

New York Gals

trad



Come 'pren - tice lads and sea - men bold and list - en to my song, I'll



tell you how I met the fate when I was ver-y young. 'Twas on the day I came from sea a



flash girl I did meet, She kind-ly asked me to a dance 'twas up on Pet-er Street. And a-



- way, you San-tee, my dear Ann-ie! Oh, you New York gals, can't you dance the pol-ka!