Buffalo Gals
by John Hodges (1844)

Chorus:
C . . . . . . | G7 . . . . . C . . . . . |
Buffalo gals, won't you come out to-night, come out to-night, come out to-night
C . . . . . . | G7 . . . . . C . . . . . |
Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight and dance by the light of the moon.

As I was walking down the street, down the street, down the street,
C . . . . . . | G7 . . . . . C . . . . . |
A pretty little gal I chanced to meet, oh, she was fair to see.

C . . . . . . | G7 . . . . . C . . . . . |
I stopped her and we had a talk, had a talk, had a talk,
C . . . . . . | G7 . . . . . C . . . . . |
Her feet took up the whole side-walk and left no room for me.

Chorus:
C . . . . . . | G7 . . . . . C . . . . . |
I asked her if she'd have a dance, have a dance, have a dance,
C . . . . . . | G7 . . . . . C . . . . . |
I thought that I might have a chance to shake a foot with her.

C . . . . . . | G7 . . . . . C . . . . . |
I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin', her heel kept a-knockin' and her toes kept a-rockin'
C . . . . . . | G7 . . . . . C . . . . . |
I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin' and we danced by the light of the moon

Chorus:
C . . . . . . | G7 . . . . . C . . . . . |
Buffalo gals, won't you come out to-night, come out to-night, come out to-night
C . . . . . . | G7 . . . . . C . . . . . |
Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight and dance by the light of the moon.

San Jose Ukulele Club