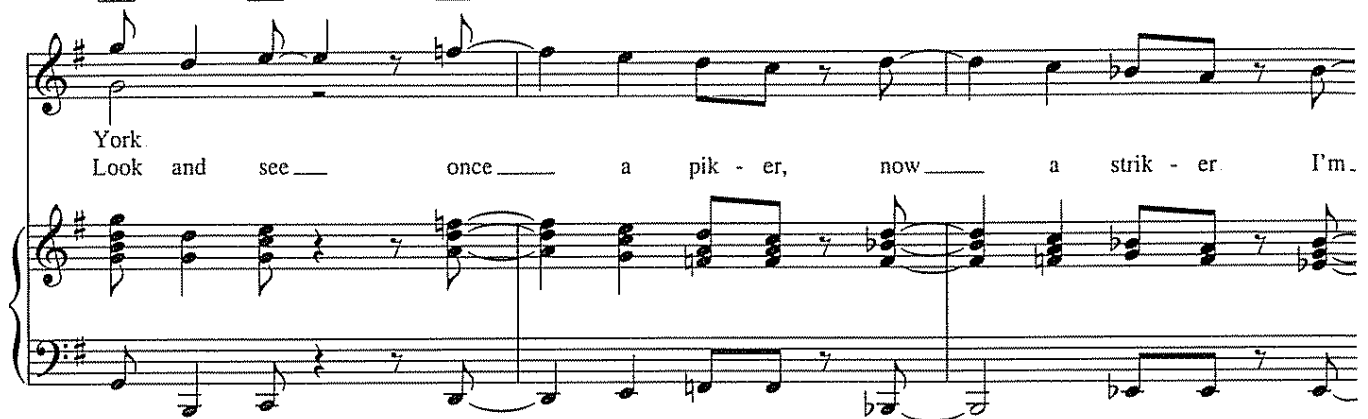



- tune found me Fate just crowned me. Now I'm king of New







York
 Look and see once a pik - er, now a strik - er I'm





the king of New York.
 Vic - to - ry! Front page sto - ry, guts





and glo - ry. I'm the king of New York!

