

New York Girls

(Steeleye Span/ The Oyster Band)

INTRO: C F↓↓↓ G/ G7/ C (X2)

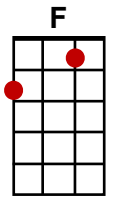
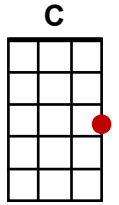
Men sing the verses, ladies join in with the choruses

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.

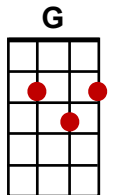


Chorus:

C F G G7 C
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

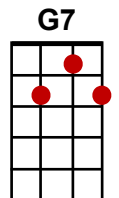


C F G C
And when I got in-side the house the drinks were passed a-round

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.

Chorus:

C F G G7 C

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.

Chorus:

n/c C F G G7 C

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

Oh you New York girls, can't you dance the polka?

C F↓ ↓ ↓ G G7 C ↓ ↓ ↓

Oh you New York girls, can't you dance the polka?

