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





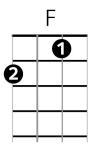
And dance by the light of the moon

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.



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