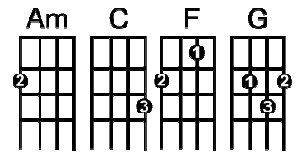


# **NEW YORK GIRLS** - Traditional

Intro: First verse - C F G C Am F G C X2



1. As I walked down to New York town, a fair maid I did meet  
She asked me back to see her place, she lived on Barrack Street

**Chorus:**  
**And away, Santy, my dear Annie**  
**Oh, you New York girls, can't you dance the polka?**

2. And when we got to Barrack Street, we stopped at forty-four  
Her mother and her sister were waiting at the door **Chorus + C F G C X2**

3. And when I got inside the house, the drinks were passed around  
The liquor was so awful strong; my head went round and round  
And then we had another drink before we sat to eat  
The liquor was so awful strong, I quickly fell asleep  
**Chorus+ C F G C X2**

4. When I awoke the next morning, I had an aching head  
And there was I Jack all alone, stark naked in me bed  
My gold watch and my money and my lady friend were gone  
And there was I Jack all alone, stark naked in the room  
**Chorus + C F G C X2**

5. Oh looking round that little room, there's nothing I could see  
But a woman's shift and apron, that were no use to me  
With a barrel for a suit of clothes, down Cherry Street forlorn  
Where Martin Churchill took me in and he sent me round Cape Horn  
So sailor lads take warning when you land on New York's shore  
You'll have to get up early to be smarter than a whore  
**Chorus X2 + C F G C X2**