

Buffalo Gals

As I was walk - ing down the street, Down the street, down the street, A
pre - ty young gal I chanced to meet Un - der the sil - ver - y moon.
Buf - fa - lo gals, won't you come out to - night, Come out to - night, come out to - night,
Buf - fa - lo gals won't you come out to - night, And dance by the light of the moon.