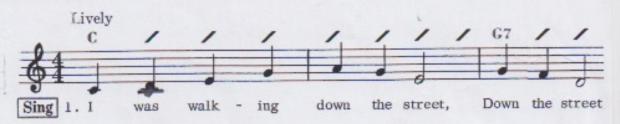
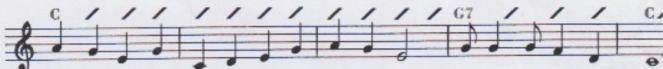


Buffalo Gals

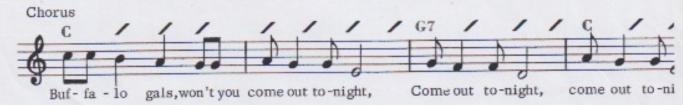






down the street, A pret - ty girl I chanced to meet,

Un-der the sil -v'ry moon





Buf-fa - lo gals won't you come out to-night, And dance by the light of the moon.

(Extra Verses)

- I asked her if she'd stop and talk, Stop and talk, stop and talk, Her feet took up the whole sidewalk, She was fair to view. (Repeat Chorus)
- I asked her if she'd be my wife, Be my wife, be my wife, Then I'd be happy all my life, If she'd marry me. (Chorus)

Suggestion: Don't overdo your practicing at first - give tender fingertips a chance to toughen in.

