

Holiday in Manhattan

for 2 to 6 players

by David Jason Snow

All players perform independently *ad libitum*, following or ignoring the chord progression as they see fit. Words may be either sung in the manner of a mid-1950s Café Carlyle cabaret act, recited in the style of an early 1960s Greenwich Village poetry reading, intoned in 1970s high-modernist Columbia grad-student-composer *Sprechstimme* mode, or all of the above.

E♭6 C-7 F-7 E9^{b5} E♭MA7 F-7 B♭7 E♭6 B♭-7 E♭7
A♭MA7 D♭9 A-7^{b5} A7 G-7 A-7^{b5} D7 GMA7 A♭-7 D♭7 G♭MA7 F-7 B♭7
E♭6 C-7 F-7 E9^{b5} E♭MA7 F-7 B♭7 E♭6 B♭-7 E♭7
A♭MA7 D♭9 A-7^{b5} A♭7 G-7 A-7^{b5} D7 G-7 C7 F-7 B♭7 E♭6
B♭-7 E♭7 B♭-7 E♭7 B♭-7 E♭7 A♭MA7 A♭-7 D♭7 G♭MA7 C-11 B7^{b5} B♭7^{sus4} B♭7
E♭6 C-7 F-7 E9^{b5} E♭MA7 F-7 B♭7 E♭6 B♭-7 E♭7
A♭MA7 D♭9 A-7^{b5} A♭7 G-7 A-7^{b5} A♭9 G-7 C-7 F-7 B♭7⁹ E♭6

Dressed up like Yule-tide turkey,
Santa's been roasting reindeer

on an open fire
of mistletoe,
toys,

and a sleigh.

Eyes bright,

nose aglow,

and a hard-on

nipping at his fly,

tonight he's gonna sleep

with Jack Frost.

It's Christmas,

the season to make merry.

And from his choir:

many simple carols sung

by ninety-two child Eskimos.

Although kids know lots of ways

to help every being,

tiny tots spy on everybody,

and many times they all said to you,

"Your mother's really loaded."

That is their phrase.

So I'm offering chestnuts and goodies to one and to all,

and this way some folks will know how to find *It*,

to see *It* knows.