

## **Holiday Billie**

### **"AUTUMN IN NEW YORK"**

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Vernon Duke

It's time to end my holiday and bid the country a hasty  
farewell.

So on this gray and melancholy day, I'll move to a  
Manhattan hotel.

I'll dispose of my rose-colored chattels and prepare for  
my share of adventures and battles,

Here on the twenty-seventh floor looking down on the  
city I hate and adore!

Autumn in New York, why does it seem so inviting?

Autumn in New York, it spells the thrill of first-nighting.

Glittering crowds and shimmering clouds in canyons of  
steel; they're making me feel I'm home.

It's autumn in New York that brings the promise of new  
love. Autumn in New

York is often mingled with pain.

Dreamers with empty hands may sigh for exotic lands;

it's autumn in New York;

it's good to live again.

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