

New York Girls

(Steeleye Span, The Oyster Band)

Intro: C F↓ ↓ ↓ G G7 C
~~Oh you New York girls, can't you dance the polka~~

C F G C
 As I walked down through New York town, a fair maid I did meet,

C F G C
 She asked me to see her home, she lived in Bleeker Street,

F G C
 And when we got to Bleeker Street, we stopped at forty-four,

F G C
 Her mother and her sister there, to meet us at the door.

C F G G7 C
Chorus: And a-way you Santee, my dear Annie,

C F↓ ↓ ↓ G G7 C
 Oh you New York girls, can't you dance the polka?

C F↓↓↓ G / G7 / C

C F G C
 And when I got in-side the house the drinks were passed a-round,

F G C
 The liquor was so awful strong, my head went round and round,

F G C
 And then we had another drink before we sat to eat,

F G C
 The liquor was so awful strong, I quickly fell asleep.

Chorus:

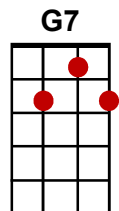
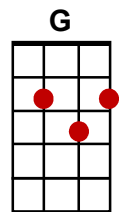
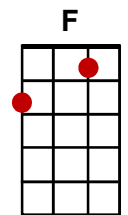
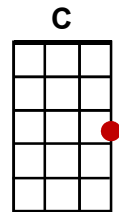
C F G C
 When I awoke next morning I had an aching head,

F G C
 There was I, Jack, all alone, stark naked in the bed,

F G C
 My gold watch and my pocket book and lady friend were gone,

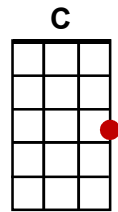
F G C
 And there was I, Jack, all alone, stark naked in the room.

Chorus:



New York Girls (Cont'd)

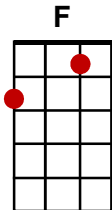
C **F** **G** **C**
 On looking round this little room there's nothing I could see,



C **F** **G** **C**
 But a woman's shift and apron, that were no use to me,

F **G** **C**
 With a barrel for a suit of clothes, down Cherry Street forlorn,

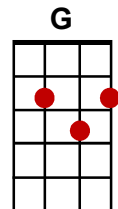
F **G** **C**
 Where Martin Churchill took me in and sent me round Cape Horn.



C **F** **G G7 C**
Chorus: And a-way you Santee, my dear Annie,

C **F** ↓ ↓ ↓ **G** **G7** **C**
 Oh you New York girls, can't you dance the polka?

C **F** ↓ ↓ ↓ **G / G7 / C**

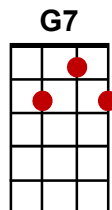


C **F** **G** **C**
 So sailor lads take warning, when you land on New York's shore,

F **G** **C**
 You'll have to get up early to be smarter than a whore,

F **G** **C**
 Your hard-earned cash will disappear, your hat and boots as well,

F **G [Stop]**
 For New York girls are tougher than the other side of hell.



n/c **C** **F** **G G7 C**
Chorus: And a-way you Santee, my dear Annie,

C **F** ↓ ↓ ↓ **G** **G7** **C**
 Oh you New York girls, can't you dance the polka?

C **F** **G G7 C**
 And a-way you Santee, my dear Annie,

C **F** ↓ ↓ ↓ **G** **G7** **C**
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C **F** ↓ ↓ ↓ **G** **G7** **C** ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓
 Oh you New York girls, can't you dance the polka?