

# Buffalo Gals 1839

## CHORUS:



Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight,



Come out tonight, come out tonight



Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight



And dance by the light of the moon

As I was walking, down the street,  
Down the street, down the street,  
A pretty girl I chanced to meet,  
Under the silvery moon.

I asked her if she'd, stop and talk,  
Stop and talk, stop and talk,  
Her feet covered up the whole sidewalk,  
She was fair to view.

I asked her if she'd stop and dance,  
Have a dance, care to dance,  
I thought that I might get a chance,  
To shake a foot with her.

I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin',  
And her heel kep' a-rockin' and her toe kep' a-knockin',  
I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin',  
And we danced by the light of the moon.

