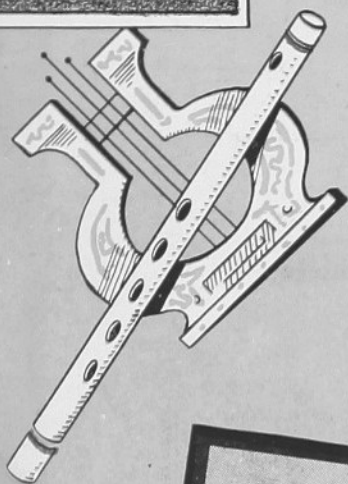


Pittsburgh, You're A Grand Old Town (1) Bendig



PITTSBURGH

(YOU'RE A GRAND OLD TOWN)



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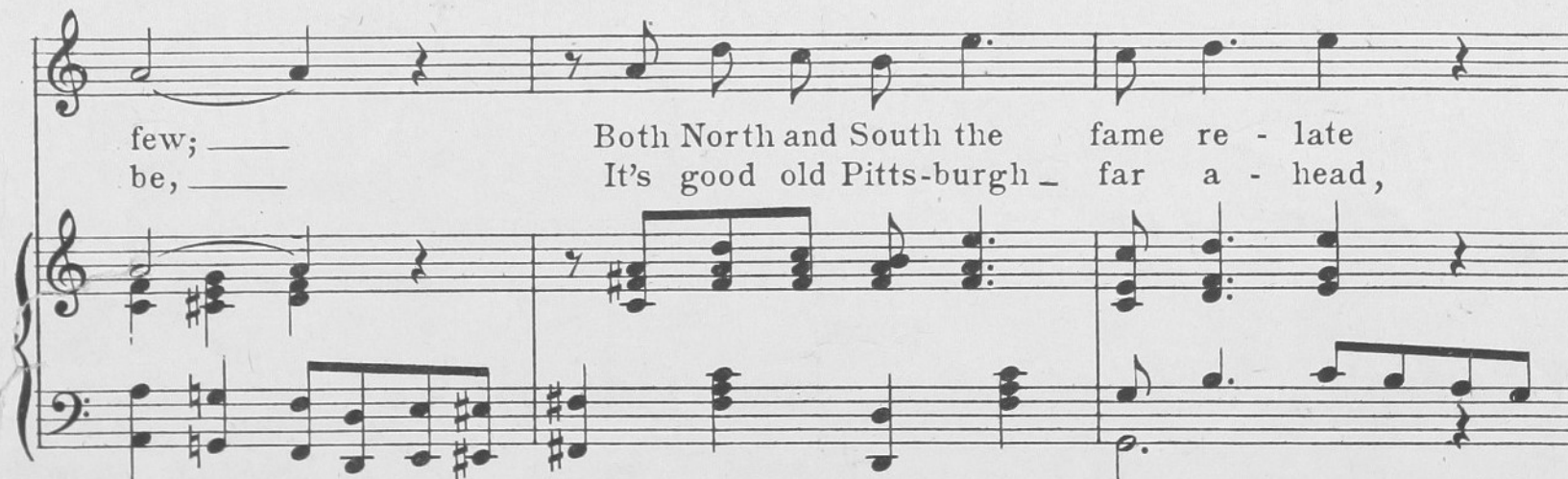
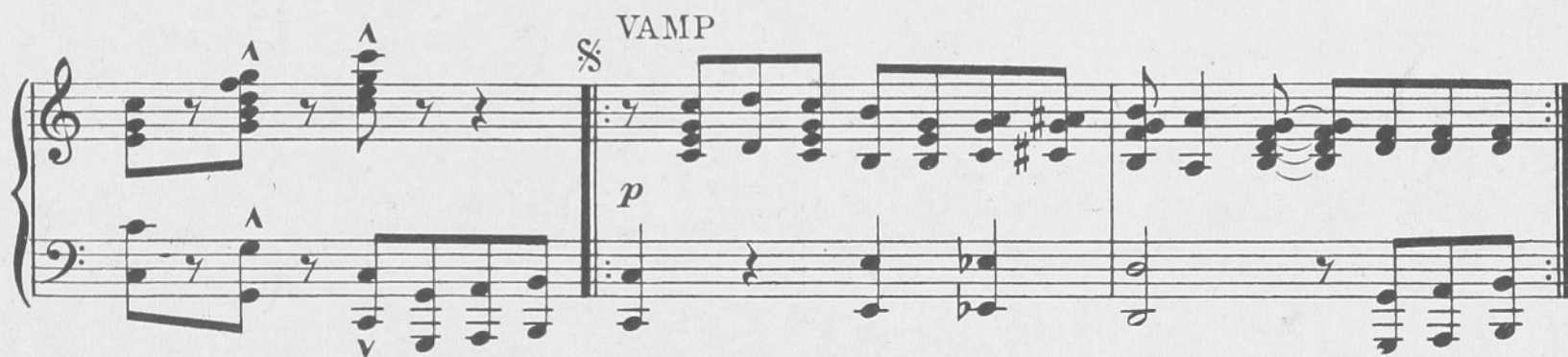
WORDS & MUSIC
— BY —
A. W. BENDIG

W. F. GALBRAITH

Pittsburgh, You're A Grand Old Town

Words & Music by
ALBERT W. BENDIG

Moderato



Of cit-ies old and new. But lis-ten, friend, a-bove them all, The
In hos-pi-tal-i-ty. And lis-ten, friend, you'll hear folks say, That

Cit-y I love best, Is dear, old Pitts-burgh, I would call It
in the cit-y's clime, There's noth-ing else by night or day, Than

great-er than the rest. The pro-ducts of its ma-ny mills, Go
blur-ring smoke or grime; But Pitts-burgh men are in the fight And

out to all the earth, Its le-gions of hard work-ing-men Are
work-ing o-ver-time, To make their cit-y clean and bright, A

giv - ing it new birth, With arms of steel and hearts of iron, they're
Liv - ing place sub-lime. Let's ten - der all the cre - dit and the

rea - dy to ac-claim, Pitts-burgh - your em - i-nence and fame.
hon - or that is due, Pitts-burgh - our hats are off to you.

CHORUS

So here's to the old his - tor - ic Cit - y, Here's to its

men and its mills, We'll sing your name, pro -

claim your fame, Till each heart with rap - ture thrills; ——— Your

sons will pro - mote in ac - cents loy - al, Your pro - gress

and re - nown; ——— May your work - ers for you

poco a poco rit.

poco a poco rit.

sfz cresc.

ev - er toil, Pitts-burgh, you're a grand old town. ———

majestically

sfz

D. S.

