

Oh You New York Girls

Trad

A

♩ = 200



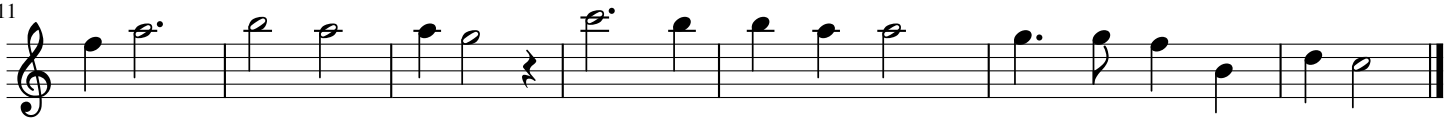
As I walked out on So - uth Street, a fair maid I did meet Who
I said, "My dear young la - dy, I'm a stran - ger here in town I
I took her out to Tiff - an - y's, I spared her no ex - pense I

B



asked me please to see her home, she lived on Blee - cker Street And a - way, you
left my ship just yes - ter - day, from Liver - pool I was bound."
bought her two gold ea - r - rings, they cost me fif - teen cents.

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John-ny, my dear hon-ey Oh you New York girls, can you dance the pol-ka?