Hurdy-Gurdy Man
[aka George & Ira Gershwin Special Song #99]

Music and Lyrics by George Gershwin, Ira Gershwin, and Lou Paley









## THE HURDY-GURDY MAN

Ira Gershwin Lou Paley

George Gershwin

If you've wondered where the good songs go
After they've had their day,
You'll be glad to meet a manI know,
Wrinkled and old and gray.
He collects the tunes that time has thrown aside Puts them under lock and key;
For a penny he is glad to set them free.

## Refrain

When the hurdy gurdy man is here,
There's a magic in the atmosphere
That seems to drive away
All the cares of the day.
As he ambles up and down the street,
All the kids begin to move their feet;
No music can compete with the hurdy-gurdy.
All his melodies are spun of gold Tender recollections they unfold.
He'll bring you joy untold;
Follow him when you can,
For while he's grinding you're finding
The day-dreams of old,
In the sentimental melodies of the hurdy-gurdy man.