NEW YORK GIRLS	C F
C F	3. He's homeward bound this evening
1. As I walked down the Broadway	And with me he will stay
One evening in July	So get a move on, sailor-boy
I met a maid who asked me trade	Get cracking on your way"
And a sailor John says I	So I kissed her hard and proper
To Tiffany's I took her	Afore her flash man came
I did not mind expense	And fare ye well, me Bowery gal
I bought her two gold earrings	I know your little game
And they cost me fifteen cents	Chorus:
Chorus: C F	C F 4. I wrapped me glad rags round me
And away, you Santee G C	And to the docks did steer
My dear Annie C F	I'll never court another maid
O, you New York Girls	G C
G Can't you dance the Polka?	I'll stick to rum and beer C F
	I joined a Yankee blood-boat
2. Says she, "You Limejuice sailor	And sailed away next morn
Now see me home you may"	Don't ever fool around with gals
But when we reached her cottage door	You're safer off Cape Horn
She this to me did say	Chorus:
"My flash man he's a Yankee	A
With his hair cut short behind	
He wears a pair of long sea-boots	
And he sails in the Blackball Line	
	17-20-1

Chorus: