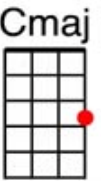


New York Girls Wolverhampton Ukulele Band

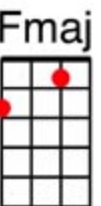
Intro: [C] Oh you [F] New York Girls [G] can't you [G7] dance the [C] polka [C] Oh you [F] New York Girls [G] can't you [G7] dance the [C] polka

[C] As I walked down through [F] New York town, a [G] fair maid I did [C] meet
[C] She asked me to [F] see her home, she [G] lived in Bleeker [C] Street
And when we got to [F] Bleeker Street, we [G] stopped at forty-[C] four
Her mother and her [F] sister there, to [G] greet us at the [C] door

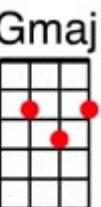


[C] And a-[C]way you [F] Santee, [G] my [G7] dear [C] Annie
[C] Oh you [F] New [F] York [F] girls, [G] can't you [G7] dance the [C] polka?
[C] [F///] [G/] [G7/] [C]

And [C] when I got in-[F]side the house, the [G] drinks were passed a-[C]round
The liquor was so [F] awful strong, my [G] head went round and [C] round
And then we had a-[F]nother drink be[G] fore we sat to [C] eat
The liquor was so [F] awfu| strong, I [G] quickly fell a-[C]sleep

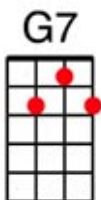


[C] And a-[C]way you [F] Santee, [G] my [G7] dear [C] Annie
[C] Oh you [F] New [F] York [F] girls,
[G] can't you [G7] dance the [C] polka?
[C] [F///] [G/] [G7/] [C]



When [C] I awoke next [F] morning, I [G] had an aching [C] head
There was I Jack, [F] all alone, stark [G] naked in me [C] bed
My gold watch and my [F] pocket book and [G] lady friend were [C] gone
And there was I, Jack, [F] all alone, stark [G] naked in the [C] room

And a-[C]way you [F] Santee, [G] my [G7] dear [C] Annie
[C] Oh you [F] New [F] York [F] girls, [G] can't you [G7] dance the [C] polka?
[C] [F///] [G/] [G7/] [C]



On [C] looking round this [F] little room, there's [G] nothing I could [C] see
But a [C] woman's shift and [F] apron, that [G] were no use to [C] me
With a barrel for a [F] suit of clothes, down [G] Cherry Street for-[C]lorn
Where Martin Churchill [F] took me in and [G] sent me round Cape [C]
Horn

[C] And a-[C]way you [F] Santee, [G] my [G7] dear [C] Annie
[C] Oh you [F] New [F] York [F] girls, [G] can't you [G7] dance the [C] polka?
[C] [F///] [G/] [G7/] [C]

So [C] sailor lads take [F] warning, when you [G] land on New York [C] shore
You'll have to get up [F] early to be [G] smarter than a [C] whore
Your hard-earned cash will [F] disappear, your [G] hat and boots as [C] well,
For New York girls are [F] tougher than the [G] [Stop] other side of hell.

[n/c] And [C] away you, [F] Santee, [G] my [G7] dear [C] Annie
[C] Oh you [F] New [F] York [F] girls, [G] can't you [G7] dance the [C] polka?
And [C] away you, [F] Santee, [G] my [G7] dear [C] Annie [C]
Oh you [F] New [F] York [F] girls, [G] can't you [G7] dance the [C] polka?
[C] Oh you [F] New [F] York [F] girls, [G] can't you [G7] dance the [C///] polka?