

# Just a Regular New York Morning

Michael Zella

**Adagio**

Voice

On a clear blue Tues - day morn - ing, In\_\_\_  
stepped out in - to the sun - light I was

Piano

Vo.

New York Ci - ty I found, No - thing to do,  
stopped by a lost little girl, I kneeled be - side her, To

Pno.

Vo.

1. No place to be, so I took a walk a - round. When I see what she'd say  
2.

Pno.

12

Vo. And she told me not to lea - ve her, Till the air - planes go a -

Pno.

16

Vo. way She said, "My mom-ma's gone, To get more wine, And my

Pno.

19

Vo. dad-dy's been gone since Ma-y\_\_\_ Mis - ter please don't leave me eit - her\_\_\_

Pno.

22

Vo. Till the air - planes go a way."

Pno.

27

Vo.

Pno.