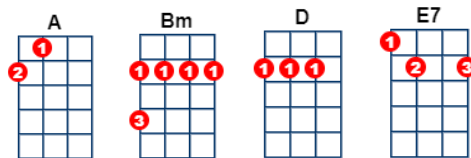


New York Girls – Steeleye Span



As [A] I walked down through [D] Chatham Street, a [E7] fair maid I did [A] meet,
 [A] She asked me to [Bm] see her home - she [E7] lived in Bleecker [A] Street.
 And [A] when we got to [D] Bleecker Street, we [E7] stopped at forty[A]four,
 Her [A] mother and her [Bm] sister there, to [E7] meet her at the [A] door.
 [A] And away you [D] santy, [E7] my dear [A] honey,
 [A] Oh! You [Bm] New York girls, [E7] can't you dance the [A] polka?

And [A] when I got in[D]side the house, the [E7] drinks were passed a[A]round,
 The [A] liquor was so [Bm] awful strong, my [E7] head went round and [A] round.
 And [A] then we had [D] another drink, [E7] before we sat to [A] eat,
 The [A] liquor was so [Bm] awful strong, I [E7] quickly fell [A] asleep.
 [A] And away you [D] santy, [E7] my dear [A] honey,
 [A] Oh! You [Bm] New York girls, [E7] can't you dance the [A] polka?

When I [A] awoke next [D] morning I [E7] had an aching [A] head,
 [A] There was I, Jack [Bm] all alone, [E7] stark naked in me [A] bed.
 My [A] gold watch and my [D] pocketbook and [E7] lady friend were [A] gone;
 And [A] there was I, Jack [Bm] all alone, stark [E7] naked in the [A] room.
 [A] And away you [D] santy, [E7] my dear [A] honey,
 [A] Oh! You [Bm] New York girls, [E7] can't you dance the [A] polka?

On [A] looking round this [D] little room, there's [E7] nothing I could [A] see,
 But a [A] woman's shift and [Bm] apron that [E7] were no use to [A] me.
 With a [A] flour barrel for a [D] suit of clothes, down [E7] Cherry Street for[A]lorn,
 There [A] Martin Churchill [Bm] took me in, and [E7] sent me 'round Cape [A] Horn.
 [A] And away you [D] santy, [E7] my dear [A] honey,
 [A] Oh! You [Bm] New York girls, [E7] can't you dance the [A] polka?

Now [A] look out all you [D] sailors, and [E7] watch your step on[A]shore,
 You'll [A] have to get [D] early to be [E7] smarter than a [A] whore.
 Your [A] hard earned cash will [D] disappear, your [E7] hat and boots as [A] well,
 For [A] New York gals are [D] tougher than the [E7] other side of [A] Hell
 [A] And away you [D] santy, [E7] my dear [A] honey,
 [A] Oh! You [Bm] New York girls, [E7] can't you dance the [A] polka?

[A] And away you [D] santy, [E7] my dear [A] honey,
 [A] Oh! You [Bm] New York girls, [E7] can't you dance the [A] polka?