

SM 6503

# Glory! Glory! Glory!

(I Want To Be Glorified!)

Words and Music by  
DAN WALKER

Moderato

Musical notation for the piano introduction, featuring a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one flat and a 3/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Moderato' and the dynamic is 'f'. The piece begins with a triplet of eighth notes in the treble clef.

Voice

Voice and piano accompaniment for the first vocal line. The voice part is on a single staff with lyrics. The piano accompaniment is on a grand staff. The dynamic is 'p'. The lyrics are: "Now Li-za Jane\_ was a pret-ty lit-tle gal from a - way\_ down in Ten-nes -  
Now Li-za Jane\_ came to New - York town from her home way down in Ten-nes -"

Voice and piano accompaniment for the second vocal line. The voice part is on a single staff with lyrics. The piano accompaniment is on a grand staff. The lyrics are: "- see, \_\_\_\_\_ She was just as good\_ as a girl can be\_ a -  
- see, \_\_\_\_\_ There she walked the streets\_ and she looked for work\_ as"

Voice and piano accompaniment for the third vocal line. The voice part is on a single staff with lyrics. The piano accompaniment is on a grand staff. The lyrics are: "- way down in Ten-nes - see, \_\_\_\_\_ And ev'- ry Sun - day rain or shine\_  
blue\_ as she could be, \_\_\_\_\_ And then one dark day some one said\_"

Copyright MCMXXV by Edw. B. Marks Music Co.  
British Copyright Secured

British Theatre and Music Hall rights strictly reserved  
Depositado conforme con las Leyes de los Países de Sud y Central America y Mexico  
Depositado en el año MCMXXV por Edw. B. Marks Musica Cia. Propietarios N.Y.

Made in U.S.A.

Li - za went to Sun - day school at half - past nine, - And there she'd sing And  
 "Li - za Jane you're aw - ful pret - ty where's your head? - Go get your - self a job in a

there she'd pray, And with the Dea - cons and the Eld - ers she would say:  
 Broad - way show;" So she joined the Zieg - field Fol - lies - where you - know:

Chorus

I want to be . Glo - ry, Glo - ry, Glo - ry, I want to be Glo - ri -  
 She has been Glo - ry, Glo - ry, Glo - ry, She has been Glo - ri -

- fied!  
 - fied!

I want to tread the nar - row path and  
 So she just spread her stuff and then she

L. H.

let my cons-cience be my guide— You must  
let her cons-cience be her guide— On the

L.H.

watch and pray— wash your sins a - way If you want to be e - lect - ed on the  
Great White Way— I re - gret to say She— does-nt wor-ry much a - bout the

Judg - ment Day— Then those pear - ly gates— will— o - pen wide You will  
Judg - ment Day She's got a du - plex flat— On Park Av - en - ue— and a

wear a gold - en crown, And you'll walk in - side— And you'll be Glo - ry, Glo - ry, Glo - ry,  
string— of— pearls And a Rolls Royce too,— And shes been Glo - ry, Glo - ry, Glo - ry,

You'll be Glo-ri - fied. \_\_\_\_\_ I want to be - fied. \_\_\_\_\_  
 She's been Glo-ri - fied. \_\_\_\_\_ She has been - fied. \_\_\_\_\_

### Extra Choruses

#### 3rd Chorus

"I want to be Glory, Glory, Glory, I want to be Glorified!" said she,  
 "Then you'll be Glory, Glory, Glory - but What Price Glory!" said he,  
 "For on the Great White Way you must pay and pay,  
 And you never finish paying till Judgment Day!  
 You'll get your duplex flat on Park Avenue,  
 Your string of pearls, and your Rolls-Royce, too,  
 And you'll be Glory, Glory, Glory, oh baby, how you'll be Glorified!"

#### 4th Chorus

Tho she's been Glory, Glory, Glory, Tho she's been Glorified,  
 She's been several times a bridesmaid, but never a blushing bride!  
 On the Great White Way, most any night or day,  
 You can meet one of the Glorified, but I'm here to say,  
 That the high cost of Glory's going to make you blue,  
 Better take your check protector along with you,  
 If she's been Glory, Glory, Glory, if she's been Glorified!

#### 5th Chorus

She wants to be Glory, Glory, Glory, she wants to be Glorified!  
 Though she's just a brown-skin bimbo, her wish won't be denied,  
 She's Runnin' Wild, still she's undefiled,  
 She just acts that way because she's nature's child,  
 When it comes to struttin', shes a struttin' fool,  
 When it comes to being Glorified, she'll know the Golden Rule,  
 And she'll be Glory, Glory, Glory, How she'll be Glorified!