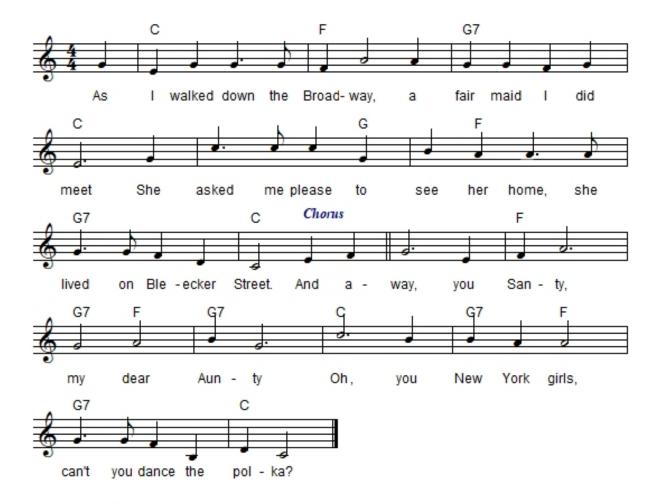
New York Girls



1. As I walked down the Broadway, a fair maid I did meet She asked me please to see her home, she lived on Bleecker Street.

Chorus:

And away, you Santy, my dear Aunty Oh you New York girls, can't you dance the polka?

- 2. And when we got to Bleeker Street we stopped at 44 Her mother and her sisters there to meet me at the door.
- 3. So, when I got inside the house the drinks were passed around The liquor was so awful strong me head went round and round.
- 4. And the we had another drink before we sat to eat the liquor was so awful strong I quickly fell asleep.
- 5. When I woke up next morning, I had an aching head Me gold watch and me pocketbook and me lady friends had fled.
- 6. When I woke up next morning, I had an aching head And there was I Jack all alone stark naked in the bed.

- 7. As I looked all around the house, nothing could I see But a lady's shift and apron which now belonged to me.
- 8. I wrapped them glad rags round me and for the docks did steer I'll never court a Yankee maid; I'll stick to rum and beer.

Additional verses from John Roberts and Tony Barrand:

My shipmates seein' me come aboard, these words to me did say "Well, well, old chap, you've lost your cap since last you went away."

"Is this the new spring fashion the ladies wear ashore? Where is the shop that sells it? Have they got any more?"

The Old Man cried, "Why Jack, my boy, I'm sure I could have found A better suit than that, by far, to buy for eighty pounds."

So come all you bully sailormen, take warning when ashore Or else you'll meet some charming girl who's nothing but a whore

Your hard-earned cash will disappear, your rig and boots as well For Yankee girls are tougher than the other side of Hell.